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SKETCHES

OF

PROMINENT CITIZENS

OF 1876,

WITH A FEW OF THE PIONEERS OF THE CITY AND COUNTY  
WHO HAVE PASSED AWAY.

By JOHN H. B. NOWLAND.

A SEQUEL TO

“Early Reminiscences of Indianapolis.”

1820-'76.

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“Your monument shall be my gentle verse,  
Which eyes not yet created shall o'er-read;  
And tongues to be, your being shall rehearse,  
When all the present breathers of this world are dead.”

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INDIANAPOLIS:  
TILFORD & CARLON, PRINTERS.

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DEDICATION.

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*The fact that there are many liberal patrons of this work who have taken a lively interest in its publication and success renders it exceedingly difficult for the author to select from the number one upon whom to bestow the slight testimonial of regard in its dedication.*

*While I feel under lasting obligations to many others for liberality extended, I respectfully inscribe "SKETCHES OF PROMINENT CITIZENS OF 1876," a sequel to "Early Reminiscences of Indianapolis," to AUSTIN H. BROWN.*

INDIANAPOLIS, 1876.

THE AUTHOR.

1333103



## INTRODUCTORY.

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IN presenting this work to the reading public I have no ambition to, nor shall I claim for it, any great degree of literary finish or elegance of style, but will write, in a plain, unvarnished way, sketches of some of the prominent citizens of the day, as well as of some of the pioneers of the city, county and State, who have gone down to the grave.

In performing this difficult and self-imposed task, I shall endeavor to be just, truthful and impartial. I shall seek to "render, therefore unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's, and unto God the things that are God's," and hope to merit the confidence of those leading men who have come forward and aided me by their countenance as well as subscriptions for the work. I shall premise some matter in regard to the early history of the city that I have referred to in a previous work, in order that the present citizens may know to whom this beautiful valley of White river originally belonged, when acquired by the Government and settled by the whites, and the great difficulties, dangers and privations incident to the settling of a wilderness whose inhabitants were almost entirely savage—

*"Where nothing dwelt but beasts of prey,  
And men, as fierce and wild as they."*

In this, however, I shall be brief, and hasten to the prime object in view, and the work that the title indicates.

In these sketches I shall endeavor to set forth the part each has taken in building up this great railroad center with its one hundred thousand inhabitants, its thirteen railroads, its beautiful temples of fashion and worship, its magnificent business blocks and banking houses, our unequaled fire department, and that magnificent specimen of architectural grandeur, the Court House. Men die, but the memory of their virtues and services to their country live after them if inscribed on the pages of its history. We would have known but little of William Penn or Benjamin Franklin, or their great services to the country, if it had not been handed down to us in written history. The

present generation would scarcely have heard of Washington, Jefferson, Adams and other patriots and founders of the government, had no record been kept of their eminent services. We would have known nothing of Emmet, the patriot and martyr for the freedom of Ireland, had his history not been written. Of the poets, painters and composers of music who lived centuries ago, and whose works are the admiration of the present age, we would never have heard if there were no biographies written of them. The marble or granite monuments that marked their last resting place have long since crumbled and fallen to the earth, but their heroic deeds and services are fresh in the minds of their countrymen and their memory as enduring as the Rock of Ages.

"The living record of their memory  
'Gainst death and all oblivious enmity,  
Their praise shall still find room  
Even in the eyes of all posterity."

A distinguished author once wrote,

"The evil that men do lives after them,  
The good is often interred with their bones."

The reverse of this, I think, is the fact, and that it is the good that is remembered. In support of this theory I will instance the case of Tom Paine, whose writings and services in behalf of American independence are remembered with gratitude, while his heresy and pernicious religious opinions and teachings are execrated and are smouldering with his bones.

In writing these sketches, if I should err in any particular it will be unintentional on my part. I hope my patrons will remember that "To err is human, to forgive divine."

# PROMINENT CITIZENS OF 1876,

A SEQUEL TO

## “EARLY REMINISCENCES OF INDIANAPOLIS.”

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### EARLY HISTORY OF THE “NEW PURCHASE.”

THE beautiful valley of White river, in which the city of Indianapolis is situated, once belonged to that powerful and warlike tribe of Indians known as the Delawares, who had been gradually driven back from their ancient and original homes on the banks of the stream and in the State that derive their names from them.

They were the ancestors of the identical Indians that once owned the territory where Indianapolis now stands, that smoked the calumet and signed the treaty of peace with William Penn, under the “old elm tree” at their village, “Shackamaxon,” now Kensington, Philadelphia, in 1682, nearly two centuries ago.

Voltaire, in writing of this treaty, says that it was the only one ever made with the Indians that was not sworn to, and that it was the only one kept inviolate and unbroken by either party.

From the banks of the Delaware they moved to the western part of Pennsylvania and Virginia, thence to Ohio. It was with these Indians, while living in Ohio and Virginia, that the notorious Lewis Whetzel had so many daring encounters and hair-breadth escapes, while he caused many to “bite the dust.”

About the year 1800 this tribe removed to White river, in Indiana. After living here twenty years, they were transferred by the government to White river, in Arkansas. That country proving sickly, they were

removed to Kansas, where they remained until a few years since. The remnant of the tribe, now less than one thousand souls, live in the Indian Territory.

With this tribe John and William Conner lived and did business as traders, William Conner coming to White river in 1802, and establishing a trading house sixteen miles north of this city, on the east side of the river, overlooking a beautiful prairie containing about one section of land. At the treaty of St. Mary's, in 1818, this section was reserved for Mr. Conner, and is yet owned by his heirs.

Up to the time that Jacob Whetzel sought a home upon the banks of White river, which was in the spring of 1819, no white man, save Mr. Conner, dared to intrude upon their soil; neither would the brave and noble Miamis of the Wabash and Eel rivers, or the cowardly Pottawatomies of the lakes endanger their scalps by trespassing upon the soil of those fertile valleys.

This country of original privileges was guarded with a watchful and jealous eye by its dusky owners. This "boundless contiguity of shade" was considered the finest hunting grounds of the "Great West." While this dense forest abounded with game, the beautiful and transparent waters of White river and Fall creek were no less celebrated for the superabundance and great variety of their fish. Upon the banks of these streams the amateur angler might find "a paradise on earth."

This vast domain was purchased from the Indians at the treaty of St. Mary's, in the summer of 1818, and from that time was known as the "New Purchase." It was stipulated by the articles of the treaty, that the Indians should give entire possession in the fall of 1820, and that the government might proceed in the survey unmolested in 1819.

Soon after this treaty Jacob Whetzel, who then resided on the White-water river, in Franklin county, visited the head chief of the Delawares (Anderson), at his village, where the beautiful little city of Anderson now stands, in order to obtain the chief's consent to "blaze" and cut a trace from his residence to the bluffs of White river. In this he was successful, and accordingly in the fall of that year Mr. Whetzel, with the aid of a hired man, and his son, the late Cyrus Whetzel, cut that trace.

In the spring of 1819 Mr. Whetzel and son came out on foot, packing their provisions, axes and guns, and camped about three hundred yards below where the village of Waverly now stands. After selecting a tract of rich bottom land, upon which to make their improvements, the elder Whetzel returned to his home, leaving the son, a boy but nineteen years old, alone to commence the clearing.



The second night after the father left was a stormy one. During the night the young man awoke and found he had a brawny Delaware for a bed-fellow, the Indian having come to the camp and helped himself to its meager accommodations uninvited. The next morning the young man was glad to find that he had not only found a camp companion, but one who would remain with him until his father returned, which he did, and furnished the camp with meat while the young man proceeded with the work. Mr. Whetzel has often narrated this incident to the writer, and said he felt as secure there alone with that untutored son of the forest as if he had been surrounded with whites.

It was at this point, in March, 1819, that commenced the first permanent settlement of the "New Purchase."

The following autumn Mr. Whetzel moved his family to his new home, and was soon followed by the families of Bradshaw, Ladd, Craig, Beeler, and many others, who became permanent citizens.

The act of Congress of April, 1816, admitting Indiana into the Union as one of its sovereign States, also granted four sections of public land as a permanent seat of government or capital of the new State. In consequence of this, the central part, yet belonging to the Indians, the selection of the site was postponed, and not made until the summer of 1820. The Legislature that assembled at Corydon during the winter of 1819-1820, appointed ten commissioners to make the selection, with instructions to locate it as near the center of the State as a good site could be obtained; these commissioners were Stephen Ludlow, John Conner, John Gilliland, George Hunt, Frederick Rapp, John Tipton, Joseph Bartholomew, Jesse B. Durham, William Prince and Thomas Emerson. Frederick Rapp and other members of the commission from the southern portion of the State, met at Vincennes about the middle of May, 1820, preparatory to joining the others at the trading house of William Conner, on White river, and near where the location would most likely be made.

Matthias R. Nowland and Andrew Byrne, father and uncle of the writer, had been visiting some friends and relations in Lawrence county, Illinois. On their return to their home, which was Frankfort, Kentucky, they happened at Vincennes at the time that portion of the commission were about to start to the Upper White river, or the newly acquired territory, to carry out the object for which they were appointed. My father and uncle were persuaded and induced to join and accompany the party. The first settlement they found after entering the new purchase, was at the bluffs of White river, where there were about half a

dozen families, already mentioned. There they camped near the cabin of Jacob Whetzel, and remained one day to rest themselves and their jaded horses. At this point the commission was not yet full; those present were favorably impressed with the country, and afterward proposed revisiting that place and giving it a more thorough examination, with a view to making the location at that point.

The next stopping place, or camping ground, was on the east or left bank of Fall creek, at its junction with White river; this place has been called the "mouth of Fall creek," from the time it began to be settled. Here they remained one day, and were also favorably impressed with the location. My father told the commissioners that if this place should be selected he would not only move out to it in the fall, but would try to induce other Kentuckians to join him. At that time there were about four or five families here, viz., Hardings, Wilson, Pogue' and McCormack, all of whom had come that spring. My father and uncle remained at this place while the commissioners went to join their associates at the house of William Conner, near where Noblesville now stands. One of the commissioners, William Prince, was unable to attend. The nine present proceeded to examine John Conner's favorite location, which was where the last named town is now situated; but one or two favored this point. The party then returned to the mouth of Fall creek, and after a few days further examination this site was unanimously chosen on the 7th day of June, 1820.

The commission was greeted with demonstrations of joy and approval by the few families here, and their scanty stores of provisions were freely divided with them. Since the White river country had been known to the whites and French traders, the mouth of Fall creek was the crossing place of White river by the Indians in journeying through from the Ohio to the Wabash river. It was here that Lieutenant Taylor (afterwards President of the United States) crossed his army when marching from Louisville, Kentucky, to build Fort Harrison, in the year 1811; this fact the writer learned from him personally.

While the army was here, the late Colonel Abel C. Pepper said he first met the celebrated Shawnee chief, Tecumseh, who was here on an embassy to the Delawares. From the time the selection was made the "mouth of Fall creek" began to attract attention in the "settlements" of the State, yet the people were deterred from moving their families to the place, as the time the Indians were to hold possession had not yet expired. I well remember the excitement it caused when my father

returned to his home and announced his intention of immediately removing to the "New Purchase" in Indiana.

His friends did all they could to dissuade him from carrying out his intentions. He was told that he would be prevented by the Indians from ever reaching the White river country; that he was endangering the lives of his whole family. In short, every argument was used to deter him from carrying out so hazardous an undertaking.

But arguments were of no avail. His mind was made up the moment the location of the "capital in the woods" was made. About the middle of October we left our home to seek our fortune among strangers in a wilderness, whose population was almost entire savage. To traverse a wilderness, such as the country was at that time, was a formidable undertaking, and great caution was necessary in selecting a camping ground for the night. While the female portion of the family were preparing the evening meal, the men were hobbling the horses and getting the fire-wood for the night, during which some kept watch while the others slept. No one but those who have experienced the same joyful feeling can appreciate how we felt in the morning, when many miles from the habitation of civilized man, to find that we still retained our scalps, and that we were permitted, unmolested, to enjoy that sweet rest so refreshing to weary travelers while journeying from one part of the country to another in those primitive times.

If contented, in whatever sphere of life we are placed it requires but little philosophy to insure happiness. Still, I must confess that it required considerable fortitude to undertake such a journey as we accomplished at that time, exposed to danger on all sides and many troubles that were only imaginary. We were the first family that had traveled "Berry trace" after it was blazed out by him.

Immediately after the commissioners had made their report the Legislature confirmed their action, and passed the act authorizing the laying out of the town, and selecting an agent of State and three commissioners to superintend the same, as well as the sale of lots.

There were several names proposed to the committee for the town; only two of the rejected of which we remember, Delaware and Tecumseh. The one adopted was given by Jeremiah Sullivan, the representative from Jefferson county. Mr. Sullivan was afterwards a prominent citizen of the State, and Judge of the Supreme Court, and died but a few years since. The act above referred to reads as follows:

"The said town, laid out as the permanent seat of government for

the State of Indiana, shall be called and known by the name of In-di-an-ap-ol-is."

In accordance with the provisions of this act, General John Carr was elected agent of State; John W. Jones, Samuel Booker and Christopher Harrison, commissioners. They immediately organized and appointed Alexander Ralston surveyor.

Mr. Ralston was a native of Scotland, and was engaged and assisted in laying out the city of Washington. He came to the west about the year 1815, in connection with the expedition of Aaron Burr. He died in this place in January, 1827, and sleeps in the old cemetery, without a memorial to mark his resting place.

The winter of 1820 and 1821 was the coldest ever experienced in this latitude. The ground was covered with snow from early in November until the first of March; yet the "settlers" seemed contented, and lived as happily in their log cabins as Friday and Robinson Crusoe. There were "none to molest or make them afraid," except their dusky neighbors, and they kept pretty quiet during the winter.

#### CHRISTMAS, 1820.

The first Christmas dinner we ate in Indianapolis is yet fresh in my mind. A large wild turkey was killed for the occasion within one hundred yards of our door, and near where Washington street now crosses the canal. The manner of cooking would be a little novel at this time. It was suspended by a small rope from a joist of the cabin, and hung in front of the fire, about eighteen inches above the clay hearth, with a pan under it to receive the gravy. The heat of the fire caused it to revolve continually, and in this way it was cooked most thoroughly. There are a few persons yet living who have never allowed any innovations on this primitive mode of cooking. What that Christmas dinner lacked in variety and style of the present day was made up in the happiness and contentment with which it was partaken.

Christmas morning the family of my father were alarmed by the report from five or six rifles at the cabin door, just before daylight; but their fears were soon relieved by one of the Hardings calling for "Old Kaintuck" to "get up; we want some of your old peach." This my father understood to be some brandy, of which they had used pretty freely while assisting to raise our cabin.

The place where this city now stands was covered with a dense growth of sugar, walnut, poplar, ash, hackberry and hickory, interspersed with buckeye, elm, oak and beech, with a thick undergrowth of

spice-wood and prickly-ash. The ravines and banks of the streams were lined with leather-wood, alder and paw-paw. The ground was wet and marshy, so much so that a horse would sink above the pastern joints in the driest season of the year. Such was Indianapolis when we first saw it.

The month of March was occupied by the "settlers" in making sugar and clearing ground for raising corn.

GEORGE POGUE.

About the first of April, 1821, the first incident calculated to create alarm among the settlers occurred—the disappearance and supposed murder by the Indians of George Pogue. Mr. Pogue lived just outside of the donation line, on the east or left bank of the creek that took its name from him. His cabin was about one hundred yards north of where the starch factory is now located.

George Pogue was a large, broad-shouldered and stout man, with dark hair, eyes and complexion, about fifty years of age, a native of North Carolina. His dress was like that of a "Pennsylvania Dutchman": drab overcoat, with many capes, broad brim felt hat. He was a blacksmith, and the first of that trade to enter the new purchase. To look at the man as we saw him last, one would think he was not afraid to meet a whole camp of Delawares in battle array, which fearlessness, in fact, was most probably the cause of his death.

One evening, about twilight, a straggling Indian, known to the settlers, as well as to the Indians, as Wyandotte John, stopped at the cabin of Mr. Pogue, and requested to stay all night. Mr. Pogue did not like to keep him, but thought it best not to refuse, as the Indian was known to be a bad and very desperate man, having left his own tribe in Ohio for some offense, and was now wandering among the various Indiana tribes. His principal lodging place the previous winter was a hollow sycamore log that lay under the bluff and just above the east end of the National road bridge over White river. On the upper side of the log he had hooks (made by cutting the forks or limbs of bushes), on which he rested his gun. At the open end of the log, next to the water, he built his fire, which rendered his domicile as comfortable as most of the cabins. We well remember it as here described.

After John was furnished with something to eat, Mr. Pogue, knowing him to be traveling from one Indian camp to another, inquired if he had seen any white man's horses at any of the camps. John said he had left a camp of Delawares that morning, describing their place to be

on Buck creek, about twelve miles east, and near where the Rushville State road crosses said creek; that he had seen horses there with iron hoofs (meaning that they had been shod), and described the horses so minutely as to lead Mr. Pogue to believe they were his. Although the horses were described so accurately, Mr. Pogue was still afraid that it was a deception to lure him into the woods, and mentioned his suspicions to his family.

When the Indian left, next morning, he took a direction toward the river, where nearly all the settlement was. Pogue followed him for some distance, to see whether or not he would turn his course towards the Indian camps, but found that he kept on direct toward the river.

Mr. Pogue returned to his cabin and told his family he was going to the Indian camp for his horses. He took his gun, and with his dog set out on foot for the Delaware camp, and was never afterward seen or heard of.

We remember there were a great many conflicting stories about his clothes and horses having been seen in possession of the Indians, all of which were untrue.

There can be no doubt that the Wyandotte told Mr. Pogue the truth in regard to the horses, and in his endeavor to get possession of them, he had a difficulty with the Delawares and was killed. At least such was the prevailing opinion here at the time, but as to any certainty in regard to his fate it was never known, and of course at this late day never will be.

The settlers formed a company for the purpose of searching the different Indian camps within a radius of forty or fifty miles of the place, to find some key that might unlock the mystery, but none was ever found.

A few years since we made the assertion, through one of the city papers, that John McCormack was the first white man that settled in Indianapolis, and that he built his cabin on the bank of the river on the 26th day of February, 1820. This fact had been patent up to that time and had never been denied, but I was surprised that some person had informed one of the city editors that I was in error, and that George Pogue was the first settler, and had come here in March, 1819. I immediately addressed a letter to the late Cyrus Whetzel on this subject, and received this answer, which was published in the *Sentinel* at the time:

WAVERLY, Morgan County, March 10, 1870.

MR. J. H. B. NOWLAND:—*Dear Sir*—Yours, of the fourth inst., is received. The subject to which you call my attention I thought was settled many years since, *i. e.* that John McCormack built the first house in Indianapolis, in February, 1820, and that George

Pogue settled on the bank of the creek that takes its name from him the following March. I am confident that there was not a white man living in Marion county in 1819. My father and self settled where I now live in the spring of 1819, when I was in my nineteenth year, and at an age calculated to retain any impression made on my mind.

Yours respectfully,

CYRUS WHETZEL.

P. S.—Your statement in the *Sentinel*, of the 25th ultimo, is correct. My father and I came out in the spring of 1819, say about the 15th of March, cleared ground, raised a crop, and moved the family out in October following. C. W.

We think that this letter of Mr. Whetzel's establishes the fact beyond the shadow of a doubt, that John McCormack was the first white man who settled in Indianapolis or in Marion county.

John McCormack kept the first tavern or place of entertainment in the place. He provided for the commissioners a portion of the time when they were here for the purpose of locating the capital.

His house stood on the east or left bank of the river, a few steps below where the National road bridge now crosses that stream.

One bright, sunny Sunday morning, about the middle of March, my father and myself took a walk to the river. When within about fifty yards of the cabin of Mr. McCormack, we heard cries of "Help! murder!" etc., coming from the house. We ran, and by the time we got there several men had arrived.

A well known and desperate Delaware, known as Big Bottle (from the fact that he generally carried a large bottle hung to his belt), had come to the opposite side of the river and commanded Mrs. McCormack to bring the canoe over for him; this she refused to do, knowing that he wanted whisky, and when drinking was a dangerous Indian.

He set his gun against a tree, plunged into the river and swam over, and when we reached the house was ascending the bank, tomahawk in hand, preparatory to cutting his way through the door, which Mrs. McCormack had barricaded. At the sight of the several men he desisted from his intentions, and said he only wished to "scare white squaw." He was taken back to his own side of the river in the canoe, and admonished that if he attempted to scare the "white squaw" again her husband would kill him. This rather irritated him, he flourished his scalping knife towards her, and intimated by signs from her head to his belt that he would take her scalp.

The spring and summer brought with them many new settlers, viz: James M. Ray, Daniel Yandes, John Given, James Blake, Calvin Fletcher, Daniel Shaffer, Robert Wilmot, Dr. Samuel G. Mitchell, Dr. Isaac Coe, Dr. Livingston Dunlap, Alexander W. Russell, and many

others, who became valuable citizens in after years. The commissioners in their report to the Legislature, among other advantages of the location, spoke of the navigation of White river as paramount to all others. They selected 2,560 acres, equal to four entire sections, sections numbered one and twelve, east and west fractional sections numbered two, east fractional section numbered eleven, and as much of the east part of west fractional section three, to be set off by a north and south line, as would complete the requisite number of acres, all in township fifteen, range three east. So it will be seen that the donation was made up of two entire, and the balance in fractional sections.

About the middle of April, agent of State, General John Carr, commissioner Christopher Harrison, and surveyor, Alexander Ralston, arrived at my father's cabin, to begin the work of laying out the town. I remember well the surveyor showing the diagram of the place to my father. The State House square and other reservations were marked most prominent, the streets and different avenues with their names most conspicuous.

I remember how the talented old Scotchman dilated most eloquently upon the future of the "capital in the woods." His diagram for survey embraced one square mile near the center of the donation, from East to West, and North to South streets. The old man remarked that should ever half of the survey be improved, what a beautiful town it would make. The buildings seemed to rise in imagination before him. Could he awake to-day from his fifty years of the sleep of death, how he would be astonished to see the great change.

I will have to retrograde and notice more fully what has already been alluded to in regard to the occupation of the settlers during the early spring.

An old Indian sugar camp, situated where is now the southeast terminus of Virginia avenue, was opened about the first of March by Matthias R. Nowland. After making sugar about two weeks, the Indians came and claimed pre-emption right to the use of the camp, and told the occupant to *puc-a-chee*, which in English meant "clear out." This he did not consider a debatable question, and obeyed their mandate. They remained there during the most of the summer, and had several "big drunks" and fights among themselves, in which several were killed. During their frolics the whites were careful and kept a respectful distance from them.

On the north side of the original town were about one hundred acres, the timber of which had been killed by caterpillars; the undergrowth



was cleared up by the settlers in common; the south side (being the only part liable to trespass by stock) was fenced with brush. After being prepared for cultivation the ground was divided by turn-rows, giving to each settler a due portion for his own use, which was mostly planted by them with corn and pumpkins. This was called the "big field," and retained the name for several years afterwards. In addition to this field, each settler had cleared in the rear of his cabin a small piece of ground, called "the truck patch," in which all kinds of "garden sass" was produced, from a love apple (tomato) to a Virginia squash. It may be proper to add that at that early day the tomato was considered more ornamental than useful, and never used (as now) as a table luxury.

Those patches were most luxuriant in their production, and furnished vegetables and melons in great abundance, the free use of which, by some, was claimed as one of the prime causes of the great sickness that prevailed during the summer and early fall.

There has been some difference of opinion as to who preached the first sermon in Indianapolis. It has been attributed to the Rev. John McClung, a "New Light" preacher. If Mr. McClung did preach early in the spring of 1821, it is most likely it was at the house of Mr. Barnhill, who belonged to the same denomination, and lived entirely outside the donation on Fall creek. There were prayer and exhortation meetings frequently held at the cabin of Isaac Wilson, but no meetings by a regular preacher. About the first of May the Rev. Rezin Hammond, a Methodist minister of Charlestown, Clarke county, Indiana, was traveling through the country taking the numbers of tracts of land, preparatory to purchasing at the sale which was to come off at Brookville in July. In passing through this place, he told the people that he would return and, if desired, preach to them the following Sabbath. The surveying party were then at work near the Circle. On Saturday evening they rolled some logs together and built a rude rostrum on the south side of the knoll that now forms the Circle. The rostrum was above the congregation, so the speaker faced toward what is now Washington street. A few years since I met Mr. Hammond on the ferry boat, crossing the Ohio river between Louisville and Jeffersonville. Our conversation turned on the early days of Indianapolis. The revered gentleman asked me if I remembered when he first preached in the woods at this place. The circumstance was fresh in my mind. He then related to me the passage of scripture that formed the foundation

of his discourse, and where to be found. The language I retained in my mind, the book, chapter and verses I had forgotten; I referred the matter to a learned divine of this city; he at once told me I would find the exact words in the sixteenth chapter of Mark, fifteenth and sixteenth verses, where I found them.

“And he said unto them, go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature.

“He that believeth and is baptized, shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned.”

In front of the speaker sat about twenty hardy pioneers with their families, in all not to exceed forty or fifty persons. Several times during the service a loud amen went up from the congregation, which might be considered out of place in some of the fashionable churches of the present time.

A few moments after the service commenced, an Indian and squaw came by on their ponies; they halted but a moment, all seemed Greek to them; they passed on toward the trading house of Rober Wilmot. Mr. Wilmot, who was in the congregation, arose and followed them, but before he was out of hearing the minister remarked that, “The pelts and furs of the Indians had more attraction for his Kentucky friend than the words of God.” There can be but little doubt that this was the first sermon preached in Indianapolis; it was so regarded at the time.

Since this first sermon we have heard many learned and eloquent discourses, but have no recollection of any that was listened to with more profound attention, or seemed to make a deeper impression on the audience than this. Mr. Hammond was a man of more than ordinary ability, and possessed the faculty of enlisting his hearers in his subject. While on this tour he selected, and afterwards bought, some of the finest land in Marion county; nearly, if not all, he retained or kept in his family until the time of his death, which occurred but a few years since. Since that time one piece adjoining the city has been sold by his administrator, at modern prices.

After this visit of Mr. Hammond's there was no scarcity of preachers, for the woods were full of people selecting locations of land, among them many preachers, who kept the spiritual strength of the settlers pretty well refreshed.

The land hunters generally traveled two or three together, each with a gun, tomahawk, and a portion of their camp equipage. They carried their provisions with them, their horses subsisting on grass and wild pea

vines, which grew most luxuriantly. The horses really fared better than their riders.

Conrad Brussell, a Pennsylvania Dutchman, had established a bakery on the north bank of the ravine, about one hundred yards east of where the waterworks are now located. Conrad found ready sale for all the rusks, ginger-cakes and jerked venison he could prepare. His cakes were a compound of musty flour, saleratus, maple molasses and ginger, and were considered a great treat to the hungry traveler.

Although every cabin was a tavern, and every tavern a cabin, there was not sufficient room to accommodate one-fourth of the strangers who were traversing the country.

During the spring and summer several keel-boats arrived, laden with flour and other provisions, which were in a damaged condition, owing to the fact of their being on the water so long. The flour was musty and almost worthless, although the people were compelled to use it. This was considered another cause of the great sickness.

Amos Hanway, Sen., had ascended the river in an "Olean Point" flatboat. He had come in this boat the year before, from Marietta, Ohio, to Vincennes, thence to this place. On the boat was brought to this place the first barrel of whisky, although large quantities had been brought in smaller packages. The fact becoming known that Mr. Hanway had so large a quantity of whisky, made him hosts of friends, and for a while, at least, he was the most popular personage in the settlement, and found no difficulty in getting assistance to build his house, which was located near the bakery of Conrad Brussell. Mr. Hanway's house was of hewed logs, with a shingle roof, being the first of the kind built in the place.

During the summer great preparations were being made for the sale of lots, which it was understood would come off so soon as the survey of the town was completed. In view of this, and at the solicitation of the agent of State, Matthias R. Nowland had built an additional cabin to be used for the office and sleeping apartment of the officials of the town during the sale. About the last of July sickness began in the most violent form, which delayed the survey as well as all other business; there was scarcely a well person in the whole settlement. Commissioner Harrison seeing the situation stopped the survey and returned to his home until the sickness should subside.

Before leaving he authorized Daniel Shaffer, James Blake and Matthias R. Nowland to select a piece of ground for a burial place. One Sunday morning early in August they selected the place now known as

the "old graveyard." Just one week from that day Mr. Shaffer was buried there, being the first white man to die in Indianapolis and the first buried in that yard. Mr. Shaffer was a Pennsylvania German, but direct from Cincinnati to this place in January, 1821. He was the first merchant; his dwelling and store were on the high ground where is now the junction of Madison avenue with Meridian street. His sudden and untimely death was most discouraging to the people, as he was an active and energetic man and a kind neighbor. His loss was felt most severely.

Early in September the sickness began to abate and the usual vocations of the settlers were resumed. Although several had died their places were soon filled by others; the surveyors had resumed their work, and the sale of lots advertised by posters to commence on the 9th of October. New life seemed to be infused into the people; every cabin was bustle and confusion; people seemed to look forward to the 9th of October as the day for which all days were made, and that and the few succeeding days as those when their fondest earthly hopes were to be realized. The male portion of the settlers were busy building sheds and fencing pounds for the horses during the sale; the female part baking bread, frying doughnuts and jerking venison, and making preparations to accommodate as many of the strangers as possible. Several days previous to the day of sale people began to arrive, first two or three together, then perhaps a dozen at a time, then by scores, until all outdoors was scarcely sufficient to accommodate them. Some came well prepared for camping out; others slept under trees, using their saddles for pillows and saddle-blankets for covering, and a great many depending on the meager accommodations the settlers would afford. Wagons came from the Whitewater country laden with ginger cakes, spruce beer, cider, dried meats and such other edibles as they thought would sell. There was no scarcity of provisions. The keen, cunning Yankee was here, the brawny Dutchman, the high-sounding, hifalutin Kentuckian was here; the staid old Quaker from Wayne county also entered an appearance; indeed, nearly every section of the West was well represented. Those who could not attend were generally represented by their cousins or nephews; so every one had a fair show to make their election sure for a fortune in property in the "capital in the woods." At last the 9th of October arrived, which was a bleak, desolate day, not at all calculated to inspire good feeling or love of speculation. At the appointed time the one-horse wagon of Mr. James Blake was backed up against the window of the cabin to be used as an office. Old Tommy Carter, a good old-time Baptist, soon mounted the wagon as the auc-

tioner, or "crier" as they were called at that time. Our venerable citizen James M. Ray was officiating inside as clerk of the sale. Mr. Carter, in the good old style of the Baptist preacher of that day, drawling his words through his nasal organ, announced that he was about to lavish upon every man, woman and child present a fortune, whether they wished it or not. The terms of the sale were then stated by General Carr, agent of State: One-fifth of the purchase money when certificate of sale was given, the residue in four annual installments. The first lot offered, and I believe sold, was the second lot east of West street, on the south side of Washington. The front part of the lot is now vacant, and never had any improvement of much value on it. Many of the lots bid off at the sale were forfeited to the State, and for the first twenty-five years in the history of the city could not have been sold for the original purchase money. Very few of the lots purchased at this sale were retained by the purchasers or their heirs to the present time; those who did have realized fortunes from them.

This sale continued one week, during which time there was not the least disturbance of any kind. Although the woods were filled with moneyed people, there was no robbery or attempt at the same, nor was there the least apprehension or fear. There were no confidence men to prey upon the credulity of the people; although strangers, they looked upon each other as their neighbor and friend. Their money was almost entirely gold and silver, and was left in their leather bags where best they could procure a shelter, and was considered as safe as it now would be in the vaults of our banks. What a change fifty-seven years have wrought! Is it in human nature, or where else is it?

### REMOVAL TO THE NEW PURCHASE.

Perhaps it would not be improper to give an account of our trip from Frankfort, Ky., to this place.

My father immediately set about making preparations for removing. He had no difficulty in selling his suburban residence of ten or twelve acres, and realized quite a handsome amount to begin with in a new country. He disposed of every article of wood or iron furniture that was not indispensable, or that could possibly be done without. He then loaded a large six-horse wagon with heavy necessary furniture and provisions sufficient for the winter use.

The beds and bedding, and most of the clothing, were so arranged and packed as to be carried on the backs of horses. Feather beds were

rolled up and tied together in such a way that one would rest on each side of the horse, forming a platform on the back of the animal, where one or two children could ride. My mother and grandmother were provided with single horses and side saddles, and when the whole caravan was in motion, would remind a person of a cavalcade of Bedouins or Arabs. In this way, about the middle of October, 1820, we left our home in Frankfort, Kentucky, to seek our fortune among strangers, in a wilderness whose population was almost entirely savage.

As a start in a journey is the main point, and when started half accomplished, my father only intended to go seven miles the first day and stop at the house of an old friend, at the Sulphur Springs, to which point we were accompanied by several of his friends, who held high carnival during the evening. In parting with friends, all of whom were there to see us start, there was none more deeply affected or showed more heartfelt sorrow than the old negro woman who had nursed all my father's children. When parting with my mother, she fell on her knees, and prayed that God would watch over and protect her old mistress, and her children, from the tomahawk of the wild "Injuns," which brought tears to the eyes of all present. This good old woman would have come with us, but was deterred only by the fear of the Indians. My sister, now Mrs. S. H. Patterson, of Jeffersonville, and myself, were placed on the platform made by feather beds, on the back of one of the horses. In descending a steep hill the first day we started, the horse stumbled, landing her and myself on the rocky road, with beds on top of us.

In about four days we reached the Ohio, at the mouth of the Kentucky river. Here we encountered the first difficulty of any moment. The ferry-boat had left the spring before for parts unknown. Fortunately the river was quite low, and the only possible way of getting across was to unload the wagon and take it to pieces, and ferry over in a skiff a portion at a time. The running gear was taken over in this way and put together; then the large body or bed was floated over; then the furniture was taken over and reloaded, and the horses swam across; and last the family were ferried over the evening of the second day, and camped for the first time in Indiana, on the north bank of the Ohio river.

The ferryman at that time was George Ash, well known in frontier history, having, when a child, been taken prisoner and raised entirely by the Indians. He lived on the Indiana side, could scarcely speak a word of English, wore rings in his ears and nose, and dressed in Indian style. Although he had a very good house, he had not a chair or bedstead in it, and lived in every way like a savage.

From Ash's Ferry, as it was then called, we went by way of Versailles to Napoleon, in Ripley county; this occupied two days. Although we had an open road, it was quite hilly and rough. At Napoleon we camped near the house of William Wilson, son of Isaac Wilson, living at that time in this place, of whom I will speak in another sketch. Here we bought corn, and had it ground into meal on a small hand-mill belonging to Mr. W. This occupied one day. Here ended the road, and commenced Berry's trace, which had to be cut out before the large wagon could get along.

The first house from Napoleon was that of Montgomery, on "Flat Rock," about nine miles above where Columbus now stands. Here we were detained one day in consequence of the wagoner having foundered one of his horses. While here we were overtaken by Henry Bradley, his brother William, and Bob Sacre, who had agreed to meet us at the mouth of the Kentucky river. This acquisition in numbers and strength, with three additional trusty rifles, was truly encouraging, and gave confidence to the whole party, especially two young men, James Graves and Nathaniel Jones, who had begun to show signs of fear soon after we crossed the Ohio river, so much so that my father was afraid they would take the back track.

From Montgomery's the next house was that of Captain John Berry, father of Colonel Nineveh Berry, now of Madison county. Mr. Berry lived at the mouth of Sugar creek, on Blue river, about three miles from where Edinburg now is. There also we stopped one day and replenished our stock of fresh meat by the purchase of a hog, and one of the party, I think Mr. Henry Bradley, killing a fine buck. My father had stopped at Mr. Berry's in the summer, and formed quite an attachment for him.

About the time we were there, a circumstance happened that gave name to a creek in that vicinity, which it now bears, and will, I suppose, as long as water runs in its bed. Nineveh Berry, then quite young, had killed a deer; with the deer on his shoulder and gun in his hand, he attempted to cross the creek on a log; the bark of the log slipped, throwing Mr. B., deer and gun into the water. When he went home he told his father the circumstances, who immediately named the creek Nineveh.

The next day we reached the house of Loper, which was where Berry's trace crossed that of Whetzel's, about three miles southwest of Greenwood. This place is now owned by William Law. It may be proper here to say there are two places in Johnson county known as where Loper's cabin stood. This point is where his first house was. He

afterwards sold this place, and built another cabin about five miles east of it, on a creek now known as Hurricane. We staid at Loper's on the night of the third of November. The next morning set in a violent snow storm. Mr. Bradley proposed to my father to take the family on horseback, and go on and have them a warm dinner by the time they would arrive with the wagon. This he did, and we arrived about twelve o'clock, the fourth day of November, at the house of that good old Samaritan, Isaac Wilson, which was on the northwest corner of the State House square. About four o'clock Mr. B. and friends came in with the wagon.

It was on this evening my little eyes (as old Johnny Ewing would say) first opened upon a live "Injun," of which I had heard so much. I had gone to the river with the teamster to help him water his horses. At the river one of the Hardings detained me to ask questions about the "new comers," what their names were, and where from. By the time I had answered the various questions, the teamster had reached the wagon; the horse I was riding was very restive, and finally threw me. I jumped up, and followed along the path; when about where Meikel's brewery stands I met a "big Injun." I don't know which was the worst scared, he or I; but I suppose I was. I did not stop to ask him any foolish questions, or compliment him upon his warrior-like appearance; but I think I made about as good time between that and the wagon as there is on record. One yelp and a few jumps took me to the wagon. What became of him I did not look back to see. And here commences what I know and have seen of Indianapolis.

#### FIRST WINTER IN INDIANAPOLIS.

We found Mr. Wilson with quite a large family of his own, although he told my father he would be welcome to the use of one of his two cabins until such time as he would be able to build one for himself; but that a Quaker from Wayne county, named Billy Townsend, had been out and raised a cabin and covered it, but had neither cut out a door, window, or place for a chimney. It was situated in the middle of Kentucky avenue, about midway between Illinois and Tennessee streets.

My father did not take the liberty of cutting out the doors and chimney, lest he would not get them in the places the owner wished; so he pried up two corners of the house and took out the third log from the bottom, which would, by climbing, be sufficient for ingress and egress. A few boards were removed from the middle of the roof, for the escape of smoke, the fire being built in the middle of the room, on the ground,



there being no floor. This house had neither "chinking or daubing." My mother lined the inside walls by hanging up rag carpeting, which rendered it quite comfortable for the short time we occupied it. The entire male population were prompt to tender their services to assist in building a cabin of our own. These, with seven men already at my father's command, enabled him in a few days to have a comfortable cabin, which he built on the west bank of the ravine (on Missouri street), about midway between Washington and Maryland streets.

At this cabin of Townsend's the men enjoyed very much the going in and out of my grandmother. She was quite a large but short woman, pretty near as thick as she was long, and none enjoyed the fun more than the old lady herself.

Our new cabin was eighteen by twenty feet square; the chimney, which was in the east end, would take in a "back-log" eight feet in length, and a "fore-stick" ten feet. There were two doors, one on the north, and the other on the south side, opposite. These doors were made in this way to facilitate the making of fires. The back-sticks were about eighteen inches in diameter; one end was placed on a sled called a "lizard," to which a horse was hitched and driven through the house until the log was opposite the fire-place, and then rolled to its place in the fire; and so with the fore-stick; and the smaller fuel carried in and placed on top. The two large sticks would last about twenty-four hours.

Robert Wilmot, the second merchant, had a small stock of goods and Indian trinkets, and for a short time carried on a trade with the Indians; but a little circumstance occurred that frightened him, and he soon returned to Georgetown, Kentucky, his former residence.

A Delaware Indian, named Jim Lewis, had pledged some silver hand-bands to Wilmot for goods, and was to return in two moons and redeem them. His word he kept, but when he came back Wilmot had sold them to another Indian, which exasperated Lewis so that he threatened Wilmot that if he ever found him going to his corn-field alone he would take his scalp. This frightened him so much that he never would go alone, but often requested and was accompanied by the late Doctor Livingston Dunlap. So fearful was he that Lewis would execute his threat, he sold out, and, as before stated, returned to Kentucky, as it was pretty generally known that Lewis was the murderer of the white man found near the Bluffs on an island of White river. This threat against Wilmot had a tendency to alarm and put on their guard other settlers.

That spring my father made sugar at an old Indian sugar camp

(many of the trees are yet standing), at the southeast end of Virginia avenue. He was alone at night boiling the sap. He discovered coming direct to him, and only about thirty steps distant, a man he at once took to be Jim Lewis. He raised his rifle, pointed it at the man, and directed him to stop. The person threw up his hands, and cried out, "Don't shoot, Nowland, it is Harris." It turned out to be an old friend from Kentucky, named Price Harris, who had just arrived that evening, and wished to go out to the camp that night. He wore a white hat, which my father took for the silver bands Lewis wore on his hat. After this threat, for some time the settlers did not feel secure, and every little incident created alarm.

### THE HARDING BROTHERS.

The widow Harding and several sons came to this place in the spring of 1820. Her cabin stood on the bank of the river, on the north side of the ravine, near where the woolen factory of Merritt & Coughlen now stands.

Eliakim, Samuel, Israel and Laban were single, and lived with their mother. Robert was married, and lived on the bluff bank, just north of the east end of the National road bridge. Ede Harding did not come to this place for several years after the rest.

Robert Harding's second son, Mordecai, was the first white child born on the donation, and is still living four miles west of town, on the National road.

The elder Hardings are all dead. They were all industrious and energetic farmers, having the opportunity as they did of selecting the best land in the New Purchase, and improved their farms in fine style.

Noah, the eldest and only other son of Robert Harding, lives about three miles west of the city, and is one of our most respectable farmers.

Laban, the son of Ede, owns and lives on one of the best farms in the county, about six miles from town, north of the Crawfordsville State road.

It was Samuel Harding who gave the writer his first lesson in horsemanship, allowing him to ride one of his plow-horses to and from the corn-field, morning, noon and evening.

Samuel and Israel Harding were brothers-in-law as well as brothers, having married two sisters, daughters of Jeremiah Johnson, and sisters of Jerry, spoken of on another page.

## ISAAC WILSON.

This good old Samaritan came to this city in the spring of 1820, and built his double cabin on the northwest corner of State House square, the first house of any kind built on the original town plat. He built the first grist mill on Fall creek, in the years 1821-22; he removed his family to his farm near the mill.

He was one of the most charitable and benevolent men I ever knew, and did as much for the poor during the four or five years he lived after the first settlement of the place as any person here. His house was the place for holding religious meetings and preachings as long as he lived in town, as it was also the stopping place for preachers of all denominations.

Mr. Wilson had been married twice. His first wife's children lived for many years on White Lick, about ten miles west of town, but those that are yet living have moved further west. He had four children by his last wife—the two boys, Lorenzo Dow and Wesley, both are dead; his two daughters are yet living. Patty is the wife of Samuel J. Patterson, and lives on her father's old farm; Elizabeth is the widow of Isaac Harris, and lives near her sister. They are the oldest settlers living near the town, while the writer claims to be the oldest living within the city limits.

Mr. Wilson was very kind to my father and mother, and assisted us a great deal, which will be kindly remembered by the writer as long as he lives. He presented us with a cow and calf, ours having died a few days after my father's death.

## SPRING OF 1821.

The spring of 1821 brought out a great many persons from the "settlement," for the purpose of raising a "crap," preparatory to moving their families in the fall.

The undergrowth of a large field was cleared in common by almost the entire population. The south side of the field only was fenced (with a brush fence); the north side and east and west ends were left open, as there was no stock that would be likely to disturb the growing crop. Indeed, the first and second years there were very few cattle and hogs, and they grazed on the south side of the field, where the fence was. The few horses were kept in the plow during the week, and on Sundays were taken to the island just across the river from the

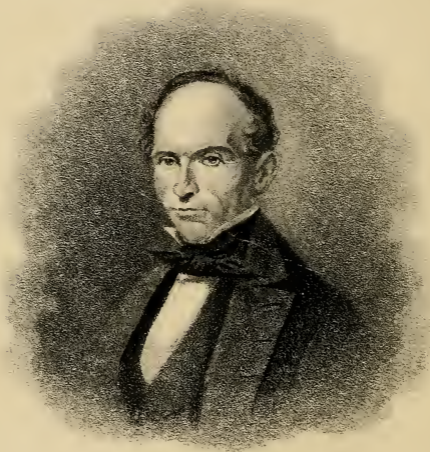
old city cemetery to graze. This island abounded with pea-vine and other fine pasture. The animals were generally "spanceled," or hobbled, by tying a rope around the forelegs, between the pastern-joint and hoof; and their owners watched them through the day, to prevent them being stolen by the Indians. The poor animals got very little to eat except spice boughs through the week. It was a great treat to them to have the fine pasture of the island on Sunday. I have often heard the settlers remark that their horses would do twice more work on Monday than any other day of the week.

A great many persons that were here for the purpose of raising a crop were deterred from bringing their families in the fall, in consequence of the sickness of that summer. For a while there was scarcely one person able to hand another a drink of water.

In February of this year, my father had returned to Kentucky, and induced a man named Elisha Herndon to join him in the purchase of a keel-boat, and load it with flour, bacon, whisky, and such articles as might be necessary during the coming summer, in view of the survey of the town being made. The late Colonel A. W. Russell, then a very young man, was prevailed upon to take charge of the boat as supercargo, and bring it from Frankfort, Kentucky, to this place, where he arrived about the first of May. The Kentucky and Ohio rivers were descended without any difficulty, the rivers being high. The Wabash and White rivers were ascended by what is called "cord-elling," or tying a rope to a tree some distance in advance of the boat, and then pulling the boat up to the point, and sometimes poling or pushing the boat by means of poles. In this way they were about six weeks in ascending the Wabash and White rivers. This was the first boat that ever ascended the river this far; and the first Fourth of July was celebrated (by all who were not too sick) by a trip on this boat to Anderson's spring, which was about one and a half miles above the settlement, on the west side of the river, near where the Crawfordsville State road now crosses. The cargo of this boat was sold at a great loss, owing to the great expense incurred by the hire of hands necessary to bring it up the Wabash and White rivers.

One or two other keel-boats, also laden with provisions, arrived; their cargoes were in a damaged condition, the flour damp and musty; indeed, sweet flour was the exception, and damaged flour had to be used, and from this cause some thought the most of the sickness of that year arose.





Portrait of A. W. Russell, Lithographic Artist

*A. W. Russell*

The hands that were engaged to bring those boats here found ready employment by the surveying party as ax-men, chain-carriers, etc.

As I have said elsewhere, the historical events will be found in the biographical sketches I shall hereafter introduce.

### ALEXANDER WILSON RUSSELL

Was born in Franklin county, Kentucky, on Benson creek, about three miles from Frankfort, the capital of the State. His father, James Russell, was one of the most respectable farmers of that section of country, and was also the father of Captain John Russell (recently deceased), well known as one of the first and most efficient steamboat captains on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers.

Alexander W. Russell, as stated in another sketch, came to Indianapolis in May, 1821, being the first white man that had ascended White river thus far in a keel-boat. It was not Mr. Russell's intention, for some time after he came here, to make it his permanent place of residence; but he immediately found employment in assisting to lay off the town. After that was completed he returned to Kentucky, and during the next winter concluded to make this place his residence. At that time he was quite young, and with but little experience, but had a very popular manner and way of making every person like him. In addition to this, he was a very fine performer on the "*fiddle*," which added greatly to his usefulness in the new country, as no log-rolling, house-raising or quilting could well afford to dispense with the services of Aleck Russell (for he was not yet known as Major or Colonel, as he afterwards was). He was always on hand at Helvey's, on the school section, or old Jim McCoy's near Broad Ripple; and no "gathering" of any kind would be complete until he had "entered an appearance." The first office, I believe, he was a candidate for and elected to, was that of "Major," which title he was called by for several years; then after the retirement of Mr. Hervey Bates, he was elected second sheriff of the county, which office he held the constitutional limit (two terms), and held the same office several times afterwards. He was elected to the office of militia colonel, and continued as such until the office died out for want of military spirit in the people to keep it up.

Colonel Russell was commissioned by Governor Noah Noble, the latter part of May, 1832, to raise three hundred volunteer militia, and proceed without delay to the seat of the Black Hawk or Indian War of that year, which he did; and the very fact that Russell was to be the

commander-in-chief induced many to join the bloody expedition who otherwise would have remained at home. This expedition, it will be remembered, was composed of the best citizens of this and adjoining counties, who were to arm and equip themselves—horses, rifles and camp equipage—all at their own expense—and report in companies to Colonel Russell as soon as full. This was accomplished in a few days, and all ready for marching orders. Their camp or rendezvous was on the high ground just beyond West, on the right side of Washington street.

Well do I remember the Sunday morning their long train of three hundred mounted men, reaching from their encampment to the corner of Pennsylvania street (where they turned north), wound their way along Washington; the many tears that were shed by loving wives and disconsolate mothers, as they took (as they supposed) a last long look at their friends, who were rushing to meet the "bloody Injuns," and offer their lives as a sacrifice upon the altar of their country. Well do I remember the tin-horn, about six feet in length, out of which was blown the most doleful noise that ever reached the ears of man; the only wonder to me was that the man, instead of blowing such a noise out of the horn, had not blown his own brains out.

Most conspicuous among this self-sacrificing band of patriots, if not martyrs, was General James P. Drake, Arthur St. Clair, Stoughton A. Fletcher, Judge Elisha M. Huntington, S. V. B. Noel, General Robert Hanna, John Tracy, Captain John Wishard, Matthais T. Nowland, Captain Alexander Wiley, Robert McPherson; and last, though by no means least, was Colonel Russell himself, and his worthy superior officer, Governor Noble.

This expedition lasted just three weeks, and terminated on the third of July; on the fourth they were tendered and accepted a public dinner given by the citizens at Washington Hall. Out of the thirteen named above there are but five living, and I have no doubt they often recur to the many pleasing and amusing incidents of that campaign of the "bloody three hundred."

Colonel Russell was for many years a successful business man and merchant—was a stockholder in and director of the Branch Bank, also in Washington Hall. He was appointed postmaster under General Taylor's administration, and died while in that office, in 1852.

There are many anecdotes of the Colonel extant. His clerks used to say of him that he would sell a man a pound of tobacco, and before the man would leave the counter ask him for a chew; such was his



habit, he would ask him for it when he really did not want it. No man ever lived in Marion county that enjoyed the confidence of the people more than he did, and none ever died more regretted. He was of a cheerful and hopeful disposition, and his every act showed his kindness of heart and devotion to his friends.

Mr. Russell was an ardent and enthusiastic Whig of the old school—a warm personal friend of the late John J. Crittenden, of Kentucky; indeed, as he was of every person to whom he was attached. Like many others, he had one fault—he never learned how to use the word “No,” and consequently injured himself by security, although he owned at the time of his death considerable property.

He left several children, all of whom seemed to inherit his many good qualities of both head and heart.

As Colonel Russell's name is identified with the history of Indianapolis for the first thirty-two years, I shall have occasion to refer to it often.

### JERRY JOHNSON.

This singular and eccentric individual came from the Whitewater country, with his father's family, in the winter of 1820-21. They settled on a piece of land they afterwards bought adjoining the donation, on the north side, opposite “Camp Morton,” the present Fair Ground.

A neighbor of theirs “Old Billy Reagin,” had two beautiful daughters (his only children), Miss Rachel, the eldest, and Miss Dovey, the younger. Young Jerry was not slow in discovering that “Miss Rachel was the purtiest critter his two eyes ever seed;” and, said Jerry, “I detarmined from the moment I first seed her, to have her, or die a-trying.”

Jerry pressed his suit with all the ardor of his youthful passion, and soon won the heart and promise of the hand of the beautiful Rachel. There were other troubles to be surmounted of a more formidable nature—the county was not yet organized, and no person authorized to issue the necessary legal document to make the contract between him and Rachel binding, and consummate his happiness for life. The nearest point where the necessary license could be procured was Connorsville, about sixty miles distant, and through an unbroken wilderness. Another circumstance made Mr. Johnson's trouble still greater; it was in the spring time of year, and his father could not spare him a horse from the plow. All these difficulties seemed to nerve rather than depress the spirits of Mr. Johnson. He well knew the danger of delay in such

affairs, and fearful if he should wait for a horse, some other swain might woo and win the heart of the fair Rachel, which he wished to claim as quick as possible for his own. With a determination worthy of the cause in which he was engaged, he at once set out to "do or die," and started on foot, and barefoot at that, to make the journey alone. He accomplished his journey, and returned to find other difficulties, which, if not so laborious, were equally disheartening, and calculated to make him believe that fate was against him. There was no magistrate yet appointed for the county, nor was there a minister authorized to tie the legal knot, and make them Mr. and Mrs. Johnson; so poor Jerry had to wait six long weeks, principally in the month of April, for a preacher to come and make him the happiest man in the New Purchase, and Rachel, as she was (like the goose that hung high), "altogether lovely." So ended the first courtship or wedding in or near Indianapolis.

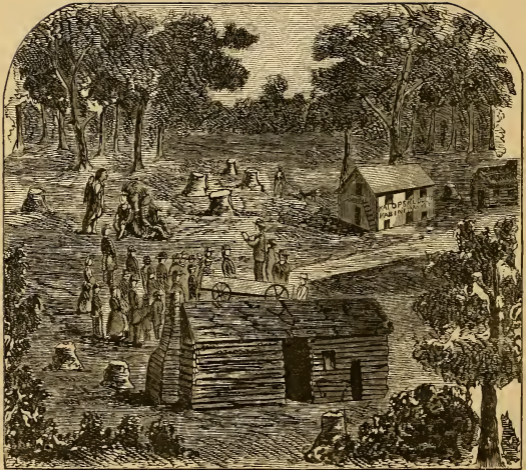
There are many anecdotes of Mr. Johnson yet fresh in the minds of our old citizens. He was an ardent Whig, and took great interest in the elections during the existence of that party.

The first returns of a Presidential election received in this place by telegraph was in the year 1848, when Generals Taylor and Cass were the candidates. He remained in the telegraph office until a late hour of the night, to hear the dispatches read as they were severally received. Addressing himself to the writer, "Wall, John, has old Jerry lived to see the day when a streak of lightning can be made to run along a clothes line, jist like some tarnal wild varmint along a worm fence, and carry nuse from one eend of the yearth to the tother? What would old Jim McCoy say if he wor here to see the nuse come in this way? He'd say, 'twan't slow for ten steps, boys; let's have something to drink. Landis, bring us some peach and honey. Whar's Russell, with his fiddle? and we'll have a reg'lar hoe-down, *so we will.*'"

In the fall of 1847 there were several thousand persons assembled at the Madison depot to witness the arrival of the first locomotive and train of cars that ever came to Indianapolis. Mr. Johnson was standing on a pile of lumber elevated above the rest of the crowd. As the locomotive hove in sight, he cried out, at the top of his voice, "Look out, boys; here she comes, h—ll on wheels." As the train stopped, he approached the locomotive; said he, "Well, well, who ever seed such a tarnal critter? It's wus nor anything I ever hearn on. Good Lord, John, what's this world gwine to come to?"

Mr. Johnson died about the year 1852. His wife survived him but a short time. His only child, a son, has since died. He was an upright,





CABIN OF MATTHIAS R. NOWLAND—A SCENE ON WASHINGTON ST., OCT. 9, 1821.

honest man, with many good traits of character. Although a rough, uncouth man in his manners, he possessed a kind and generous heart, ever ready to do a neighbor a kindness or favor. His house was always open to the unfortunate or wayfaring stranger, without money and without price. Such was Jerry Johnson, a fair specimen of the hospitality, generosity and frankness that characterized the early inhabitants of Indianapolis, when our selfish nature and the love of power and place had not assumed the entire control of our actions, and money was not the standard by which our characters were weighed.

There are many yet living that will attest the correctness and truthfulness (if not the elegance) of this short sketch of an "old settler."

### MATTHIAS R. NOWLAND

Was a native of Delaware, born at Dover, the capital, in the year 1787. When quite young, with the family of his father, he emigrated to Chillicothe, Ohio, where he remained until he had attained his majority. He then went to Frankfort, Kentucky, and shortly after his arrival there was married to Miss Elizabeth Byrne, in after years as well, if not more generally, known through Indiana as any lady in it. Who that ever visited Indianapolis, from its beginning to 1856, has not heard of Mrs. Nowland?

In Frankfort he engaged in active business, and was quite successful during his sojourn there, about fourteen years, and until his removal to this place, the "New Purchase," in 1820. He was a quiet, unobtrusive man, content to attend to his own business and let others do the same; was about the only person at the first settlement of this place who was not a candidate for office, although he was appointed by Mr. Bates, the sheriff, judge of the first election in the new county, that took place in 1822, the first and only office he ever held. In February he returned to Kentucky and induced several families to emigrate and help swell the population. In the meantime the two young men he had brought here were busy in clearing the common field, and preparing for a crop the coming season.

After his return from Kentucky he engaged in making sugar in an old Indian sugar camp at the southeast end of Virginia avenue. Many of the sugar trees that he opened are yet standing. He and myself were there mostly alone, especially at night. That was a very fine season for the manufacture of sugar, the season lasting until April, which

was very unusual in after years. In the short time he attended to this business he realized over six hundred pounds of beautiful sugar and a considerable quantity of the finest molasses;

“ Which showed he rightly understood  
The art, and in this western wood  
He scooped the primal sugar-trough,  
And presided at the ‘*stirring-off*.’  
He knew every labor, every joy,  
When quite alone with his rustic boy.  
He looked through winter, when March would bring  
The sugar-making and the spring.”

The events of the summer of 1821 are already recorded in another chapter.

The agent of the State had set apart three outlots, of about three acres each, to sell to such persons as wished to make brick. One of these, situated at what was then the east end of Washington street, between East and Liberty, and Washington and Market, he purchased; and here, in 1822, he made the first kiln of brick that was made in the New Purchase, the debris of which may be seen at this time. Working very hard, and taking cold at this brickyard, caused the disease that terminated his life, on the 11th of November, 1822.

However much the stroke of death may be expected, it never comes without a violent shock to our feelings. I well remember

“ His farewell look, with Christian hope  
Shone as purely, calmly bright.  
Alas, when it vanished the night came down,  
And my poor lone heart no more might own  
A father’s guiding light.”

Before his death he had selected a warm sunny knoll for his future resting place, and received the promise that the hand of affection should often render kind offices to his memory, and for thirty-two years was the pledge faithfully kept by the companion of his bosom.

He had purchased a number of lots at the sale, and had paid the first and second payments, which had to be forfeited in consequence of his death.

The expense incurred in the making of brick, and the loss on the keel-boat and produce speculation, had exhausted his means, which left his family in a quite helpless condition. But thanks to the old citizens who so generously helped us in our time of need, among whom were

Calvin Fletcher, Jacob Landis, Isaac Wilson, Daniel Yandes, James Blake, and many others.

Although they, too, were poor, their countenance and advice to a family in our situation and without experience was valuable, and was remembered by my mother so long as she lived.

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### THE WHETZEL FAMILY.

Fifty years ago, I suppose, there was no family so well known throughout the entire west as that of the Whetzel family, consisting of five brothers, Martin, George, Lewis, Jacob and John. They, or most of them, were born in the Shenandoah valley, but with their father, John Whetzel, emigrated to Ohio county, Virginia, in the year 1769, and settled about twelve miles from Wheeling, and near where the Clay monument, which was erected by their cousin, Moses Shepherd, now stands. It was here the Whetzels called home (although their home proper was the woods, or on the track of marauding bands of Indians); this, at least, was the residence of their families, and their place of meeting and rendezvous, where were planned their expeditions against the hostile savage. The different expeditions of Lewis, the third brother, and Jacob, the fourth, are pretty generally known to the reading world.

It is with Jacob, who settled on Whitewater river in the year 1811, and his son Cyrus, now living near this city, I shall confine what I have to say. During the time the white inhabitants of that part of Virginia, now known as Ohio county, were living in a fort, near Wheeling, a turkey was heard to call every morning, about daylight, across a ravine, and about two hundred yards from the fort. One of the men went out one morning and never returned, which created suspicion in the mind of Mr. Whetzel that the turkey might be something else. He knew of a fissure in the rocks near where the sound of the turkey-call proceeded, and the next night informed his comrades that he was going to solve the turkey mystery. Accordingly in the night he secreted himself in this place, and awaited patiently the coming of day, as well as the call of the turkey. Just about daylight he heard the call, which proceeded from a tree-top just above where he was concealed, and within shooting distance. He patiently awaited the time when it should be sufficiently light for him to make no mistake of the kind of game he was seeking. After waiting about half an hour he plainly saw the form of a tall, well-proportioned Indian rise from his seat in the fork of the tree, and watching closely the path that led from the fort. Just at this

time Mr. Whetzel took a sure and deadly aim, and down came the turkey in the shape of a large and athletic Indian, which he scalped as quickly as possible, and returned to the fort, lest the crack of his trusty rifle might bring the comrades of said turkey. Although this was not the last turkey in the woods, it had the effect to stop their gobbling for a while.

After Ohio county was organized he was elected a magistrate, and then, in turn, as was the custom and law that the oldest magistrate should be sheriff and collector of the revenue, he became sheriff, and, through dishonest deputies and other causes, became involved, and, eventually, quite poor. He resolved, in 1808, to emigrate farther west, and settled in Boone county, Kentucky, where he resided until 1811, when he settled near where Laurel, Franklin county, now is, living there until he settled near the bluffs of White river.

In the year 1818 he visited the old Delaware chief, Anderson, at his village on White river, where Andersontown, Madison county, now stands, for the purpose of obtaining permission to cut a trace from his residence on Whitewater to the bluffs of White river, which was granted. Accordingly he and his son Cyrus, with some hired hands, cut the trace that summer. The next spring, 1819, he and his son came out and raised a crop, moving his family in the fall to the farm his son now lives on. This trace commenced, as I said before, at his residence in Franklin county, crossed Flat Rock about seven miles below Rushville, Blue river about four miles above Shelbyville, and where a village called Marion now stands; and Sugar creek near Boggstown; thence near where Greenwood now stands, to the bluffs. This was the main thoroughfare for some time, to and from the settlement.

On this trace and near where it crossed Flat Rock, an Indian named "Big Buffalo" was butchered by his comrades, in the summer of 1819. "Buffalo" had, twelve moons before, killed an Indian called "Old Solomon." The usual time of twelve moons was given him, to either pay one hundred dollars, one hundred buckskins, or forfeit his life. The band were encamped at this place when the time expired, and he was accordingly butchered and left lying in the trace, and was buried by some whites who found him.

In the fall of 1819 a party of Indians visited Mr. Whetzel at his house, one of whom was a very large and powerful man, named "Nosey," from the fact that he had lost a part of his nose. This Indian proposed shooting at a mark with Mr. Whetzel's son, Cyrus. The young man beat him very badly; but soon discovering that the



Indian was very angry, and disposed to be quarrelsome about it, young Whetzel proposed to shoot again, letting the Indian beat him as badly as he had previously beaten the Indian, which had the effect of pacifying him, at least for a while. The Indians then left Mr. Whetzel's cabin, and had gone only about two miles when "Nosey" killed one of his comrades. It was supposed the anger engendered by being beaten by Mr. Whetzel's son had not yet cooled. "Nosey" was also given the usual twelve moons to pay the price of life, which he had failed to do, and in the fall of 1820 (about the time the writer of this came to Indianapolis, for I remember that the cruel manner of the butchery, as talked about), "Nosey" was killed by the friends of the man he had murdered. At the expiration of the twelve moons he gave himself up. He was taken to a tree, his arms drawn up to a limb, his legs parted, his ankles fastened to stakes driven in the ground, and then he was stabbed under the arms and in the groin with a butcher-knife, and tortured in other ways until life was extinct.

In the spring of 1820 the body of a man was found about one and a half miles above the bluffs, and a man by the name of Ladd was suspected of the murder. He was arrested by a set of desperate men, who had banded together, styling themselves "Regulators"; but he was soon released, as there was not a shadow of evidence against him. He then sued the men for false imprisonment, and they were taken to Connersville for trial. This was the first case of litigation in the "New Purchase," and a very expensive one it proved, as the case occupied some time, resulting finally in the plaintiff getting nominal damages. This man, no doubt, was murdered by a desperate and notorious Delaware named Hiram Lewis, as the Indian was in possession of his horse, saddle and bridle, pistol, and a red morocco pocketbook, containing some money on the Vincennes Steam Mill Company.

In the Indianapolis Journal, of the 3d of July, 1827, I find the death of Jacob Whetzel announced as taking place on the 2d instant. The Journal says:

"Captain Whetzel emigrated to the western part of Virginia when but a very small boy, and took a very active part in all the Indian wars in the west of Pennsylvania, Virginia, and what is now the State of Ohio, and carried many testimonials of his bravery, in the numerous wounds he received in the various combats with the savage foe.

"While in the army, under Generals Harrison and St. Clair, and several other commanders, he performed very laborious duties, and rendered signal service as a spy, which duties he preferred, and for which he was most admirably adapted by his former life."

He left a numerous and respectable family to mourn their loss.

The writer, although young at the time of Mr. Whetzel's death, remembers him very distinctly as a square-built, broad-shouldered, muscular and powerful man, five feet eleven inches in height, about two hundred and fifty pounds in weight, without any surplus flesh, but a fair proportion for such a frame. He died at the age of sixty-three.

Of his seven children, five daughters and two sons, but two are living; his eldest son, Cyrus, and youngest daughter, Emily, now the wife of one of our most respected citizens, William H. Pinny, Esq. Cyrus Whetzel was born on the first day of December, 1800, in Ohio county, Virginia, and is now one of the few living that belonged to the eighteenth century. Before age began to tell on him he was as straight as an arrow, full six feet in height, hair as black as the raven, with an eye equally black and as keen as a hawk. As has been said before, he came to where he now resides (near Waverly, in Morgan county) with his father, in the spring of 1819, and has resided there, on his father's old farm, ever since. He has been very prosperous and has accumulated a fortune, not by speculation of any kind, but by industry and economy; in fact, he literally dug it out of the ground, and now owns several of the finest cultivated as well as largest farms in the White river valley.

I visited him a few days since at his farm, as has been my wont to do for near fifty years, and was shown in one pasture fifty bullocks ready for the butcher's block, the lightest of which would weigh at least twelve hundred pounds; indeed, I do not think there is a better stocked farm, for its number of acres (about five hundred), in the State of Indiana, if in the entire great West.

He is a man of very general information, warm and devoted in friendship, has represented his county in the lower branch of the legislature, was a good and efficient member, was an old line Whig, and most sincerely devoted to the party and its measures, and, with the most of his associates in politics, when the party was disbanded, went into the Republican ranks, and during the rebellion was a strong Union man, and advocated the prosecution of the war with great warmth and zeal. The only one of his household capable of bearing arms was his son-in-law, the husband of his only daughter, Wm. N. McKenzie, who volunteered the first year, and served three years; was taken prisoner, and a portion of the time served in Libby Prison, at Richmond, Virginia. There is no man more respected among his numerous friends and acquaintances than Cyrus Whetzel. He is well known in this city, which has been his principal trading-place since the first log cabin trad-





James Blake

ing-house was established here, in the winter of 1821. He is a man of great firmness and determination, and no person can mistake the ground he occupies on any subject after conversing with him five minutes. He advocates his opinions with great earnestness and fervor, and is never at a loss for language to make himself distinctly understood.

His hospitality is as generally and favorably known as that of any man in the State; his house has been the stopping-place for public men and politicians of all parties, in their electioneering tours, for nearly fifty years, all of whom have received kind and courteous treatment at his hands, and from his estimable lady, now deceased. From his door no weary traveler was ever turned away hungry, no beggar empty-handed, no friend without an invitation to "call again."

As he is one of the links that connect the past with the present generation, so is he of many pleasing reminiscences connecting the past with the present. And when he shall be taken from among the living the country will have lost one of its best men, this city one of its most liberal patrons, his children a kind and indulgent father, and the writer, if living, a warm personal friend.

Since the above was written and published in the "Early Reminiscences of Indianapolis," Mr. Whetzel died suddenly of heart disease, in December, 1871, since which time his son-in-law, William N. McKenzie, has conducted the business for the benefit of the heirs in a manner that has advanced their interest very materially. The McKenzie farm, or farms, as they are now known, are the model farms of the State. Mr. McKenzie is from the land of Robert Burns, and a great admirer of the Scotch bard. He is a man of fine intellect, and coupled with the fact that he is a great reader, renders him an agreeable and entertaining companion and a fit representative of the once hospitable proprietor. Long may he live to emulate the example of his worthy father-in-law.

### JAMES BLAKE.

When I come to write of this venerable and good man, I am carried back in memory nearly half a century, to my childhood's tender years, when he, as my Sabbath school teacher, taught me to lisp the A, B, C, at the school first organized and kept in Caleb Scudder's cabinet-shop, on the south side of the State House square, in the year 1823. Mr. Blake came to this place on the 25th day of July 1821. A single man, but rather on the bachelor order, he soon became a great gallant of, and

a favorite with, the young ladies and belles of the day. The late Calvin Fletcher told many anecdotes of his early gallantry.

He was an inmate of my father's family soon after his arrival here. The first year of his residence nearly every person was down with fever and ague. Indeed, in many families there was hardly one able to hand another a drink of water. It was a time just such a man as Mr. Blake was useful, although shaking nearly every other day himself with ague. He would employ the well days in gathering the new corn and grating it on a horse-radish grater into meal to make mush for the convalescent. Indeed, our family, as well as others, would have suffered for food had it not been for his kind offices in this way, not only because the mush made from the new corn was more palatable, but the old could not be got, as there were no mills nearer than Good Landers, on the White-water river.

Mr. Blake has ever been hand-in-hand with Mr. James M. Ray, Dr. Isaac Cox, and others, in all the benevolent and charitable associations of the day, as well as such public enterprises as would be beneficial and calculated to add to the prosperity of the place. He was never ostentatious in his acts of charity, many of which were unknown to all save himself and the recipient.

I have known him to provide for the wife and family of an intemperate man (who had deserted them) for some time, until they were able to take care of and provide for themselves. This circumstance had slipped my memory entirely until reminded of it a short time since by the man himself.

During the time there was so much sickness in the summer of 1821, my father was suffering for water, and no one able to draw a bucket. He crept to the door of the cabin and saw a man passing. He beckoned to him and requested him to draw a bucket of water. "Where is your friend Blake," the man inquired. "He, too, was taken sick this morning," was the answer. "What on earth are the people to do now?" said the man. "God had spared him to take care of the people; they would now suffer as they never had before."

He acted upon the precepts of the Bible, and did good and dispensed his blessings as he went along. The first house of worship I ever attended in this place he was there, a young man in the pride and strength of manhood, and in the last (at this writing), where the Rev. Mr. Hammond was officiating, I saw him with his religious zeal unabated, although the frosts of forty-eight additional winters have fallen heavily upon and whitened his head. It was a silent but impressive rebuke to

the writer of this humble tribute to his many virtues. It will require no flowers strewn upon his grave to make his memory fresh in the minds of his many friends, who will rather bedew it with their tears.

The late Calvin Fletcher told an anecdote of him. Mr. Blake had employed a young lady, of the upper ten of that day, to make him a pair of pantaloons. They were finished and sent home. On examination they were found all right, except that the waistband buttons were sewed on the wrong side. He showed them to Mr. Fletcher, who told him the young lady intended he should wear them as "Paddy from Cork" did his coat, *i. e.*, buttoned up behind.

Mr. Blake was one of the company that built the first steam mill in this place. He brought the first piano and the first pleasure carriage. It was a two-horse barouche, with leather springs hung over steel, which he drove through from Baltimore with his bride the same year. He was the president of the first State Board of Agriculture, organized in 1835. Was a partner with Samuel Henderson in Washington Hall. He afterwards founded Blakesburg, in Putnam county. He established a factory for clarifying ginseng, buying the article in different parts of the State, and shipping it east in large quantities. He was one of the foremost in establishing the present rolling-mill. He was the first to propose the celebration of the Fourth of July by the different Sunday schools, and was the marshal of the different processions as long as the custom was kept up—thirty years. Indeed, there are but few enterprises, either public or private, that he is not identified with.

Although he has had a goodly share of earthly prosperity he has never been avaricious, but used the means God placed in his hands to accomplish good, thereby laying up treasure where thieves could not reach it, nor moth nor rust destroy.

"Thus to relieve the wretched was his pride,  
And e'en his failings leaned to virtue's side;  
But in his duty, prompt at every call,  
He watched, and wept, and prayed for all."

Such is James Blake, one of the first settlers of Indianapolis.

Mr. Blake died on the 10th of November, 1870, and had one of the largest funerals ever witnessed in Indianapolis. No man ever lived more esteemed by our citizens or died more regretted. Mrs. Blake and three sons, James, John and William, are yet citizens of the city. The reader can form an idea of the true character of Mr. Blake by the venerable looking portrait that accompanies this sketch.

## FISH, GAME AND SKUNKS.

At the time of which I am now writing (1821) White river abounded with fish of great variety and choice quality. Its waters were as clear as crystal, and the fish could be seen at the bottom in shoals, and a person could almost select from the number and capture any one desired. If a minnow was cast into the stream, a number of bass would dart at it at once. The people from "in yonder on Whitewater" came out in the fall, when the weather began to get cool, with seines; and, provided with salt and barrels, would load their wagons in a short time with the finest—the refuse would be left upon the bank, or given to the settlers to feed their hogs.

The river abounded with a fish called gar, which was unfit for anything but feeding hogs. John McCormack, with a gig or spear, would load a canoe with them in a short time, sufficient to keep his hogs several days.

When the river was frozen over people would supply themselves with fish, when they would find them up next to the ice, by striking on the ice over them, which would stun them until a hole could be cut and the fish taken out. After the day's work was over, my father often, with hook and line, would catch enough to supply our family for several days.

Fish were not the only game taken from White river at that day. The more substantial and valuable was the fine fat deer with which the forest abounded, and most generally taken at night in the river. The process was called "fire-hunting." In warm weather the deer would wade in the shallow water at night, to get the long grass and cool themselves, and could be approached very near, at least near enough to make sure of one of them. The bow of a canoe would be filled with dirt in such a way as to prevent any damage to the craft by the fire which would be made on it. The motive power would be a person in the stern of the canoe, who understood the business and the use of the paddle. The hunter would stand just behind the fire, and completely hid from the view of the animal, which would be almost blinded by the light. In this way I have known two persons to take several in one night. Just opposite the mouth of Fall creek was a great resort for deer, and they could be found there at almost any time in the night.

When the squirrels were emigrating, which was nearly every fall, they could be taken in the river without trouble. So the reader will see



that White river furnished a bountiful supply of the finest game that was ever set before an epicure.

Nor was this all; the woods were filled with turkeys as "slick and fat" as Henry Clay's negroes (see his reply to Mendenhall). Although they were rather harder to capture than the deer in this way, yet they could always be taken by a hunter that understood the business; indeed, I have known the hunter to sit behind a log and call them within ten steps, near enough to select the largest and finest of the number.

Among the most successful hunters was Mr. Nathaniel Cox, who never failed to have his larder and that of his friends well stored with the choicest game of the woods.

In the year 1825, and during the session of the Legislature, a fine turkey was shot from the top of Hawkins' Tavern. A flock had been scared in the north part of town; two lit on the house, one of which was killed. It was no uncommon thing, about the years 1846-47, for turkeys to be killed on the northern part of the Donation. About this time a bear was killed near where the Exposition building now is.

In 1837, a panther or catamount, measuring nine feet from the nose to the tip of its tail, was killed by Zachariah Collins on Fall creek, near Millersville. In earlier years one frequented the island opposite the graveyard, and was often heard to halloo at night; that deterred some from pasturing their horses there on Sundays.

Another kind of game was plenty, but of no value to the white man—the porcupine. The quills with which its back was covered were very sharp; and I have often seen the mouths of dogs that caught them filled full, which gave them great pain, and they had to be drawn out with tweezers or bullet-moulds. These quills the Indians valued highly, as they were useful to them for ornamenting their moccasins and other handiwork of the squaws.

There was another animal that the dogs never failed to let it be known when they met with them in the woods; although they were not so plenty as the others, a few of them would go a great ways, and generally supply the neighborhood with all they required, and when one was killed either by dogs or hunter there was plenty to go around. This animal was known by the name of skunk, or generally, by the settlers, as pole-cat; and many was the laugh and jest at its expense. In the summer of 1821, a young man from Kentucky, named Mancher, visited his brother-in-law, Robert Wilmot. While in the woods he met one, and thought it a very pretty thing to take to Kentucky with him as a pet. He tried to capture it alive; but the first fire from the form-

idable battery of the animal convinced him that it was useless to attempt to take him to Kentucky, unless he had a larger supply of *eau de Cologne* on hand than could be purchased in this market. He concluded to not cultivate the acquaintance of the pretty creature any further, although his friends well knew when he returned to the house that he had made it.

Those persons who had not the time or inclination to hunt could procure game at almost nominal prices from the Indians. A saddle of venison for twenty-five cents; fine fat turkeys, of the largest kind, for twelve and a half cents, or three for a quarter; indeed, the Indians were not very close traders, and would take almost anything offered them, especially if it was paid in trinkets or brass jewelry of any kind.

Turkeys were often caught by means of pens constructed for the purpose—a small log pen, about eight feet in length and four wide, made of poles, something like a cabin, and covered tight. A trench was dug about fifteen feet long, and leading under the bottom log into the pen. This trench was of sufficient depth to admit the largest sized turkey. Corn or other grain was scattered along the trench, and into the pen. The turkey would feed along with his head down until inside before he was aware of it. He would never think of going out the way he came in, but seek egress from the top. I have known five or six found in a pen at one time.

### MAJOR THOMAS CARTER.

The reader will readily perceive that the first and old "settlers" of Indianapolis were generally men of distinction, if we should judge by the handle or title prefixed to their names, especially in the military line. There were none of the lower grades—but few less than a major; colonels and generals we had without number, although military honors were not so cheap as at the present day.

Major Carter was a major in every sense of the word. He was what John Givens called a forty-gallon Baptist. He was more conscientious about every other vice than that of drinking, yet he did not indulge in the use of the ardent to excess himself. He thought it much more excusable in a person to take a "wee drap of the critter" now and then than it would be to dance, sing worldly songs or play the fiddle. He had a perfect horror of fiddles, and thought the devil incarnate lay in the bowels of one. Under no circumstances would he allow one about his house.

Major Carter was about the first to start a tavern in Indianapolis. He built a double cabin on Berry's trace, early in 1821, and called it a tavern. This cabin lay between Washington and Market streets, just east of Illinois. Subsequently he built the "Rosebush," just in front of the log house, on Washington street. The "Rosebush" was a one and a half story frame building, and, at that day, made a very imposing appearance. While at the "Rosebush" my father and mother took tea with the worthy major and his wife. The old lady always had an apology ready for any deficiency of variety on the table. On this occasion she "was out of all kinds of garden sass except ham and eggs," and the only fruit she could get was "dried pumpkins."

Mr. Carter did not remain long at the "Rosebush," but built a third tavern on Washington street, opposite the Court House. Here he was very unfortunate. About two weeks after the Legislature convened, in January, 1825, this house burned. It took fire from a keg of ashes, about nine o'clock at night, and was burned entirely to the ground.

In the spring he purchased a two-story frame house of Jacob R. Crumbaugh, that stood on Washington street, west of the canal. This house he moved along Washington street to the site of the burned building. The removal of this building occupied several weeks, and caused more stumps and logs to be burned and removed from the street than anything that had yet happened. In this last house the Major continued some time and seemed to prosper. This house in after years was, perhaps, the scene of more ludicrous incidents than any other house in town. After Carter left it, it was kept by persons of both high and low degree, among whom were John Hays, Jordan Vigus, Peter Newland, Pruett, and General Robert Hanna. It was at this house in which was held the first mechanics' ball in Indianapolis, and which created so much dissatisfaction at that time. There were no police officers then to keep down the uproarious, and on this occasion the dissatisfied parties behaved in a manner very detrimental to the furniture of the dining-room and glassware of the bar.

At this house, when kept by Carter, the first theatrical performance took place in this city, an account of which I wrote some years since, and which was published in several papers in the State. In order to show Mr. Carter's aversion to fiddles I will copy it at the close of this sketch. While Governor Ray kept this house he had painted on one side of the sign, "Travelers' Ray House Cheap." On the reverse was "Travelers' Ray House Cash." It was while keeping this house the Governor made the prediction that there were then persons living who

would see the State checkered with railroads in all directions. It was in this house he proposed a plan for building a railroad from Charleston, South Carolina, to the Northern lakes. It was from this house emanated many projects of State policy that were ridiculed at the time, but which were afterwards adopted and successfully carried out. It was then thought they were the production of a disorganized and demented brain. Although not more than thirty-five years have elapsed since these predictions were made, our State is truly checkered over with railroads, with eleven entering into this city, and direct railroad communication from Charleston, South Carolina, with the Northern lakes, although the Governor's plan was not carried out in the construction of the roads. One of his plans was to cut the tops of the trees off in the valleys to bring them on a level with the hills, and run the track over them to save grading and excavation.

While Mr. Carter kept this house, and "during the session of the Legislature, in the winter of 1825 to 1826, a strolling player by the name of Crampton visited this place for the purpose of giving the denizens of the Hoosier metropolis the benefit of his entertainments of leg-erdmain, hocus pocus, etc.

"As there was no public hall or room (as now) suitable for such an entertainment, he applied to the proprietor of the largest tavern in the place for the use of his dining-room.

"Mr. Carter had no kind of objection to his having his dining-room for the purpose. But the shows that usually came into the 'settlements' always had music on the fiddle, and he could not think of suffering the fiddle to be played in his house.

"Mr. Crampton assured him that he (Crampton) was as much opposed to the fiddle as Carter could possibly be, and that the only music he required or ever tolerated was the violin, and under no circumstances should a fiddle be introduced at the performance. With this understanding Carter consented to let him have the room.

"Accordingly due notice was given that upon a certain evening Monsieur Crampton, just from Paris, would give a series of entertainments in the dining-room of Carter's Hotel.

"Nothing more was wanting to congregate the entire population of Indianapolis within the walls of that room, about twenty by thirty feet in size.

"All things being ready the doors were opened, whereupon a well-known character named 'Bill Bagwell' struck up the tune of 'Leather Breeches' upon the fiddle.

“But suddenly the entertainment, that but a few moments before bid so fair to go off without molestation, was brought to a dead halt. Mr. Carter appeared, cane in hand, and demanded that the music should be stopped; that it was the understanding between him and Monsieur Crampton that there should be no music except on the violin.

“Monsieur Crampton assured Mr. Carter that he was mistaken, as this was a violin he had brought with him from Paris.

“‘No,’ says Carter, ‘I can’t be mistaken, for Bill Bagwell can’t play on anything else than a *fiddle*.’

“Bill speaking, says, ‘Major, just bring in a bottle of Bayou Blue and see how I’ll play on it. You are mistaken, Major; this is nothing but a *violin*.’

“Major Carter for a while seemed inexorable, but finally consented that, inasmuch as the *congregation* had assembled, he would permit the performance to go on with the *fiddle* if they would play nothing but Psalm tunes. ‘But,’ says Carter, ‘Bill Bagwell can’t play Psalm tunes; he never heard one, much less play one.’

“Here he was again at fault, for Bill assured him he was raised at the ‘Great Crossing,’ in Kentucky, and that he then and there was a member in good standing in the Baptist church, and learned many Psalm tunes, and as an evidence of the truth of his assertions, struck up the tune of ‘Jesus my all to heaven is gone.’

“This, to Carter, was a clincher, and made all right. So the performance went on, and was closed with ‘Yankee Doodle’ from the *orchestra*, by request. All seemed well pleased with the entertainment, and none more so than Mr. Carter himself, especially with that part of it under the immediate charge of Professor Bagwell.

“Major Carter has long since been gathered to his fathers, and died in full hope of a blessed reunion with his friends hereafter.

“The last the writer remembers to have seen of Bill Bagwell was on a coal boat at the Louisville wharf, playing the *violin*.”

#### DR. LIVINGSTON DUNLAP

Came to this place in July or August, 1821, a young physician, in search of a location to commence the practice of his profession. He was from Cherry Valley, New York, where I think he was born and raised.

When he first arrived in this place he stopped at the house of Dr. Samuel G. Mitchell, who lived on the southwest corner of Washington and Tennessee streets, where the State offices now stand. The doctor

was not long here when he had the most indubitable evidence that this was a first rate place for a physician. Not only the whole family with which he stayed were taken down with chills and fever, but himself, so bad he could neither render assistance to them nor they to him. In this situation my father found them one day when he called to see what he could do for them; although our own family were nearly all sick, Mr. Blake and himself were still able to wait on them. My father at once proposed to take the doctor home with him. But how was he going to get him there? queried the doctor. "Take you on my back," was the answer; which he did, something like the squaws carried their children or papposes.

The doctor remained an inmate of our house for some time. After he recovered, he rendered valuable service, not only to our family, but to those that were sick that fall. Physicians did not think their duty done when they merely had prescribed and given the necessary medicine (as now-a-days), but to their duties was added that of nurse. This portion the doctors performed well and cheerfully.

If I were writing only for the eye of those that knew him during his long career of usefulness in after years, it would be unnecessary to say he stood at the head of his profession. He was for many years the leading physician in this place, and there were very few doubtful or dangerous cases in which he was not consulted by his brothers in the profession.

He was councilman of his ward in 1834, and for several years after. He was physician for the Deaf and Dumb Asylum for several years; also one of the commissioners of the Insane Asylum. He was appointed postmaster by President Polk, in 1845, and held the office until April, 1849. All the duties of the different offices he held he discharged with credit to himself and to the entire satisfaction of the public and his numerous friends of both political parties.

Dr. Dunlap was a man of very warm feelings and friendship, and would go any length to serve a friend; but if his displeasure was once incurred, and he had reason to believe his confidence had been misplaced, he would hardly ever forget it. Although he was not a revengeful man nor bore malice, he would steer clear of those whom he thought had mistreated him.

He died in 1862, leaving a small family in very comfortable circumstances, with some very fine city property. Of his three sons but one is now living, Dr. John M. Dunlap, of this city. James, his eldest son, a portrait painter, died in 1865.

## MATTHIAS T. NOWLAND

Was born in Frankfort, Kentucky, in 1807, and came with his family to this place. He was a fine English scholar, having enjoyed the benefit of the tutelage of the Hon. Amos Kendall. He possessed a great deal of native talent, and when grown up was a great wag, and enjoyed innocent sport, as will be seen before this sketch closes.

At the death of my father he was the only one of the children capable of rendering any assistance to my mother in the support of the family.

In the year 1823, he engaged with Messrs. Smith & Bolton, proprietors of the "Indianapolis Gazette," the first and only paper published here at that time, to learn the printing business, reserving the privilege of boarding at home. At the end of one year he was sufficiently advanced to earn, and did receive, half wages.

After he had obtained a pretty fair knowledge of the business, he went to Vincennes and took charge of a paper, of which the Hon. John Ewing was proprietor and editor, often, in the absence of the editor, doing his duties.

After being in Vincennes one year (as he had engaged), he was persuaded by a printer to accompany him to New Orleans, which he did. The second day after their arrival there he stood upon his comrade's coffin to keep it under water while the dirt was being thrown on, he having died of yellow fever. This silent but impressive admonition caused him to return home as quick as possible, and he found work with Messrs. Douglass & Maguire, in the office of the "Journal."

About that time there was a kind of "jack-legged lawyer," as they were then called, here from Salvysa, Kentucky, named Eccles. This man was thrusting himself before the people on all occasions, for office. He talked so much about his former residence, and how he stood there, Mat gave him the sobriquet of "Salvysa."

Salvysa was a candidate for the Legislature, and Governor Ray a candidate for re-election. Mat, with his quick perception, soon discovered a fine opening for the enjoyment of his peculiar passion, and became a candidate against Salvysa. Knowing him to be a very irritable and passionate man, he set about getting up innocent charges against him. The first was that he thought it an insult to the people for a Kentucky lawyer, who, in his own State, was thought only fit for and did keep a "fancy horse," to offer himself to the intelligent citizens

of Indiana, especially to those of the capital of the State, to represent them in the Legislature. This had the desired effect to irritate Salvysa, who, in a very excited manner, asked a suspension of opinion until he should have time to disprove "the vile slander." This gave Mat several weeks in which to enjoy this charge, for it took some time for Salvysa to send to Kentucky to get the necessary certificates; but in due time they came.

Salvysa, with great exultation, displayed a string of certificates three feet long to prove that he never was known to be in any such employment while he lived in Kentucky; and that he (Salvysa) hoped that his opponent would publicly apologize for the "vile charge." This Mat did by saying he had been mistaken; it was not a horse, but a "Jackass" that Salvysa had kept in Kentucky, and that he defied the honorable Kentuckian, who had so insulted the people of Indiana, to disprove it. This was only the week before the election, and Salvysa knew he could not get a letter to Kentucky and an answer in less than three weeks, which excited him very much, and caused him to heap all kinds of imprecations on the head of Mat.

While he had Salvysa going through the mill, he was not neglecting Governor Ray, but kept him busy clearing up charges. One charge against his Excellency was that, while traveling on a steamboat he registered his name as "J. Brown Ray, Governor of the State of Indiana, and Commander-in-chief of the Army and Navy thereof." Another was that, while on the steamboat, a servant placed a spittoon before him, and that the Governor told the servant if he did not take it away he would spit in it. The third charge was that the Governor, when he pardoned young Bridges at the falls of Fall creek, for the murder of the Indians, commanded young Bridges to stand up, and then addressed him in this way: "Sir, do you know in whose presence you stand?" Being answered in the negative, "You are charged by a jury of your countrymen with the murder of several innocent Indians. There are but two powers known to the laws of your country that can save you from hanging by the neck until you are dead. One is God Almighty, the Great Ruler of the Universe; the other is James B. Ray—the latter stands before you." With these charges he kept his Excellency in hot water all the time of the canvass, and would occasionally follow him to adjoining counties.

Mat was one of the "bloody three hundred," and many anecdotes are told of him during that remarkable expedition. One of the company to which he belonged was very chivalrous, always expressing a



wish to meet and encounter hostile Indians, and was very free to express the opinion that the most of the company were afraid that they would meet an enemy. When encamped on the Calumet, a false alarm was given that the hostile Indians were advancing upon them, and preparations made for action. Mat took particular pains to hunt this man up, and found him concealed under the baggage wagon, and charged it on him, which furnished sport for the entire command during the balance of the campaign.

Mat was the first to learn the "art preservative of all arts" in Indianapolis, and the first to learn how to make the composition roller, then so little used by printers. He was a fine pressman, a correct and quick compositor; in short, knew the whole routine of a printing office as well as any person of his day. He was a man of great vivacity and humor, ever ready for an innocent joke; very quick to detect and resent an intended insult or injury, and just as quick to forgive and forget it; was liberal and confiding to a fault.

He brought the first tame pigeons to this place, in 1824, which he carried on horseback from Frankfort, Kentucky, and from which sprung, no doubt, the myriads that now swarm and fly around the city.

No man ever cast a line in White river that was more successful as an angler. This taste he inherited from his father, who was the first to introduce that fascinating amusement here, in June, 1820, and caught about the first bass with hook and line, at the mouth of Fall creek.

He was a ready writer, a fair speaker, and possessed the faculty of attracting the attention of the people. He had his faults, but they were rather of the head than the heart. He died suddenly on the fourth of October, 1834, leaving many friends, and, I believe, no enemies.

Thus passed away a generous-hearted young man, that might have been one of Indiana's brightest sons.

## GOVERNORS OF INDIANA

FROM THE FORMATION OF THE NORTHWEST TERRITORY TO 1876.

Indiana was a component part and formed from the great Northwestern Territory, of which General Arthur St. Clair, of Ohio, was Military Governor. The first settlement in Indiana was by the French Jesuits, at Vincennes, in 1730.

After Indiana was formed from the Northwestern Territory, in 1809,

General William H. Harrison, of Ohio, was appointed Military Governor, with power to negotiate treaties of peace with the hostile Indians, who were under the command and leadership of that wily Shawanee chieftain Tecumseh, who lived with his tribe on what is now known as the Shawanee prairie, a few miles below Lafayette on the Wabash river. General Harrison had his headquarters at Vincennes. It was there that Tecumseh, with a few chosen warriors, came in the spring of 1811, as they said to treat for peace, but their only object was to find out the military strength of the post. It was at this interview the chief used the poetic language attributed to him. When handed a chair by Governor Harrison, the chief declined and said, "The earth is my mother, I will recline upon her bosom; the sun is my father, I'll bask in his rays," and seated himself on the ground. In November of that year General Harrison fought the battle of Tippecanoe; the Indians being commanded by Tecumseh's brother, the Prophet. General Harrison continued as Military Governor until a civil territorial government was formed, of which Thomas Posey was Governor until the admission of the territory into the Union as one of the sovereign States, which was on the 11th of April, 1816.

Jonathan Jennings, the first Governor of the State, served from December, 1816, to January, 1822.

William Hendricks served from 1822 to January, 1825, at which time he was elected to the United States Senate.

James B. Ray, by virtue of the office of President, *pro tem.*, of the Senate, served the unexpired term of Governor Hendricks. James B. Ray was twice elected and served as Governor until 1831.

Noah Noble, elected in 1831, served six years, until 1837.

David Wallace, elected 1837, served one term, until 1840.

Samuel Bigger, elected 1840, served one term, until 1843.

James Whitcomb, elected 1843, served until 1848.

Paris C. Dunning, by virtue of the office of Lieutenant Governor, served the unexpired term of Governor Whitcomb, he having been elected to the United States Senate.

Joseph A. Wright, elected 1849, served until 1857, one term of three and one of four years.

Ashbel P. Willard, elected 1856, died in the fall of 1860.

Abram A. Hammond, as Lieutenant Governor, served the unexpired term of Governor Willard.

Henry S. Lane, elected in the fall of 1860, inaugurated in January, 1861, served four days—elected to the United States Senate.

Oliver P. Morton, being Lieutenant Governor, served the unexpired term of Governor Lane. Oliver P. Morton, elected in 1864, was elected to the United States Senate in 1867.

Conrad Baker, as Lieutenant Governor, served the unexpired term of Governor Morton. Conrad Baker, elected 1868, served the full term of four years.

Thomas A. Hendricks, elected in 1872, served the full term.

James D. Williams, elected 1876, and is the present Governor.

Of all the Governors of Indiana, with the exception of General St. Clair, the writer has had the pleasure of a personal acquaintance. I doubt if there is another person living who could say the same. General St. Clair never lived within the State, but was simply Governor of the Northwest Territory.

## JONATHAN JENNINGS,

FIRST GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF INDIANA.

I became acquainted with Governor Jennings during the first sale of town lots in Indianapolis in October, 1821; from that time up to his death I met him frequently. In July, 1832, I was employed by the late Judge James Morrison, who was at that time Secretary of State, to bear to the Governor, at his residence in Clarke county, his commission and instructions from President Jackson to treat with the Pottawatomie and Miami Indians for their lands in Northern Indiana and Southern Michigan.

I arrived at his residence, three miles west of Charlestown, on Saturday afternoon. I found him sitting on his portico, reading. He at once recognized me, and, after his usual "How do you do?" and welcome, after reading the papers of which I was bearer, he requested me to remain with him over Sabbath, which I did. During the day he brought pen, ink and paper, and requested me to write my name, then his, and asked me how I would like to accompany him to the treaty ground in September. Said he, "I will make you my private secretary; it will be money in your pocket."

I at once accepted his kind offer and kept myself in readiness to join him when he should arrive en route for the treaty ground, which was at the forks of the Wabash, near where the city of Huntington is situated. He was also joined at this place by General James P. Drake, Alexander F. Morrison, Arthur St. Clair, Bazil Brown and other personal friends.

Our route lay through the wilderness, and we had to camp out two nights. The Governor requested me to act as commissary. It was during these few weeks with Governor Jennings that I learned much of his simplicity of character and kindness of heart.

The associate commissioners were Dr. John W. Davis, of Sullivan county, and Mark Crume, of Fayette. During the preliminary council Dr. Davis, who was a pompous, big-feeling man, said something that gave offense to Obanoby, one of the head chiefs of the Pottawatomies. The chief addressed Governor Jennings, saying: "Does our great father intend to insult us by sending such men to treat with us? Why did he not send Generals Cass and Tipton? You (pointing to the Governor) good man, and know how to treat us. (Pointing to Crume): He chipped beef for the squaws at Wabash (meaning that Crume was the beef contractor at the treaty of 1826. Then pointing to Dr. Davis, said): Big man and damned fool." The chief then spoke a few words to the Pottawatomies present, who gave one of their peculiar yells and left the council house, and could only be induced to return after several days, and then only through the great influence of Governor Jennings with them and the interpreters and traders.

At this treaty a large portion of the northern part of Indiana was ceded to the United States, and I believe it was the last official act of Governor Jennings. In executive ability he had but few equals. He possessed, in an extraordinary degree, the confidence of the people, and in political life could command the earnest and enthusiastic support of devoted friends, his main forte being his genial and bland manner, a warm shake of the hand, a smile and pleasant word for all whom he met.

During the Presidential term of James Monroe, John C. Calhoun was Secretary of War. He and the Governor had been intimate friends when the Governor was a delegate in Congress. He wished the Secretary to send him some ordnance for the protection of the State. The order he couched in this laconic way :

" Dear good John C.,  
I send to thee  
For three great guns and trimmings;  
Pray send them to hand  
Or you'll be damned,  
By order of Jonathan Jennings,  
Governor of Indiana.

These were the guns used in saluting General Lafayette, when he visited Indiana in the summer of 1824.

Governor Jennings was twice married, but had no children. In height he was about five feet nine inches, would weigh about one hundred and eighty pounds, was of rotund form without corpulency, had round, smooth features, a mild blue eye, florid complexion and light hair.

Jonathan Jennings, the first Governor of Indiana, was born in Rock-bridge county, State of Virginia, in 1784. His father, Rev. Jacob Jennings, a Presbyterian minister, emigrated from New Jersey to Virginia at the close of the Revolutionary war, and thence removed to Fayette county, Pennsylvania, about the year 1790. His early life was spent on his father's farm on Dunlap's creek, where he acquired a common school education. At a suitable age he was sent to the grammar school of the Rev. John McMillin, D. D., at Cannonsburg, Pennsylvania. Having availed himself of the advantages of this school in obtaining a knowledge of the Latin and Greek languages, and of mathematics, he commenced the study of law, and before being admitted to practice emigrated to the Indiana territory. Proceeding to Vincennes, he obtained employment as a clerk in the office of Nathaniel Ewing, receiver of public money at that place, and during the intervals of service as clerk progressed with his law studies. At the election for a delegate to Congress from the Indiana territory, in the year 1809, Jennings was elected after an exciting canvass with an able and popular competitor. He was re-elected and served as delegate in Congress until 1816. In a letter to the citizens of the territory, July 27, 1813, he informed them that the general government had authorized the raising of four additional companies of rangers for the protection of the frontier. On the 14th of December, 1815, he presented the memorial of the territorial Legislature praying Congress to order an election of members to a convention to form a constitution and State government for Indiana. This was referred to a committee of which he was chairman, and on the 5th of January, 1816, he reported a bill to enable the people to form a constitution and State government. To this convention he was elected a representative from the county of Clarke, and at the assembling of the convention, June 1, 1816, was chosen its president. The able manner in which the duties of that convention were performed is exhibited in the ordinances and constitution adopted. That old constitution is of itself a monument to the projectors. This year, 1816, Mr. Jennings was elected first Governor under the constitution, his competitor being Colonel Thos. Posey, late territorial Governor of Indiana, a brave and gallant officer of the Revolution. His first message to the

Legislative Assembly was delivered November 7, 1816, in which he recommended the enactment of laws for the promotion of morals, the prevention of crime, trial and punishment of criminals, the dissemination of useful knowledge, a plan of education as prescribed by the constitution, a law to prevent unlawful seizure of persons of color legally entitled to their freedom. At this first session of the Legislature a code of laws was enacted suited to the wants of the people. The members of the Assembly being from different States of the Union, and bringing with them prejudices as diversified as the laws and localities from whence they came, exhibited much zeal and temper in the transaction of legislative business. To reconcile conflicting opinions, and allay factious opposition, required tact and prudence of no ordinary character, and to Jonathan Jennings much is due for the accomplishment of this object.

The laws enacted by the Assembly in 1816 were accepted and approved by the people, and Indiana emerged from a territorial to a State government, under bright auspices. During the first term as Governor Mr. Jennings was appointed a commissioner to treat with the Indians, and was mainly instrumental in procuring the relinquishment of Indian title to the lands in this State known as the "New Purchase." His acceptance and discharge of the duties of this appointment was deemed incompatible with the exercise of his duties as Governor under the constitution of the State, and it was asserted that he had forfeited his commission as Governor. The Lieutenant Governor claimed to be, *ex-officio*, the executive of the State, and much excitement prevailed at the capital. The succeeding Legislature decided the question, and recognized Jennings as the proper Governor. At the second election, in 1819, he had little opposition, and succeeded by a large majority. His messages to the General Assembly during the six gubernatorial years are able State papers; valuable to the politician on account of the peculiar crisis in the monetary affairs of the country, which they cover, and commendable for the watchfulness and care manifested for the interests and prosperity of the State. They are in the archives of the State, and too voluminous to append to this notice. The constitution of the State limited the office of Governor to two successive terms, and in 1822 Mr. Jennings was again returned to Congress by the voters of the Second Congressional District of Indiana. This district he continued to represent until 1831. At the Presidential contest in 1824 he cast his own vote and the vote of the State in the House of Representatives for Andrew Jackson, and throughout his service as Representative in Congress adhered to and voted with the Democratic party. The

canvass for Congress in 1831 terminated against him. He was beaten by a small majority. On the 14th day of July, 1832, he was commissioned, with John W. Davis and Mark Crume, as commissioner to treat with the Miami and Pottawatomie Indians, for all the Indian lands in the State of Indiana, and for the relinquishment of the Pottawatomie title to all lands in Michigan. The commissioners, after much difficulty and several councils with the Indians, succeeded in making treaties by which the Indian title was extinguished to all lands in this State, and by which the Indians agreed to remove to lands provided for them west of the Missouri river. This commission terminated the public services of Jonathan Jennings. After leaving Congress he was frequently urged to become a candidate for the State Legislature, and could have been elected almost by acclamation, but he declined these solicitations without assigning a cause. He died on his farm, about three miles west of Charlestown, Clarke county, Indiana, in the year 1834, and was buried in the old graveyard in Charlestown.

Governor Jennings possessed thorough knowledge of the history and politics of our country. His contest for delegate in Congress at the first election, the subsequent contest for his seat on the floor of the House of Representatives, the official influence and personal exertions of the Governor of the territory against him at the succeeding election, his entrance on the political field at a period when many of our Revolutionary worthies and statesmen were still in the meridian of their usefulness and their honors, and his personal association with Messrs. Clay, Pinckney, Calhoun and others of high distinction, all contributed to make him an able statesman and politician. His personal popularity at home in his own State has scarce a precedent. Free, open and generous, he was fond of social enjoyment, and cared little for money beyond the present use, and with a true heart for a friend and open hand for the distressed and needy, he died poor in this world's goods.

During his gubernatorial term the revenue of the State was deficient, and resort was had to a loan from the Bank of Vincennes, then the State Bank of Indiana, and in order to meet the payment of the loan the Legislature passed an act authorizing the reception of the paper of the bank and branches for taxes. In the meantime the bank transferred the State obligations to the United States in part for a debt due the government, and suspended payment on her notes, which became entirely worthless. The consequence to the State of Indiana was a full treasury of depreciated, worthless paper, and not a cent to pay ordinary expenses. A resort was had to treasury notes; these also depreciated,

and the salary of the Governor, fixed at one thousand dollars, was paid in treasury notes worth about six hundred dollars. The amount of salary thus paid was insufficient for the support of a private family and greatly below the requirements of the hospitality of a Western Governor, and especially for the liberal hospitality of Governor Jennings. His expenditures whilst Governor were more than double the salary and involved him in debts from which after-exertion did not relieve him. The early settlers of Indiana were generally poor; they entered their homesteads at two dollars per acre and made one payment. Their privations and difficulties prevented their securing the second payment and their lands became forfeited for the failure. In this crisis, when their homes were about to be wrested from them, their only hope was in the action of Congress, and the efforts of their delegate in that body to obtain relief. There are persons now living who attribute their earthly comfort and happiness to the exertions of Mr. Jennings in this their trial hour. He was not only their representative in Congress, but neighbor, friend, brother.

During his service in Congress, no letter was ever addressed to him on the most trivial, as well as important matter, that was not promptly answered, and the business attended to. From the period of Tippecanoe battle, November 7, 1811, to the close of the war with Great Britain, 1815, the people of Indiana territory were harrassed by Indian depredations and murders, and a force of volunteer citizen rangers were kept constantly in the field for protection of inhabitants and punishment of the savages. These were all poor men, most of whom had families dependent upon them for support. The general government, at that day was not a prompt paymaster, and the citizen soldier was compelled to take promises for his own services and the property lost in the service. Not one of these old rangers, volunteer or militiamen, that has not a monument erected in his heart to the memory of Jonathan Jennings, for exertions in their behalf. Through him pay was obtained for personal services, and for their claims for horses and property lost in the service during the war, and through his exertions an extension of the time of payment for amount due on their homes was granted by the government. While these men live, he will be remembered as the active, faithful, persevering public servant. His social qualities and kind and gentlemanly manner may be forgotten, but his integrity, the honest discharge of every official duty entrusted to him, should not be forgotten.



## SAMUEL S. ROOKER

Was the first person that ever painted a sign in this place. He came to Indianapolis in the fall of 1821, from Tennessee. At this time there was not a sign of any kind in the town. In addition to the joy felt at having gained a new citizen and neighbor, all were glad to have one qualified to announce their names and business in glowing letters. The first to order a sign from the painter was Caleb Scudder, cabinet maker. This Mr. Rooker painted on white ground with fiery red letters, and when finished it read, "Kalop Skodder, Kabinet Maker."

Mr. Rooker soon received an order from Mr. Carter for a sign for the "Rosebush," and one from Mr. Hawkins for the Eagle tavern. It was said that Mr. Hawkins' sign was that of a turkey, with a surname attached. He afterwards painted one for Major Belles. The design was "General Lafayette in full uniform." This was a fine opportunity for the painter to show his skill in portrait painting. When he commenced, it was his intention to paint it full size, but after finishing the head and body he found there was not room for the legs full length; so he left out the section between the knees and ankle, and attached the feet to the knee joint, which gave the General the appearance of a very short legged man. This sign stood on the Michigan road, six miles southeast of town, for many years.

In justice to Mr. Rooker, I must say he improved very much in his profession in after years. He painted the portrait of the writer, which was complimentary to the subject and a great credit to the artist. Charlie Campbell thinks it was one of the most striking likenesses he ever saw. What became of it I do not know, but have no doubt it could be found in some of the New York art galleries.

He painted a sign for a man keeping tavern on the National road. The man had ordered a lion, full size, as the design. When it was finished he thought the good-natured painter had misunderstood him, and instead of painting a lion, as he wished, had painted a prairie wolf. Mr. Rooker had some trouble to convince the man that this was a *bona fide* African lion, and not a wolf. Mrs. Rooker was very indignant that the gentleman did not properly appreciate her husband's superior skill in painting. She thought that Sammy could paint as good a lion as any other person.

"The painter thought of his growing fame,  
And the work that should bring him an endless name."

There are many yet living who remember Mr. Rooker's own sign, that stood on the northeast corner of Washington and Illinois streets. It read, "Samuel S. Rooker, House and'Sine Painter." It is proper to say that, although sign painting was not Mr. Rooker's *forte*, he was a good house painter, and generally rendered satisfaction to his customers in that line. Neither was he the only person that had not mastered Webster in the spelling book. A prominent merchant used to spell tobacco, "tobaker;" and bacon, "bakin."

Mr. Rooker yet lives in a neighboring town, but does not follow his profession as sign painter. He is an honest, upright man, an obliging neighbor and a good citizen.

### JIMMY KITTLEMAN.

This good old man came here at an early date, say 1821 or 1822. He was a shoemaker by trade, and lived many years on the southeast corner of Market and East streets. He was an honest but simple man, an ardent and enthusiastic Methodist, and most of his earthly joy consisted in meeting his brothers and sisters of the church in class-meeting or love-feast. He took great comfort in relating his experience and conversion to religion, and how it was brought about, the temptations and trials he was exposed to, and how the devil first appeared to him, and the offers he made to him.

He was attending to his father's sheep-fold late in the evening, he said, when the devil appeared to him and made offers equal to those he had made our Savior when on the mountain: the sheep and cattle upon a thousand hills, if he would worship him. He said he knew the "old sarpent" the moment he saw him; so he leaned his head upon a big "wether," and prayed the Lord to give him strength to resist the tempter. When he arose the devil had gone. He often appeared to him afterwards and renewed his offer, with the addition that he could go to all the dances and play the fiddle as much as he pleased. But he had as often sought the same old "wether" to lay his head against and pray for grace, and he as often found it. "Brethren," said he, "I feel this morning that I would rather be here and hear sister Lydia Haws sing, 'We'll all meet together in the morning,' than to have all the sheep and cattle the old sinner had."

On one occasion, at a love-feast, the old man said "his sun had been behind a cloud for some days, and that he had not been in close communion with the Savior, but thanked God that this morning his sky was

once more clear, and he could read 'his title clear to mansions in the skies,' and that he was able to raise his Ebenezer, and that the cloud had passed away, and that he was beyond the reach of the devil and all his cattle." On another occasion the old gentleman got very happy in class-meeting. He looked toward the roof of the house, extended his arms in an imploring manner, and said, "Do, Lord, come right down! Come right through the roof, right now! Do, Lord! Never mind the shingles, but come right down, Lord!" At this point the old man began flapping his arms up and down as wings, as if starting to meet the Savior. When he got in one of these ways the only remedy was to sing him down, and Sister Haws contributed a good portion, which generally elicited from the old man, after he became quieted, a "God bless Sister Haws."

In the sincerity and earnestness of Brother Kittleman there was none to doubt, but the old gentleman's zeal was sometimes greater than his common sense. He left the place many years since and removed to the far west, and no doubt is prepared to meet Sister Haws "in the morning," and "on the other side of Jordon."

#### BILLY BAY

Was the counterpart of Jimmy Kittleman, and his associate and brother in the first Methodist church organized in Indianapolis. He was equally zealous in the good work, and never let anything keep him from the "Divine sanctuary." He too, like Brother Kittleman, had been very much tempted by the "old cloven-foot serpent," and several times came very near yielding. Brother Bay was a man about five feet ten inches in height, rather spare made, a bald head, and about fifty years of age. He wore the old-style Methodist dress, round breasted or shad-belly coat. He was full of sighs on all occasions, and in church would add an amen to everything said, frequently out of place.

His main *forte* was in prayer. He had two stereotyped upon his mind, and ever ready for use on any and all occasions: his morning prayer and his evening prayer. He sometimes (as Tom Harvey would say) "got the right prayer in the wrong place;" *i. e.*, he would use the morning prayer in the evening, and *vice versa*. I well remember his evening prayer, having heard it nearly every Thursday night for ten years. It ran thus:

"We desire to thank thee, O Lord, that we are once more permitted to assemble together under the roof of thy divine sanctuary, and that

while many of our feller-critters, that are as good by natur and far better by practice, have sickened and died during the week that has passed and gone, and left these mundane shores, and gone to that house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens, we are still permitted to remain here as the spared monuments of thy amazing grace. And now O Lord, in the close of our evening devotions draw feelingly and sensibly nigh unto us. Manifest thyself unto us as thou dost not unto the world, and grant that we may live as we shall wish we had when we come to die. And, finally, when we are called upon to put off this mortal and put on immortality, bring us to enjoy thyself and service; and all the glory we will ascribe to a triune God, world without end. Amen."

Brother Bay, too, sought a home on the distant prairies, and from his advanced age when he left has, no doubt, ere this, "put off this mortal and put on immortality," and has met his old classmate, Brother Kittleman, on the other side of the river, "where congregations ne'er break up, and Sabbaths never end."

### JAMES M. RAY

Was born in Caldwell, New Jersey, in the year 1800. Early in life he emigrated to the West. His first residence in Indiana was at Lawrenceburg, in the year 1818, and afterwards at Connersville; in each of which places he was engaged as deputy clerk. He came to where Indianapolis now is early in 1821, and was clerk at the first sale of lots in October of that year. At the first election, in 1822, he was elected clerk of Marion county. Morris Morris was the principal opposing candidate, and it was a warmly contested election, Madison and Hamilton counties being attached to Marion for voting purposes. He was afterwards re-elected as clerk and elected as recorder, and held these offices until he resigned them at the time of the organization of the State Bank of Indiana, when he was elected cashier, which position he held during the existence of the bank. He was then appointed cashier of the "Bank of the State," which position he held until he was elected president of the same.

Mr. Ray was active in the first Bible society, and helped to organize the first Sunday school; and has been the treasurer of the Indianapolis Benevolent Society since its organization in the year 1836. He was secretary of the first temperance society, also the Colonization Society; secretary of the first fire company, that of Marion, organized in 1835,

and one of the principal stockholders in the first steam-mill. He has ever been liberal in contributing to the erection of churches of all denominations. There have been but very few, if any, public enterprises undertaken in Indianapolis that he has not aided by money and countenance since the first settlement of the place. And even now, at his advanced age, he does not seem to have lost any of the zeal of his younger years for the public good. His public positions and private successes were well calculated to bring down upon him the envy and jealousy of those less fortunate, but the tongue of slander and vituperation has never been hurled at James M. Ray, or the defamation of his character ever attempted.

His great simplicity of character and manner; his well-known and unostentatious piety, with a pleasant word and a smile for all that business or circumstances have brought him in contact with, have endeared him to all who know him. The duties of time and the reward of eternity seem to be his greatest pleasure on earth. In his family circle

"His ready smile a parent's love expressed,  
Their welfare pleased him, and their cares distressed,  
To them his heart, his love, his griefs were given,  
But all his serious thoughts had rest in heaven."

Mr. Ray is a small man, who would not weigh over one hundred and thirty pounds, but has prominent features, a mild black eye, and his whole contour at once denotes intelligence and an active mind. He was always very neat in his person and dress, even when engaged in the common vocations of life, but would never be taken for a fop.

In the late war he took an active interest in the cause of the Union, and was treasurer of the Indiana Branch of the Christian Commission, of the Indiana Freedman's Aid Commission, and also of the Indiana Soldiers' and Sailors' Home. He also aided in selling the State bonds to procure means to arm and support our troops.

### GEORGE SMITH

Was one of the proprietors of the Indianapolis "Gazette," the first newspaper and the first printing establishment of any kind in Indianapolis.

Mr. Smith was born in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, and learned his trade in the office of the Lexington "Observer," in Lexington, Kentucky. After his apprenticeship was out he went to Cincinnati and

worked with Charlie Hammond, in the office of the "Liberty Hall and Cincinnati Gazette." He lived at several different places in Ohio as well as Indiana before he came to this place in December, 1821. In January, 1822, he, in connection with his step-son, Nathaniel Bolton, issued the first number of the "Gazette." Their office was in one corner of the cabin in which his family lived. This cabin was situated near by a row of cabins built by Wilmot, called Smoky Row, west of the canal, and near Maryland street. From this cabin the "Gazette" was issued for the first year, then taken to a cabin on the northeast corner of the State House square. This paper, after changing proprietors and editors and name and location several times, we now have in the shape and name of the Indianapolis "Sentinel." Mr. Smith was the first to start a real estate agency in Indianapolis, as will be seen by his advertisement in the "Gazette" of 1827. He was afterwards elected associate judge and served two terms. He and Governor Ray were the only persons who wore their hair plaited and hanging down their backs, in a queue.

The judge had some difficulty with a lawyer named Gabriel J. Johnson. The lawyer got the judge by the queue and for a while had him in chancery, but the judge rallied his "strength," and administered to the lawyer a sound thrashing. He was a man of warm feeling and devotion to his friends, and would go any length to serve and accommodate one. He cared nothing for money or property, further than to make himself and family comfortable. He had but one child, to whom he was devotedly attached. She is now the widow of the late William Martin. Her first husband, Samuel Goldsberry, is spoken of in another place.

After Mr. Smith had sold his interest in the "Gazette" and had quit the printing business, he bought the farm where the Insane Asylum now stands, and named it Mount Jackson. He continued to live there with his wife until the time of his death, which was in April, 1836, at the age of fifty-two years. His loss was deeply felt by the poor, to whom he was ever liberal and kind, treating them with the greatest respect.

#### NATHANIEL BOLTON.

Reference has been made to Mr. Bolton's connection with the Indianapolis Gazette, in the preceding sketch. He was born in Chillicothe, Ohio, and came to this place with his step-father and partner, George Smith, in December, 1821, when quite a young man. After Mr. Smith had retired from the Gazette, Mr. Bolton continued the paper alone, and then with different partners for some time. In the meantime he was

married to Miss Sarah T. Barrett, of Madison, now well known as one of Indiana's most gifted daughters. Although a very talented lady, she lost nothing in that way by her connection with Mr. B., but had a great deal to gain. For several of the first years of Mr. Bolton's residence in this place he was very much afflicted, so much so that he was scarcely expected to live from one day to another; but for some years before his death his health had improved. He was a ready writer, and wrote most of the articles for the Gazette over fictitious signatures, besides writing the leading editorials.

About the second year of the administration of President Pierce he was appointed Consul to Geneva, and remained there until President Buchanan's administration, when he was compelled on account of his health to resign and return home. He arrived at home in May, and died the next November. In his social relations he was thought a great deal of. He possessed fine conversational powers and was ever entertaining to his auditors. He was a warm partisan, and expressed his views upon all and every occasion without stint or reserve, which may have made him some political enemies, but he had none personal. He left but two children, a son and a daughter. His daughter, the wife of Mr. Frank Smith of this city, has since deceased. She possessed, in addition to a large share of the native talent of her father and mother, fine accomplishments, and was one of the finest musicians of this city that abounds with talent of that particular kind.

### NATHANIEL COX

Was a native of Maryland, and born in Talbott county, but at an early age emigrated with his parents to Chillicothe, Ohio. After living at several different places he came to Jeffersonville, in this State, where he remained a short time. From the latter place he came to Indianapolis in the fall of 1821. He was a great hunter and fisherman, and for some time did but little except in that line. He would often dress himself in Indian costume, and hunt for several days without returning, camping out as an Indian. He was very fond of frightening those who had just come to the settlement, and who had not seen much of the Indians.

He was a great wag, and fond of playing pranks on the unsuspecting, to many of which I have been the victim. One of his best practical jokes was upon himself. Before the days of soda fountains, he requested Mr. Hannaman to prepare him two glasses, one containing carbonate

acid, the other soda, as he wished to try the effect of the effervescence in the stomach. He first drank one draught and then the other. The experiment was satisfactory, at least so much so that he never wished to try it again. The fluid came from his eyes, ears, mouth and nose in such a way that it alarmed the bystanders. I have often heard him say he thought the Falls of Niagara were running through and out of his head.

In the month of January, 1825, and while the Legislature was in session, he conceived the idea of serenading its members. There was a society, of which he was the head and master spirit. This organization Mr. Cox named the "Indianapolis Anarugian Society." They numbered about thirty persons, and their object was fun or amusement, in any shape whatever not injurious to the public.

One Pete Harmon was the proprietor of four yoke of oxen and two log-sleds, which he used for hauling saw-logs to the mill. The sleds Mr. Cox attached together in such a way that a platform was built on them to accommodate the whole society, who were dressed in all kinds of fantastic style that fancy or convenience might dictate, and with everything conceivable that would make a loud and disagreeable noise—strings of tin cups, horns, cow-bells, drums, tin pans and kettles—and to the sled the four yoke of oxen were hitched. On the near steer of each yoke was a driver, dressed in similar manner to the performers on the platform. In this way they left the store of Mr. Jacob Landis, about nine o'clock at night, and, after visiting the various hotels and boarding houses, where members of the Legislature did mostly congregate, and performing at each place upon their instruments, returned to the place of starting, where a bountiful supply of Mr. Landis' staple article, "peach and honey," awaited them.

While Mr. Blake was supervisor of the roads, he had some men at work on Meridian street, in Pogue's creek bottom, among whom was Mr. Cox. Mr. Blake, missing him from work, sought and found him sitting in the shade on the bank of the creek, with a sewing-thread and pin-hook, fishing for minnows.

Mr. Cox was a singular and erratic man, possessed a generous and kind heart, and was universally respected. He died about the year 1850, leaving a wife and a respectable family of children, all of whom yet reside in the city.



## JERRY COLLINS,

Or "Uncle Jerry," as he was familiarly called by the lovers of the "ardent," and especially by his immediate customers, kept a small whisky shop on the southwest corner of Washington and Meridian streets. He also kept other refreshments for his lady customers, such as ginger-cakes, smoked herring and spruce beer.

Uncle Jerry was not permitted by law to sell whisky in a less quantity than a quart, and that not to be drank upon his premises. Being a law-abiding man, and to accommodate his many customers, and more especially those from Waterloo, he had a pump placed on Meridian street, just around the corner from his front door, which could not be construed to be upon his premises.

For the information of those who were not acquainted with Indianapolis at that time, I would say that Waterloo was that portion of the county and river bottom lying between the bluff road and the river, commencing about three miles from town and extending about five miles south.

In Waterloo there were about twenty adult male inhabitants, viz: the Mundys, Snows, Tharps, Fanchers, Paddocks, Pressers, and last, but by no means least, were the Stephenses, among whom was "Rip-Roaring Bob," as he called himself.

"When Waterloo came to town their headquarters was Uncle Jerry's pump. Soon after their arrival you would see one of them go into the shop, and soon return to join his comrades with a quart measure (filled with whisky, the price of which was twelve and a half cents) in one hand and a small tin cup in the other. The quart cup would make the trip to the shop and return about every half hour, and continue until each and every one had accompanied it at least once, by which time each one would have drank his quart of whisky and contributed his shilling. On public occasions the trips were made in more rapid succession, and about two to each person, when the quantity drank and the money expended would be doubled. It is proper here to say that while the quart measure was making the various trips to and from the shop, if feminine Waterloo should be in town, they would be seated in the shade of the house regaling themselves with ginger-cakes, smoked herring and spruce beer.

Then would begin their gymnastic and other performances, under the direction of their leader, "Rip Roaring Bob," and they were generally kept up until the small boys would return from school, and the

young men had quit their several avocations for the day. Waterloo would then be invited to leave town, and were generally accompanied on their forced march down Meridian street to the limits of the town, and often some distance south of Pogue's creek. To accelerate their movement and to assist them along, eggs, brickbats, boulders and other missiles were brought into requisition by the assailing party. When the eggs began to fly "fast and furious," and the boulders fell like hail around them, they would retire in a very disorganized and demoralized condition. "Rip Roaring Bob" was generally in the rear, keeping back the assailing party, and covering the retreat of his comrades, while Garrett Presser would be far in advance of his retreating friends, going at the rate of "two-forty" on his little black mare, and Jonathan Paddock would be close at his heels, with his umbrella hoisted to keep off the flying missiles. On one occasion a young man of the town party was some distance in advance of his friends, who had stopped pursuit; "Rip Roaring Bob" was some distance behind his party, and, with his quick perceptibility, soon saw the true situation, and "made for" the young man, who barely escaped Bob's clutches, receiving in his back on his retreat some of the same missiles thrown by his own party at Waterloo.

"Rip Roaring Bob" moved from Waterloo to Hamilton county, and became a respectable man, and accumulated a considerable property. The balance of Waterloo has been scattered upon the broad prairies of Missouri, Iowa and Illinois, and have no doubt often related to their neighbors their many hair-breadth escapes from, and daring adventures with, the early settlers of Indianapolis.

Jerry Collins and Cader Carter dug the grave of Daniel Shaffer, the first person buried in the old graveyard, in August, 1821.

Uncle Jerry died of cholera in 1852, and left a fine property to be divided between his nephews and other relatives, he being an old bachelor.

#### WILLIAM CONNER.

Mr. Conner was the first white man that settled in Central Indiana, having established a trading-house sixteen miles north of Indianapolis and four miles south of where the town of Noblesville now is, in 1802. His eldest brother, James Conner, was the first white person born in the State of Ohio, in 1771.

Richard Conner, the father of James, John and William, settled in Coshocton county, at a place that took its name from him, Connerstown, some time anterior to the year 1770, and there lived until about the

year 1790, at which time the whole family were taken prisoners by the Indians, and taken to Detroit. After keeping them in captivity for ten years, they took them to the Moravian towns on Clinton river in the vicinity of Detroit, and the whole family were ransomed by the Moravians. The price paid was four hundred dollars in coin, a keg of powder and a keg of whisky. The elder Conner remained there and commenced trading with the Indians. William Conner, then about twenty-five years of age, having been born at Connerstown about the year 1775, went to Saginaw and started a trading-house under the auspices of a Frenchman whose acquaintance he had formed while in captivity.

At Saginaw he remained but about two years, thence to White river in 1802, as above stated. He built a cabin on the edge of a prairie, in which there was about one section of land. At the treaty of St. Mary's, in 1818, this section was reserved by the Delaware Indians for Mr. Conner; he afterward obtained by an act of Congress a patent for the same.

At this point Mr. Conner lived and traded with the Indians. After the last of the tribe had removed he commenced farming, having the prairie in cultivation.

During the time General Harrison was Military Governor of Indiana territory. Mr. Conner's services were secured in behalf of the government, for the purpose of effecting treaties, &c. He was personally acquainted with Tecumseh and his brother, the Prophet.

Mr. Conner commanded a company of Delaware Indians, who fought for the Americans at the battle of the Thames. After the battle was over he was called upon to identify the body of Tecumseh, which he knew by certain scars and marks, independent of being familiar with his features.

In regard to the killing of that wily chieftain, Mr. Conner always said that he was killed by a rifle ball from the gun of Colonel Whitley, of Kentucky, and not from a pistol ball from the holster of Colonel Richard M. Johnson, for whom many claimed the honor. This Mr. Conner has frequently told the writer personally.

When Mr. Conner commenced trading on White river he brought his goods up the Maumee in canoes, thence by way of Fort Wayne to White river; from the Maumee they were carried on the backs of Indian ponies, frequently having forty horses in his train, guarded by Indians in his employ.

At one time he ascertained from a Delaware Indian that a band of Nanticoke Indians were encamped at the mouth of Fall creek, having a

large quantity of furs and skins. He loaded several horses with goods and came down and got to the place just in time to see a Frenchman from Fort Wayne depart with the coveted furs and skins. Before Mr. Conner left the Nanticoke camp he found out that the Indians would be at the same place at the same time the next year. When the Indians came Mr. Conner was immediately informed by a Delaware. He came down in time, and had purchased about twenty-five hundred furs and skins, and was just packing his horses when the Frenchman, who was successful the year before, came to the camp with a train of ten or twelve horses. From that time the Frenchman never intruded upon Mr. Conner's domain.

Mr. Conner was interested in merchandizing in Indianapolis for several years, first as the partner of Mr. Alfred Harrison, of Harrison's bank. They built the first business house on the northeast corner of Washington and Pennsylvania streets, and there did business for several years. Then the late A. W. Russell became Mr. Conner's partner, and they were there several years. That house gave way some twenty-two years since to make room for Odd Fellows' Hall.

Mr. Conner was a large man, as straight as an arrow in his younger years, and as active and enduring as an antelope. He wielded great influence with the Delawares, who placed unlimited confidence in whatever he might tell them. He was the particular friend and counsellor of the chiefs Muncie, Anderson, Straw and Big Bottle, and through his influence the government was enabled to secure from them the White river valley. When the Indians left for their new home on White river, in the then territory of Arkansas, they tried to induce him to accompany them, but he refused, although he held communication with the tribe as long as he lived.

Mr. Conner's eldest son, Richard J. Conner, is a prominent wholesale merchant on South Meridian street, and very much resembles his father in personal appearance.

Mr. Conner died in August, 1855, and is buried near where his trading house was located in 1802.

### PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS OF INDIANA,

FROM THE FORMATION OF THE STATE GOVERNMENT UP TO AND INCLUDING 1876, AND FOR WHOM THEY CAST THE VOTE OF THE STATE.

In 1816, the eighth Presidential election, they were Jesse L. Holman, Joseph Bartholomew, and Thomas H. Blake. The three votes of

the State were cast for James Monroe for President, and Daniel D. Tompkins for Vice President.

In 1820, the ninth Presidential election, the electors were Nathaniel Ewing, Daniel J. Caswell, and John H. Thompson. They cast the vote of the State for James Monroe for President, and Daniel D. Tompkins for Vice President.

In 1824, the tenth Presidential election, they were Elias McNamee, David Robb, Jonathan McCarty, John Carr, and Samuel Milroy. They cast the five votes of the State for General Andrew Jackson for President, and John C. Calhoun for Vice President.

1828, the eleventh Presidential election, the electors were Benjamin C. Beckes, Jesse B. Durham, William Lowe, Ratliff Boone, and Ross Smiley. They cast the five votes of the State for General Jackson for President, and John C. Calhoun for Vice President.

In 1832, the twelfth Presidential election, the electors were George Boone, William Armstrong, Alexander J. Burnett, James Blake, John Ketchum, Arthur Patterson, Thomas Givens, Nathan B. Palmer, and Mark Crume. They cast the nine votes of the State for General Jackson for President, and Martin Van Buren for Vice President.

In 1836, the thirteenth Presidential election, the electors were John G. Clendening, Hiram Decker, Austin W. Morris, Milton Stapp, Albert S. White, Enoch McCarty, Achilles Williams, Marston G. Clark, and Abram S. Andrews. They cast the nine votes of the State for General William Henry Harrison for President, and Francis Granger for Vice President.

In 1840, the fourteenth Presidential election, the electors were Jonathan McCarty, John W. Payne, Joseph L. White, Richard W. Thompson, James H. Cravens, Caleb B. Smith, Joseph G. Marshall, William Herod, and Samuel C. Sample. They cast the nine votes of the State for General William H. Harrison for President, and John Tyler for Vice President.

In 1844, the fifteenth Presidential election, the electors were James G. Reed, William A. Bowles, Elijah Newland, J. M. Johnson, Samuel E. Perkins, William W. Wick, P. C. Dunning, Austin M. Puett, H. W. Ellsworth, Charles W. Cathcart, John Gilbert, and G. N. Fitch. They cast the twelve votes of the State for James K. Polk for President, and George M. Dallas for Vice President.

In 1848, the sixteenth Presidential election, the electors were Robert Dale Owen, Nathaniel Albertson, Cyrus L. Dunham, William M. McCarty, Charles H. Test, James Richey, George W. Carr, L. M. Hanna,

E. M. Chamberlain, Daniel Mace, Graham N. Fitch, and A. J. Harlan. They cast the twelve votes of the State for Lewis Cass for President, and William O. Butler for Vice President.

In 1852, the seventeenth Presidential election, the electors were John Pettit, James H. Lane, Alexander F. Morrison, J. F. Reed, W. C. Larabee, James S. Athon, George B. Buell, James S. Hester, Samuel A. Hall, Nathaniel Bolton, E. Dumont, A. H. Brown and J. M. Talbott. They cast the thirteen votes of the State for Franklin Pierce for President, and William R. King, for Vice President.

In 1856, the eighteenth Presidential election, the electors were G. N. Fitch, S. H. Buskirk, J. M. Hanna, W. J. Parrett, J. S. McClelland, S. K. Wolf, O. Evarts, S. W. Short, F. P. Randall, D. D. Jones, S. Mickle, E. Johnson and M. M. Ray. They cast the thirteen votes of the State for James Buchanan for President, and John C. Breckenridge, for Vice President.

In 1860, the nineteenth Presidential election, the electors were John L. Mansfield, Morton C. Hunter, Nelson Trusler, John Hanna, James N. Tyner, David O. Dailey, William Cumback, John W. Ray, John H. Farquhar, Cyrus M. Allen, Reuben Riley, Samuel A. Huff and Isaac Jenkinson. They cast the thirteen votes of the State for Abraham Lincoln for President, and Hannibal Hamlin for Vice President.

In 1864, the twentieth Presidential election, the electors were David Gooding, Richard W. Thompson, James C. Denny, Cyrus T. Nixon, Henry R. Pritchard, Leonidas Sexton, Benjamin F. Claypool, Jonathan J. Wright, John Osborn, Robert P. Davidson, James B. Belford, Timothy K. Dickinson and John M. Wallace. They cast the thirteen votes of the State for Abraham Lincoln for President, and Andrew Johnson for Vice President.

In 1868, the twenty-first Presidential election, the electors were Thomas Nelson, Benjamin F. Claypool, Andrew L. Robinson, William Jones, John Schwartz, John H. Farquhar, Samuel P. Oyler, Elihu E. Rose, Robert W. Harrison, James M. Justice, Joshua A. Mellet, Milo S. Hascall and Robert S. Dwiggins. They cast the thirteen votes of the State for Ulysses S. Grant for President, and Schuyler Colfax for Vice President.

In 1872, the twenty-second Presidential election, the electors were Jonathan W. Gordon, Joseph S. Buckles, John Schwartz, Isaac S. Moore, Daniel B. Kumler, Cyrus T. Nixon, James Y. Allison, John R. Goodwin, George W. Grubbs, James L. Johnson, Benjamin F. Gregory, Calvin Cougill, Robert S. Taylor, Erastus W. H. Ellis and Sidney





Portrait of Don Juanes

Don Juanes



Keith. They cast the fifteen votes of the State for Ulysses S. Grant for President, and Henry Wilson for Vice President.

In 1876, the twenty-third Presidential election, the electors were Daniel W. Voorhees, John S. Scoby, Gustavus V. Mengies, William D. Byrum, Jonas H. Howard, Edwin P. Ferris, Noah S. Given, Charles Offutt, Thomas Cottrell, Samuel D. Puett, Thomas H. Harrison, George Burson, James A. Adrian, Isaac B. McDonald and Woodson S. Marshall. They cast the fifteen votes of the State for Samuel J. Tilden for President, and Thomas A. Hendricks for Vice President.

#### STATE OFFICERS IN 1876.

Thomas A. Hendricks, Governor; John Enos Neff, Secretary of State; Ebenezer Henderson, Auditor of State; Benjamin C. Shaw, Treasurer of State; Lycurgus Dalton, State Librarian. All of whom were re-elected at the State election except the Librarian, who is elected by the Legislature. The Legislature being Republican, Mr. Dalton was defeated by Mr. Conner.

#### DANIEL YANDES.

Mr. Yandes was born near Uniontown, Pennsylvania, on the 28th of January, 1793. Although he has outlived his four score years, yet it is not "with sorrow and trouble," as we are told by the Bible is generally the case with those who reach that mature age, for he is yet quite active and retains to a remarkable degree all the faculties of his more youthful years.

Mr. Yandes is not without a military record. His services were rendered at a time in the history of the country when patriotism and love of country were the incentive, and not a fondness for office and popularity.

He volunteered in the war of 1812, under General William Henry Harrison, immediately after the surrender of the notorious Hull to the British army. After six months service on the frontier, he again volunteered to march to the defense of Washington city, the capital being invaded by the British troops. In this expedition he was elected, before going, and commissioned major of the regiment. But before they left the place of rendezvous an order was received countermanding the order to march. For the service rendered on the frontier Mr. Yandes is now receiving a pension.

In 1815 Mr. Yandes was married to Miss Anna Wilson, who was a native of Fayette county. In 1820, with his family, he emigrated to Connersville, Fayette county, Indiana, where he remained for a short time.

On the 20th of March, 1821, he came to what was then known as the "Donation," or "the Mouth of Fall Creek Settlement;" since which time I can speak of him from personal knowledge and observation.

The first thing to be done after his arrival at his new home was to provide a residence for his family; this he did by erecting a cabin on the southwest corner of Washington and Alabama streets. He then cleared what the settlers called a "truck patch," a piece of ground where vegetables were raised. This was but a short time before the commissioners came to survey and lay out the town. During the summer of 1821 he worked eighty-two days for the surveying party, cutting down timber and setting stakes.

At the first sale of lots in October of that year, he purchased, in connection with the late John Wilkins, a site for a tanyard, situated on the east side of Alabama street near Maryland. They continued a partnership in the tanning business for over thirty years, and closed their connection in the business with friendship and good will toward each other.

Mr. Yandes built the first saw mill in the New Purchase, which was on the bayou west of the grave yard, now known as the McCarty property. He also, in connection with Samuel Merrill, built the mills and cotton factory for years afterwards known as West's Mills, a portion of which are yet standing.

It is safe to say that Mr. Yandes has built more mills and other manufacturing establishments than any other man in Indiana.

Mr. Yandes has always eschewed office of any kind, although he was elected the first treasurer of the county, and accepted merely as an accommodation to his neighbors. He has aided a great many young men to commence business, some of whom accumulated fortunes. In fifty-five years of Mr. Yandes' residence in Indianapolis, he has contributed over fifty thousand dollars for benevolent and charitable purposes. He was a large contributor toward building the first church in this place, and has ever been liberal since in that way. He has always paid his debts honorably and promptly, and has but little business in the way of litigation in the courts. This much the writer knows from personal knowledge—Mr. Yandes has ever been found on the side of morality and good government.

I believe Mr. Yandes is the only person now living who has been an actual citizen for fifty-five years continuously, he having never removed from the place since he first made it his home.

As his portrait shows, he is quite a large featured man, fully six feet in height, with a robust constitution and vigorous for one of his years. He is descended from Pennsylvania German parentage, and was the first person who settled in the "New Purchase" speaking that language.

Mr. Yandes never entered into wild speculations. His great strength of will and clear perception between right and wrong, and indomitable perseverance enabled him to lay the foundation for accumulating wealth steadily and honestly, and he is now one of the solid men of Indianapolis.

### ISAAC BLACKFORD, LL. D.

Judge Blackford was a native of New Jersey, born the village of Bound Brook, Somerset county, on the 6th day of November, 1786. He was the third son of Joseph Blackford, a native of Europe. The two older and only brothers died without children. The Judge's only child, George, died while at college, and when quite young, so there is probably none living of the family who bear the name.

After receiving a preparatory education in the village school, Judge Blackford was sent to Princeton college, in his native State, where he graduated with high honors in his twentieth year.

In 1806 he commenced the study of law with Colonel George McDonald, in Somerville. Afterward finished the study of his profession with Gabriel Ford, of Morristown.

In 1811 he emigrated to the West, and settled in Brookville, Franklin county, in the Indiana territory, and was there admitted to the bar and commenced the practice of law.

In 1813 he was chosen principal clerk of the Territorial House of Representatives. Soon after, in the spring of 1814, he was appointed by Governor Posey Circuit Judge of the First Judicial Circuit, and removed to Vincennes, Knox county. This office he resigned after the close of the fall term, in 1815.

In 1816 he was elected to represent Knox county in the first State Legislature, and elected speaker of the House.

In 1817 he was put in nomination by Governor Jonathan Jennings, and confirmed by the Senate, to fill the place on the Supreme bench made vacant by the death of Judge Johnson.

The latter position he held for thirty-five years without intermission,

discharging its duties with an ability seldom equaled. During the time he was on the Supreme bench he compiled and published eight volumes of the decisions of the court, which are held in great esteem by the legal fraternity, and which will stand as a monument to his great ability as a lawyer.

In 1855 he was appointed by President Pierce one of the Judges of the Court of Claims, at Washington City, which office he held at the time of his death, which occurred on the 31st of December, 1859. In 1827 he removed to Indianapolis, where he had free access to the archives of the State to aid him in the publication of his reports.

During Judge Blackford's residence in Indianapolis he purchased some valuable property: the lot on the southeast corner of Washington and Meridian streets, upon which he built a fine business house, known as Blackford Block; he also purchased several acres of the donation lands situated between New York and North streets and west of West street. This property he sold out in lots, and is known as Blackford's addition.

During Judge Blackford's twenty-eight years residence in Indianapolis no person had won the respect of the entire population to a greater extent; as a friend, kind and accommodating; as a man, high-minded and honorable; as a judge, just and correct, a gentleman of the old style and finish. Judge Blackford sleeps in that beautiful city of the dead, Crown Hill, under a monument upon which is inscribed:

HONORABLE ISAAC BLACKFORD, LL. D.,

Born in Somerset county, New Jersey, November 6, 1786; graduated at Princeton College in 1806; emigrated to Indiana in 1811, and engaged in the practice of law; was Clerk of the House of the Territorial Legislature in 1813; was elected to the first Legislature after the formation of the State government from Knox county, and made Speaker of the House in 1816, and thereafter, the same year, chosen Presiding Judge of the First Circuit; soon after, upon the death of Judge Johnson, was made Judge of the Supreme Court, which place he filled thirty-five years; in March 1855, upon the organization of the United States Court of Claims, was appointed by the President one of its Judges, and remained in that position until the time of his death, December 31st, 1859.

The honors thus conferred were the just rewards of an industry that never wearied, of an integrity that was never questioned.

DOUGLASS MAGUIRE, JUNIOR.

Mr. Maguire is a native of the capital, born in Indianapolis, on the 15th of February, 1836. After receiving a good education, he engaged in business in 1855, when not twenty years of age. He had as partners John C. Wright and Hervey Bates, Jun., in the wholesale grocery trade. In a short time Mr. Wright withdrew from the firm, for the purpose of

going to Europe with his father, Governor Joseph A. Wright, who was appointed Minister to Prussia. In January, 1859, Messrs. Bates and Maguire retired from business. For the next year and a half Mr. Maguire traveled for the wholesale grocery house of Robert Hosea & Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio.

In August, 1860, Mr. Wright having just returned from Europe, the old firm of Wright, Bates & Maguire was re-established in the same room in which they had first started five years previously, situated in the Bates House block, on West Washington street.

In April, 1863, Messrs. Wright and Bates retired, and Aquilla Jones, Esq., and John A. Vinnege formed a new firm under the name of Maguire, Jones & Co. Mr. Maguire withdrew from this firm in July, 1864, and in January, 1865, embarked in the grocery trade again, the firm consisting of Jacob A. Crossland, Douglass Maguire, Samuel C. Hanna and William J. Gillespie, under the name of Crossland, Maguire & Co., their place of business being the southwest corner of Meridian and Maryland streets, Schnull's block. This firm was favored with a large and prosperous trade, in fact the largest at that time of any house in the city, their sales being between seven hundred and seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars per annum.

In 1869 Mr. Maguire retired from the grocery trade, and in connection with his brother-in-law, William J. Gillespie, bought out the coffee and spice mill of Judson & Todd, the name of the firm being Maguire & Gillespie.

In August, 1874, Mr. Maguire retired from the firm and built the Maguire hotel, on East Ohio street, to the keeping of which he is at present devoting most of his time.

It will be seen that Mr. Maguire was one of the pioneers of the wholesale trade of the city, and contributed very largely in building up, under adverse circumstances, the immense trade now being done in this city.

In August, 1858, Mr. Maguire was married to Miss Anna R. Gillespie, daughter of Mr. James Gillespie, who was also one of the "old settlers" of the city, and one of the best citizens. Mrs. Maguire's father has been dead many years, but her mother still lives, in good health and spirits, at the old homestead, on Delaware street, in this city.

Mr. Maguire's father, Douglass Maguire, Sen., was one of the proprietors and editors of the second newspaper established in this place, in 1823, a sketch of whom will be found elsewhere.

## ROBERT B. DUNCAN.

Mr. Duncan was born in Ontario county, New York, on the 15th of June, 1810. In 1817, with his father's family, he removed to the then village, now city, of Sandusky, Ohio.

They remained at the late place until the spring of 1820. They then removed to what was known as the New Purchase in Indiana, and settled on what is now known as the "Conner Farm," four miles south of the site upon which the little city of Noblesville now stands. The last named place was the principal trading post of the Delaware Indians. Their last location was made previous to the selection of the four sections upon which Indianapolis located, and but one white man lived at what was known as the mouth of Fall creek. I suppose it was at their last home Mr. Duncan took his first lesson in the use of the rifle (from the untutored Delaware boys), in which he became so proficient in after years.

Shortly after the organization of Marion county, in 1822, which then embraced Madison and Hamilton, the family removed to Pike township, in Marion county proper, and settled on Eagle creek, where Robert remained until 1827, at which time he became a permanent citizen of Indianapolis and has never made his home any where else since.

Soon after coming to the then village he entered the office of the county clerk as deputy to the venerable James M. Ray.

He remained as deputy clerk (in the meantime performing most of its duties) until 1834. On the retirement of Mr. Ray he became a candidate for the place, his opponent being General Robert McHattin, who had formerly been a successful Kentucky politician, having defeated the celebrated Tecumseh killer, Colonel Richard M. Johnson. Mr. Duncan occupied the clerk's office by successive elections until 1850, in the meantime qualifying himself for the practice of law. At the age of forty he began the practice of his profession and has continued since, now in connection with his son, John S. Duncan, Esq.

Since Mr. Duncan first became deputy clerk he has been present at every term of the Marion county courts, and is more familiar with its records than any man living or dead.

I understand from those who know that Mr. Duncan's success at the bar is mainly attributed to the careful preparation of his cases. He never suffers himself to be drawn into a trial until he is ready. He listens carefully to what his clients have to say, then takes his own course in the management of the case; hence his success. Mr. Duncan's

industry, perseverance and temperate habits have enabled him to become quite wealthy; and in point of wealth, as well as citizenship, he is one of the leading men of the city.

Mr. Duncan cast his first Presidential vote for Henry Clay in 1832, and strictly adhered to the fortunes of the old Whig party during its twenty years existence. He then, with the most of that party, became a Republican, and has been an earnest worker for its success, casting his last vote for Hayes and Wheeler.

In December, 1843, he was married to Miss Mary E., daughter of Doctor John H. Sanders, of this city, by whom he has several children; among them John S. Duncan, who has gained a fine reputation for legal ability, having been called on several occasions to preside in important cases in the courts.

Mrs. Duncan yet lives to preside over the Duncan household.

#### OLD HELVEY

Lived on the school section (No. 16), west of Eagle creek, and near what was called the "big raspberry patch." His house was the headquarters for dances and speers of all kinds. He made it a point to invite all the "new comers," on first sight, to visit him.

He made the acquaintance of the late Colonel A. W. Russell soon after the arrival of the latter to the "new settlement." He invited him to come over and become acquainted with his family. Said he, "Thar's no such gals in the settlement as Old Helvey's; thar's Bash, and Vine, and Tantrabogus, and the like o' that.

"I'll tell ye, stranger, that Bash is a hoss. I would like you to come over and take a rassell with her. She throwed Old 'Likum Harding, best two in three; 'tother was a dog fall, but Bash soon turned him and got on top on him.

"Vine ain't slow for ten steps, as Ole Jim McCoy sez. She flirted Cader Carter every lick. Cader wanted to spark her, but the gal thought she seed nigger in his eye. It wouldn't do, stranger. Vine's clear grit, as Jerry Johnson sez.

"Now, you are from Kaintuck; you watch Cader's eye; see if thar ain't nigger thar.

"I'll tell you, stranger, that gal Bash killed the biggest buck that's been killed in the New Purchase. She shot off-hand, seventy-five yards. He was a real three-spiker, no mistake.

"There's a lame schoolmaster from Jarsey arter Bash, and the gal,

I b'leve, has a kind of hankering arter him. He can't dance much, but he's an awful sight of book larnin'. He used to keep a school in Jersey. He's mighty nice kin folks. He's kin to them new comers, Johnsons and Cools. You know that Doctor Cool. He degraded in college. The school teacher ain't far ahind him. So, stranger, come over and see what kind of gals Old Helvey's are, anyhow."

Mr. Russell accepted Mr. Helvey's invitation, and was frequently a guest at his house, and when he came all had to stand back, even the lame schoolmaster. He became a great favorite with the family generally. The old lady said "he was the only man in the New Purchase that could play Yankee Doodle or Leather Breeches right on the fiddle," and after that dancing never commenced until "Young Kaintuck" had arrived.

The lame schoolmaster was successful, and won the hand as well as the heart of Miss Bashaby. Young Kaintuck was master of ceremonies on the occasion of the wedding. There are many of the guests yet living.

After the bride and groom had retired, the whisky gave out. There was no way of getting more of it except at Mr. Landis' grocery. He was present, but there was no pen, pencil or paper with which an order could be sent to his clerk. Old Helvey suggested that Mr. Landis should send his knife, which would be recognized by the young man, and would certainly bring the whisky. This was done, and the whisky came, to the great joy of all present. Mr. Helvey thought the bride and groom must be dry by this time, so he took the jug to them and made them drink to the health of the guests.

Miss Viney soon followed her sister, and became the wife of Champion Helvey, her cousin. At this wedding there was a grand serenade by Nathaniel Cox's minstrels, which was under his direction. The principal musical instrument was a horse-fiddle.

Old Helvey distinguished himself in many hotly-contested battles at Jerry Collins' grocery, and never failed to vanquish his adversary, and fairly won the trophies of war, which were, generally, an eye, a piece of an ear, a part of a finger, or a slice of flesh from some exposed part of his antagonist's person. In Mr. Helvey's house could be found a great variety of munitions of war, such as rifles, shot guns, muskets, tomahawks, scalping and butcher-knives. In his yard were all kinds of dogs, from the surly bulldog to the half-wolf or "Injun dog." In his pound







*Calvin Fletcher Sr.*

or stable was a variety of Indian ponies. In his second cabin, used for a kitchen,

“Dried pumpkins over-head were strung,  
Where venison hams in plenty hung.”

After the treaty with the Miamis of the Wabash, at the mouth of Little river, in the year 1832, Mr. Helvey moved to the treaty ground, and there died.

### CALVIN FLETCHER.

The first lawyer that came to this place, about the middle of August, 1821. He was a native of Vermont, and there educated. His first residence in the west was at Urbana, Ohio, where he taught school, and studied law with James Cooley, an eminent and distinguished lawyer of that place, and for whom he named his first child, James Cooley Fletcher, who was for several years Consul to Brazil.

Mr. Fletcher and his young wife came by way of Winchester and down White river in a small two-horse wagon, that contained all his worldly goods. There was a cabin stood near my father's, a man named Winslow had raised and covered, but no floor was made; a door was cut out, and a place for a chimney. My father advised him to take possession of it, as it was not likely the owner would ever use it, it being understood he had declined moving to the place since it had proved so sickly. The cabin was situated about the middle of the square between Missouri and West streets, and Washington and Maryland streets. It was here Mr. Fletcher lived the first year of his residence in Indianapolis, and until Mr. Blake had built a small one-story frame house (the first in the place) about the middle of the square on the south side of Washington, between Illinois and Tennessee streets. In this house his first two children, James and Elijah, were born.

After the death of my father Mr. Fletcher borrowed of my mother a horse for the purpose of attending court at Pendleton. While in his possession the animal foundered so badly that he died. Mr. Fletcher bought of Mr. Blake the only horse in the settlement, that was for sale, to replace the one that had died. This was not so good a horse as the one he had got of my mother. Said he, “When your daughter is old enough, and is married, I may be able to give her a better horse, and (pointing to the babe on my mother's lap), when she is married I will give her one also.” Both of those pledges he faithfully kept, the latter twenty-five years after it was made, thus giving three horses for one.

Mr. Fletcher was the first prosecuting attorney for this Judicial Circuit, and when practicing before magistrates had frequently to explain the law both for and against his client.

Mr. Fletcher was elected Senator for the district composed of the counties of Marion, Madison and Hamilton; and it was while a Senator he first met in that body that irritable old bachelor and Irishman, "John Ewing, of Knox."

Mr. Fletcher was quick to discover the weak points in Mr. Ewing's character, and amused himself and the Senate often by attacking them. Mr. Ewing was one of the most talented men of the Senate, and had been very overbearing toward his associates, but had never met his match in wit and sarcasm until he met the "Yankee pony," as he called Mr. Fletcher.

Many a practical joke did he play upon his associates at the bar while traveling the circuit. On one occasion himself, Harvey Gregg and Hiram Brown were going to attend the Johnson Circuit Court; Mr. Brown wore a very high-crowned hat, which Mr. Fletcher said resembled a North Carolina tar bucket. At or near Greenwood Mr. Brown stopped a few minutes, while Messrs. Fletcher and Gregg rode on. They had not gone far when they met a traveler; said Mr. Fletcher to him, "You will meet a man riding a white horse, tell him we have found the tar bucket;" and so he told every person they met between that and Franklin, and by the time Mr. Brown reached the latter place he had been told at least a dozen times that they had found the tar bucket, which annoyed him very much.

Mr. Fletcher was a successful practitioner of the law for about thirty years. His unequalled success was as much the result of his close application and attention to the business entrusted to his care as to his talent; he was during nearly the whole time he practiced the collecting lawyer for Eastern merchants, throughout the State. This great business he got through the influence of his friend, the late Nicholas McCarty.

At the time Mr. Fletcher first came to Indianapolis there was a strong prejudice existing among the people against the Yankees (as all Eastern people were called), but he soon overcame this by his disposition to suit himself to the times, and taking a deep interest in the welfare and success of all the settlers, and his attention to them in that trying time when nearly every family was helpless by sickness.

As I have said before, he was worth but little in property when he first came to this place, but he brought with him that which afterwards

made him a fortune, and one for each of his numerous family, *i. e.*, perseverance, industry and economy. At the time of his death, 1867, he owned and managed some of the finest farms in this and the adjoining counties, and I have been told that the immediate cause of his death was over-exertion on one of them. One of Mr. Fletcher's maxims, and by which he was governed, was never to leave until to-morrow that which could be done to-day.

The first night he spent in Indianapolis was under my father's roof; and he was for many years after the death of my father the friendly adviser of our family.

About the time of his death it was said that he came to this place a laborer; this was not true; to my certain knowledge he never did a day's work for any other person but himself, save in a professional way, or assisting at house-raising or log-rollings, after he came to this place.

Mr. Fletcher has several sons residing in the city and county, all of whom inherit the leading traits of their father's character.

He was a contributor to the fund for the erection of nearly every church built in the city, from the beginning up to the time of his death. He ever took great interest in Sunday schools, and was for many years the superintendent of one. Such was Calvin Fletcher.

#### INCIDENTS OF 1821 AND 1822.

The first dance of any kind that came off in Indianapolis, with perhaps the exception of that of the war or scalp dance of the tawny Delaware or dusky Pottawatomie, was at the double cabin of John Wyant, in December, 1821, on the bank of White river, near where Kingan's pork house now stands.

Mr. Wyant had invited the entire dancing population of the "new settlement," men, women and children. The father and mother of the writer were there, as well as himself. Indeed, there was but little of a public nature in Indianapolis at that early day that I did not see, although there were many private transactions that I did not witness for the want of an invitation, but I have heard considerable about them since.

There was a charge of twenty-five cents admittance for each male adult that attended this "gathering;" this charge was to furnish the fluids, which was the only costly article used on those occasions.

The guests had begun to arrive, and while the landlord was "in 't'other house," as the second cabin was called, my father (having been

educated in a different school of etiquette from that of Mr. Wyant), thought it but politeness to invite Mrs. Wyant with him to open and put the ball in motion, which she gracefully accepted, and they were, with others, going it in fine style when the landlord returned. He at once commanded the music, which was being drawn from the bowels of a dilapidated looking fiddle by the late Colonel A. W. Russell, to stop, which order was instantly obeyed.

Mr. Wyant said, "as far as himself and wife were concerned, they were capable of and able to do their own dancing, and that he thought it would look better for every man to dance with his own wife; those who had no wife could dance with the 'gals.'" This order, as far as Mr. and Mrs. Wyant were concerned, was strictly adhered to and faithfully carried out the balance of the night. When the guests were ready to leave, at dawn of day, Mr. and Mrs. Wyant were still "bobbing around" together, oblivious to surrounding circumstances, and seemed highly delighted with each other's society.

The second marriage in the New Purchase was early in the year 1822, that of Uriah Gates to Miss Patsy Chinn, daughter of Thomas Chinn. Mr. Chinn lived on the north bank of Pogue's creek, near the residence of the late Governor Noble; he lived in a double cabin, one of which was very large; the other was of the ordinary size, about eighteen by twenty feet square. In the latter room was a dirt floor; in this room the dinner table was made the day preceding the wedding. The table was made by driving forked poles into the ground of sufficient height and number; on these upright poles others were laid the length of the room; on these last poles puncheons were laid crosswise, which constituted the table.

The invited guests began to arrive on the morning of the wedding about nine o'clock; the large cabin was being pretty well filled; the elder ladies came for the purpose of assisting Mrs. Chinn in the culinary department, the younger ones for dancing, so soon as the marriage ceremony should be performed. As the two rooms were already occupied the bride had to make her toilet in the smoke house, where she received the bridegroom and his retinue. About half-past ten o'clock they were seen winding their way up the bank of Pogue's creek, and met the bride and her next friend in the house indicated above.

About eleven o'clock, and after it was known that the 'Squire had arrived, they came forth from the smoke-house and went to the large cabin, where they were made man and wife with the shortest number of words the 'Squire had at his command to perform the ceremony.

Then the older guests and the bride and groom were invited to the dinner cabin. As I was more deeply interested in this part of the programme, I went along as a spectator and to reconnoiter, and to take a peep at the good things in store for me at the proper time.

On either end of the table was a large, fat wild turkey, still hot and smoking as when taken from the clay oven in which they were roasted; in the middle of the table and midway between the turkeys was a fine saddle of venison, part of a buck killed the day before by Mr. Chinn expressly for the occasion. The spaces between the turkeys and venison were filled with pumpkin, chicken and various other kinds of pies; from the side-table or puncheon Mrs. Chinn, assisted by the old ladies, was issuing coffee, which was taken from a large sugar-kettle that was hanging over the fire; by the side of the tin coffee-pot, on this side-table was a large tin pan filled with maple sugar, and a gallon pitcher of delicious cream.

Although there was no great display of silver or China ware on that rude table, there was all that the most fastidious appetite could desire, and even at this day it might be considered "a dainty dish to set before a king." The dessert and pastry were got up without the aid of a "French cook." Such was the first fashionable wedding dinner in Indianapolis.

While the first party invited to the table were engaged in stowing away its contents and complimenting the bride and groom, those in the marriage room were "tripping the light fantastic toe" to the tune of "Leather Breeches."

After the bride and groom had left the table they were invited to join in (as Beau Hickman would say) the festivities of the occasion. The bridegroom excused himself, as he had no "ear for music or foot for dancing, but was ready for fun in any other shape that might be offered."

The dancing was continued for two days and nights after the wedding. I remember that my father and mother came home after daylight the second day, slept until the afternoon, then went back and put in another night.

It may be proper to say that farmer Tom Johnson was conspicuous among the guests at this wedding, and never did his curls that hung down on his cheeks, and his white linen pantaloons with black ribbon draw-strings at the bottom, tied in a bow-knot, appear to better advantage than they did on this occasion; although Tom had not yet seen a "*purranner*," he seemed to enjoy the music and dancing.

Mr. Gates died but a few years since ; he was the father of Mr. John Gates, the well known and popular blacksmith of our city.

On the morning of the 4th of July, 1822, my father's family was aroused before daylight by persons hallooing in front of our door. It turned out to be Captain James Richey, who lived near the bluffs, and a young man and lady that had placed themselves under the 'Captain's charge, and ran away from obdurate parents for the purpose of being married. Mr. Richey was not slow in making known to my father what they wanted, and intimated that "what it were well to do, 'twere well it were done quickly." He and my father soon found the county clerk (the venerable James M. Ray) at Carter's Rosebush tavern, and procured the necessary legal document, and the services of Judge William W. Wick, and before breakfast the two were made one.

They had scarcely arisen from the breakfast table before the young lady was confronted by her angry father. Captain Richey informed him that he was just a few minutes too late, and that he had not lost "a darter," as he supposed, but had gained a son, and that when old Jim Richey undertook to do anything, he did it with all his might, and accomplished his object.

The parties were reconciled and invited to attend the barbecue and ball that was to take place that day, which they did.

This was the first fourth of July celebration in Indianapolis. The barbecue was in the middle of Washington street, just west of Missouri. A fine buck had been killed the day before by Robert Harding, and was roasted whole, and was partaken of by the entire population of the town and surrounding country.

After dinner the people were entertained by a teamster from Dayton, Ohio, who dressed himself in fantastic or clownish style, singing comic songs and in various other ways amusing the people. This was the first clown that performed in public in this place, although we have had them by hundreds since in our legislative halls, courts of justice, and political conventions.

Soon after the clown was through with his performance the dancing commenced in a large, unfinished frame building on the north side of Washington street, near where the barbecue was, and continued until some time on the fifth. This was the first public dinner and ball in Indianapolis.

In writing these incidents my object is to show the great difference, and contrast the customs of the early citizens of this place with those of



the present day, and the variety of character found among the early citizens.

I have recurred so often lately to those early scenes in the history of this city, that it has led me to ask myself the question and inquire where was there contentment and true happiness found if not in the pioneers of Indianapolis?

There were no finely decorated halls then as now, no cornet or fine string bands to pour forth their melodious strains of music, no fine carriages, with drivers in livery, to take the ladies to the dance, no kid-gloved or paper-collared gentlemen to help them in and out of the carriage, no white-aproned servants to hand them the iced custards and creams.

They were content then to dance in the log cabin, on a puncheon floor; were glad of an opportunity of listening to the musical strains of Champ Helvey, drawn from a three-stringed fiddle; were happy to be able to walk to the place barefoot and save their shoes for dancing; they were rejoiced to meet Tom Johnson there with his beautiful curls and white pants; and when they were hungry were able to help themselves to the chicken pie or roast venison.

Then, when merry autumn came with its profusion of mellow richness, its luxuriant and happy associations, and above all, the bountiful supply of the productions of the soil to gladden the hearts of man and beast, would the hardy pioneers assemble together, and, with their families, celebrate the end of the summer's toil and labor in the manner described in this sketch.

These cabins were scattered over a radius of two miles, and their location was only known to the weary traveler as he journeyed along the lonely Indian trace, by the slowly and lazily rising wreaths of blue smoke that here and there curled above the trees of the dense forests that once stood where now stands this beautiful city. This was all that marked the presence of man.

I would ask the "old settlers" of Indianapolis, especially those that were here at the time I am writing of, were not these primitive their happiest days in this city?

Since I commenced writing these sketches I have been, in imagination, carried back so often to those days that I have wished myself a boy again,

"When bright dreams of my childhood, fair scenes of my youth,  
So laden with visions of friendship and truth;  
And when come the dark hours of sadness and pain,  
Their memory illumines my pathway again."

## COLONEL JOHN WISHARD

Was born at what was then called "Red Stone Fort," now Brownville, Pennsylvania, on the Monongahela river, in June, 1792. His father, William Wishard, was of Scotch and Irish descent, and came to America just before the Revolutionary war and settled near Philadelphia. He took part in the war and was in a number of battles. At the close of the war he settled at "Red Stone Fort;" the next year the subject of this sketch, Colonel John Wishard, was born.

In 1793 William Wishard built a flat boat and in it moved his family down the Ohio river to Old Lime Stone, near Maysville, Kentucky. He then settled on a farm on Licking river, near Park's Ferry, Nicholas county. At that time the Indians were committing depredations of all kinds on both settlers and emigrants. They were waging their war all over the "dark and bloody ground," as Kentucky was called, which rendered the lives and property of its citizens precarious. After the death of his father, which was in 1814, Colonel Wishard took charge of the homestead, and there lived until 1825, when he removed to Johnson county, Indiana, ten miles south of Indianapolis.

Between the years 1810 and 1820 he made several trips to New Orleans, and walked home, traveling through the country belonging to the different tribes of Indians.

On one of these trips he landed his boat at New Orleans but a few days after the brilliant victory of General Jackson over the British on the 8th day of January, 1815.

In April, 1815, he was married to Miss Agnes H. Oliver, who was born near Lexington, Kentucky, her parents emigrating from Virginia in 1782.

In the spring of 1825 Colonel Wishard came to Indiana on horseback, bringing with him a set of gear for one horse and an ax, for the purpose of clearing land.

After having cleared a small field for corn, potatoes and turnips, he returned to Kentucky for his family, and arrived at his wilderness home in October of that year. At that time his family consisted of himself, wife, four sons and one daughter. He took part in all labors incident to the settlement of a new country—such as log rolling, house raising, &c. In 1832, when the Indians were committing depredations upon the frontier settlements of Illinois, and which was called the Black Hawk war, Colonel Wishard raised a company and joined the expedi-

tion with the regiment known as the "bloody three hundred," an account of which will be found elsewhere.

During the fall of 1849 Mr. Wishard's wife died, since which he has remained single. He now resides with his daughter, Mrs. T. B. Noble, at Greenwood. Although he is now in his eighty-sixth year, he is quite hale and healthy. His whole family now is composed of four sons and two daughter, all of whom are, with himself, members of the Presbyterian church.

His eldest son, Dr. William H. Wishard (a sketch of whom will be found elsewhere), is the coroner of Marion county, and a resident of this city.

### JEREMIAH J. CORBALEY.

Mr. Corbaley was one of the few settlers that was living in Marion county when the writer first arrived here, and was one of the pioneers of the New Purchase. He was born in the State of Delaware in 1789. His father, Richard Corbaley, was a native of Ireland, and settled at Odessa, Delaware, where he married an English lady. He then removed to Washington City, before the laying of the foundation of the first capital building, where he died, leaving four small children. The widow then removed to Cecil county, Maryland. Jeremiah remained with his mother and grew to manhood before her death. In 1816 he came to the territory northwest of the Ohio river, and followed teaching school. Near Hamilton, Ohio, he formed the acquaintance of Jane, eldest daughter of Robert Barnhill, to whom he was married in 1819.

Mr. Corbaley brought with him from Maryland about six hundred dollars, which he intended to invest in land. He entrusted it with a merchant of Hamilton who failed, and he was left without means.

In March, 1820, he came to Marion county with Mr. Barnhill, his father-in-law, and settled on the bank of Fall creek, near where Patterson's old mill stood, just outside the Donation, where he remained two years. On the 7th of August, 1820, his son Richard was born, being the first white child born in the New Purchase.

Richard Corbaley now lives in California. Owing to the great distress caused by sickness the first two years after they came to Indianapolis, Mr. Barnhill having died, the family removed to a piece of land they had bought on Eagle creek, in the northwest part of the county. Being industrious, it was not many years until each member of the family had a good farm, and from the rich soil they had a fair reward for their labor. One of the great drawbacks was the distance they had to travel

for a market for their grain, which had to be hauled in wagons to the Ohio river, where they would receive about fifty cents per bushel for wheat. Mr. Corbaley was the business man for the whole neighborhood, being a good English scholar, and remained as such until his death, which occurred on the 11th of January, 1844. For many years he was a justice of the peace for Wayne township. He was one of the commissioners appointed by the Legislature to locate the seat of justice for the counties of Clinton and Fulton, Frankfort and Rochester being their location.

Mr. Corbaley made a trip from this place to his old home in Maryland on horseback. In traveling through a wilderness country, twenty miles between houses, he was attacked by a panther. It being near night, with the aid of a flintlock pistol and a piece of tow, he was enabled to kindle a fire, which kept the beast at bay during the night. The last he saw of the panther was about daylight when the fire was renewed.

Mr. and Mrs. Corbaley raised a family of ten children, which was but an average number for the pioneers of Indiana, all of whom married before the death of Mrs. Corbaley, which occurred April 7th, 1870. Eight children are yet living. I well remember Mr. Corbaley as one of the most substantial farmers of the county, and one whose word was considered as good as his bond.

#### SAMUEL B. CORBALEY,

Fourth son of the late Jeremiah J. Corbaley, was born at the old homestead on Eagle creek, in Marion county, on the 17th of February, 1834.

After the death of his father he remained with his mother, working on the farm during the summer, and in the winter attending such schools as were kept in the common log school houses of that day, receiving but a limited education.

At the age of seventeen he obtained the consent of his mother to go into the office of his brother Richard, who was then clerk of Marshall county.

He started on foot, and made the trip to Plymouth in that way in three and a half days, over the Michigan road, known to be one of the worst public thoroughfares in the State. Starting with three dollars in his pocket, which was of his own accumulation, he had thirty-five cents left when he reached his destination.

He resided ten years in Marshall county, eight of which he did duty

in the offices of the clerk and recorder of the county. He was proficient with the pen, and has left a monument to his efficiency and qualifications as a public officer. He returned to this county in 1861, and has been a permanent resident of the city since 1862.

Mr. Corbaley served three years as bookkeeper in the large furniture establishment of Spiegel, Thoms & Co. He then engaged in the family grocery business on West Washington street, where he is yet and has been for the past eight years, doing a very safe business.

His motto has been to "make his word good in all contracts," even should he incur loss thereby. I understand his paper is as good among the wholesale men on Meridian street as any dealer in the city.

He was first married in Plymouth to Miss Amanda Dawson of that place; she lived ten years after marriage; he had two daughters by that marriage, both of whom died. He was again married on the 4th of April, 1867, to Miss Eliza A. Cassel, eldest daughter of William Cassel, Esq., one of the prominent farmers of this county. By this marriage he also has two children, Lucella and George.

With Mr. Corbaley the writer has been on intimate terms for years, and can write of him understandingly, and feel justified in saying that no man in the city stands fairer with his acquaintances than Mr. Corbaley.

### OBED FOOTE.

This eccentric gentleman was a native of the State of Delaware, a lawyer by profession, though he did but little in that line after he came to this place, except as a justice of the peace. He became a citizen of Indianapolis late in the fall of 1821. He was then a single man, but on the bachelor order, and kept "bachelor's hall" for some years. He resided on the north side of Washington, east of the alley, between Delaware and Pennsylvania streets.

Soon after he was eligible he was elected a magistrate, which office he held until he died, September, 1833.

On one occasion he was plowing in his corn-field, in the north part of the Donation, when a couple came to him and wished him to go to his office for the purpose of uniting them in marriage. He inquired if they had the license with them, and being answered in the affirmative, he called a man who was plowing in an adjoining field as a witness; he then ordered the bride and groom to stand up in the fence corner, and there he performed the ceremony, after which he gave instructions to the groom more pointed than classic.

Mr. Foote was a man of more than ordinary native, as well as acquired ability, and possessed a large fund of general information.

His first wife was the eldest daughter of Luke Walpole; they had one child, a son, who is named for the father; he now resides in Paris, Illinois. His second wife was a widow Davis. They also had one child, a daughter, who is now the wife of Mr. Frederick Baggs, a gentleman well known in the business and social circles of this city.

Mrs. Baggs is the half or step-sister of Mrs. McCready, wife of James McCready, once the mayor of this city.

Mr. Foote died in the prime of life, and long before this city assumed to be anything more than a country village.

### HERVEY BATES,

The first sheriff of Marion county, was a native of Cincinnati, Ohio—born in that place when it was called Fort Washington, in the year 1795. His father was master of transportation, during the Indian war, under Generals Wayne and Harmar, and chiefly engaged in forwarding provisions and munitions of war from the frontier posts to the army in the wilderness. At that time it was an unbroken wilderness from Old Fort Washington (now Cincinnati), to Detroit, in Michigan Territory

When Mr. Bates was quite young, not more than five or six years of age, he lost his mother; his father married again, and he, failing (as most children do) to find a true one in the person of the step-mother, left the paternal roof and launched his bark upon the broad ocean of life, as it were, without sail or rudder.

At the age of six years he went to Lebanon, Warren county, Ohio, where he met with friends and received a fair English education, at least sufficient to fit and qualify him for the ordinary pursuits of life at that early day.

About the time that he had attained his majority he came to Brookville, Franklin county, where he met with and was married to Miss Sidney Sedgwick, a cousin of General James Noble, United States Senator, and the late Governor Noah Noble, and thus far, like "John Anderson and his worthy spouse," have glided down the stream of time together. At Brookville, in 1816, he cast his first vote for a delegate to form a constitution for the new State of Indiana.

Soon after Mr. Bates' marriage he removed to Connersville, where he remained until February, 1822, when he came to where this city now stands.

Jonathan Jennings, who was the first Governor after the State was admitted into the Union, had appointed William W. Wick president judge of this (the fifth) judicial circuit, and Hervey Bates sheriff of Marion county, which then embraced several of the surrounding counties for judicial purposes, investing Mr. Bates with the power of putting the necessary legal machinery of the county in motion. This he did by issuing a proclamation for an election to be held on the first day of April for the purpose of electing a clerk of the court and other county officers, which was the first election of any kind held in the New Purchase.

At the October election Mr. Bates was chosen and elected sheriff for the regular term of two years, after which he refused to be a candidate again. He did not seem to partake of the love of office, or had not the taste for public preferment that was peculiar to others hailing from the same section he did.

After the term of office for which he was elected expired, he entered into mercantile and other pursuits more congenial to his feelings. Into all his business enterprises he brought great energy and industry, which are very nearly always rewarded by success, as was the case with him. He seemed to think with Richleieu, and acted upon the principle that "in the bright lexicon of youth there was no such word as fail." He possessed, in an eminent degree, the mainsprings to prosperity and success—integrity, industry and economy—without which but few succeed.

Mr. Bates was the first and for ten years President of the Branch of the State Bank, located in this place, and no institution of the kind, either in or out of the State, was more successful, not only for the bank, but beneficial to the business and trading part of the community while under his management. Indeed, it was through the assistance of the bank that most of the surplus produce of this and several of the adjoining counties was able to reach a market. I have known this bank to withhold from our merchants and best business men of the city, that they might be the more able to accommodate the produce dealers, and thereby assist the farmer, keep the money in the hands of our own citizens and benefit the whole country. This wise and judicious course of the bank, of which he was the principal, was a lasting benefit to the producers of the county, which should long be remembered by them.

He was instrumental in getting up the first insurance company, a stockholder in the first hotel built by a company, the first railroad that was finished to this place, the first and only gas light and coke company, and indeed nearly every public enterprise of the city.

In 1852 he commenced, and afterwards finished, that large and palatial hotel, the Bates House, at that time one of the finest in the west. This house was built at a cost of sixty thousand dollars, subsequent improvements making the whole cost seventy-five thousand dollars, and could not be built at this time for much less than double that amount.

There are many other business and private buildings scattered throughout the city that own their existence to the energy and means of Mr. Bates.

He has ever been a liberal contributor to our religious and benevolent institutions; was a warm friend of Henry Ward Beecher during his residence in this city and in his less prosperous days.

Mr. Bates died on the 6th of July, 1876; his wife preceded him a few years. He leaves but two children—Hervey Bates, Jun., and Mrs. L. M. Vance. Although Mr. Bates had lived out his four score years, the old citizens felt that they had lost one whom they could not very well spare.

#### DOUGLASS MAGUIRE, SENIOR,

Was born in Fayette county, Kentucky, on the 29th of April, 1799. He came to Indianapolis early in the year 1823, and in connection with Harvey Gregg, established the second newspaper in this place, known as the *Western Censor and Emigrant's Guide*.

In November, 1824, Mr. Gregg sold his interest in the paper to John Douglass, who had the contract for printing the laws of the State, the firm being Douglass & Maguire. The name of the paper was changed to that of the *Indiana Journal*; it has changed proprietors and editors several times since until to-day we hear it cried by the newsboy as the *Indianapolis Daily Journal*.

Mr. Maguire was a ready and forcible political writer, whose pen rendered service to the old Whig party, of which he was one of the leaders in Indiana. He was the personal as well as political friend of Mr. Clay, to whom he bore a striking resemblance.

During Mr. Clay's visit to this city on the 5th of October, 1842, he spent an evening at the house of, and took tea with, his old Kentucky friend. He represented this county in the Legislature; was Auditor of State; was always foremost in organizing political conventions and meetings; in fact, was looked to to perform such duties by the people. He never left anything necessary for the success of his party undone that would honorably redound to its interest. He was a thorough political worker.







*Hammerstein, Bros & Co. Indianapolis Lithographic Institute*

*Jacob Lanais*

Mr. Maguire was married at Bainbridge, Ohio, on the 15th of February, 1830, to Miss Rebecca Porter of that place, a sister of Messrs. Henry and Edward Porter, leading merchants at that time at this place. He died in October, 1857, leaving many friends but no enemies.

### JACOB LANDIS.

When I come to speak of my personal friend of over fifty years, and one of my first employers as a store-boy, I am reminded of many incidents connected with his long residence in this city that would be interesting to the reader, if the space would allow and I were able to depict them as they occurred.

Mr. Landis came to this place early in the spring of 1822, a young as well as single man. He built a cabin on the south side of the State House square, near Mississippi street, and there for a year or two dealt out his *wet* as well as dry ware of different kinds to the dry and thirsty citizens of the New Purchase.

His house was the scene of many practical jokes, many of which have been referred to in other places in this work; and sometimes the joke turned upon him, as in this case:

He had a customer who lived in Urbana, Ohio, a painter by trade. This man had managed to get into Mr. Landis' debt for solids and liquids to the amount of about ten dollars; he wished to return home for the purpose of seeing friends and raising the wherewith to liquidate that for which he had already liquored. In order to raise the ways and means he proposed to Mr. Landis that if he would furnish him ten dollars more he would leave in pledge for the whole amount of indebtedness his box of tools, including his diamond used for cutting glass, all of which were very valuable. This proposition Mr. Landis readily acceded to, as it would secure what was already due. The honest painter brought the box, neatly packed and nailed, with two brushes on the outside. Mr. Landis advanced the money, and in a few days the painter was enjoying the society of kindred and friends.

Some weeks after a well known citizen, Willis A. Reed, wanted to use some sash-tools that could not be had in the stores, and knowing that this man had had them, got permission of Mr. Landis to open the box and use them. When the box was opened a few copies of the Indianapolis Gazette came first in view, and then about a half bushel of as fine a specimen of White river corn as could be found in the settlement, but no painter's tools.

Mr. Landis afterward met him in Cincinnati and charged him with the trick. He again turned the joke on him by denying his identity, and saying Mr. Landis was mistaken in the man.

Mr. Landis has held many lucrative and responsible offices within the gift of the people of the county—such as sheriff and collector, county treasurer, etc., and enjoyed the confidence of the masses to a considerable extent; and, indeed, on several occasions has had a fortune within his grasp had he looked more to money than to what was just and right; in fact, he never learned to use the adverb which Webster defines to mean denial. I have known him, while county treasurer, to advance the taxes of his friends, and those that were unable to pay, to save their property from sale, and, consequently, additional costs, which would come into his pocket. How unlike the officers of the present day. Sheriffs then could not build a four-story block on the fees of a single term.

The writer was for several years employed as a clerk in his store, and has known him to let the poor have goods when he certainly must have known they were unable, or would be, to pay for them. The consequence is he has yet to continue to labor, and does so as much as he did forty-seven years ago; and while many have accumulated wealth by grinding and oppressing the poor, Jake Landis has ever been their friend, and has carried out the injunction of the Bible more by practice than by profession or precept, "Remember the poor."

Mr. Landis died on the 20th of December, 1874. His wife survived him about two years. On the first of July preceding his death he and his wife celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage, or their golden wedding.

#### LUKE WALPOLE AND FAMILY.

The father of the late Thomas D. and Robert L. Walpole was from Zanesville, Ohio. He had descended the Muskingum and Ohio rivers to the mouth of the Wabash, and then ascended that stream and White river to this place in a keel-boat, arriving here in the summer of 1822.

His family consisted of fourteen persons, himself and wife, four sons, and six daughters, a nephew and colored servant, Belle; in addition to his family and household furniture he brought on this boat a stock of goods.

He first lived on the northwest corner of the State House square, in

a house built by Isaac Wilson, and referred to in another sketch, in a cabin, near which he had his store.

Mr. Walpole having several daughters in the heyday of life, caused a considerable sensation with the young bucks of the settlement. It was these young ladies Tom Johnson called on and requested to see their "purraner."

The old gentleman was a small, spare-made man, not weighing over one hundred pounds apothecaries' weight, if that; he dressed in the old English style, short pants, long stockings, and silver shoe buckles, and a coat to suit this style of dress. The old lady was not any taller than her liege lord, but was considerably larger, and would weigh at least two hundred and fifty pounds avoirdupois; their joint weight would not be more than that of two ordinary persons, but it was so unequally divided that it would attract attention and sometimes draw forth a jocular comment when they would take their usual evening walk together.

The old gentleman enjoyed a joke, even should it be at his own expense; his friends often twitted him with the disparity in size between himself and wife; he replied, that in selecting a wife he was like he was in buying goods, that when he found a good article he wanted a plenty of it.

Of the fourteen persons that constituted Mr. Walpole's family when he first came to this place, but two are living; Mrs. Elizabeth Colerick, who lives in Fort Wayne, and the colored woman, Belle, the elder daughter, Miss Ann, was the first wife of Obed Foote, Esq. She died many years since, leaving one child that bears the father's name, and now lives in Paris, Illinois; the third daughter was the wife of Wm. Quarles, an eminent and early lawyer of this place, who died in the winter of 1849, and although twenty years have elapsed since his death, she yet mourns his loss as if of but a few days—a rare thing in women; Miss Mary, the fourth, died some three or four years since; Miss Elizabeth, the fifth, is the present wife of the Hon. David Colerick, of Fort Wayne; the sixth daughter, named, I think, Margaret, died a few years after they came to this place; Edward, the oldest son, went south about the year 1824, and there remained. He at one time was very wealthy, but I understand he lost the most of it before his death, which occurred several years since.

Thomas D. Walpole, the second son, and at present remembered by most of the citizens of this city, was a most extraordinary man.

With nothing more than a common English education, he studied law with his brother-in-law, Wm. Quarles, Esq. Mr. Quarles informed me that before he had half finished his studies he went to Greenfield, Hancock county, and there commenced the practice. He at once became popular as a man and quite successful as a lawyer. He has often told me that he would never let a judge try a case when he could get a Hancock county jury. "Then," said he, "I cared not who was the opposing counsel." He was State Senator from the counties of Hancock and Madison several years, also, Representative from Hancock. Indeed, in those counties he was invincible before the people.

In 1840 he was an ardent and enthusiastic Whig, and rendered great service to the Whig party, and contributed largely to the success of General Harrison. It was during this canvass that Tom gave to the Democratic party their emblem, which they have claimed ever since, the chicken cock, or rooster. George Patterson, then editing the Democratic paper, wrote, just before the August election of that year, to Joseph Chapman, of Greenfield, that the Democratic party would be beat, and that there was no hope, but, said he, "Crow, Chapman, crow." By some means Tom got possession of the letter, and exposed it. A year or two subsequent to this circumstance Messrs. George and Page Chapman became proprietors and editors of the Democratic paper and placed a rooster at the head of their paper, and from this circumstance it was generally supposed that they were the persons to whom the letter was addressed and the original crows; but such is not the case. It is to Tom Walpole the Democratic party is indebted for the emblem of the rooster.

Tom was a great wag, and many were the pranks he played upon his friends as well as enemies. During the Mexican war he procured a blank colonel's commission by some means from the War Department at Washington. This he caused to be filled up with the name of Joseph Chapman, of Hancock county (the same Chapman referred to above), with instructions to raise a regiment of volunteers and proceed direct to the seat of war in Mexico. This he caused to be mailed to "Colonel Joseph Chapman, Greenfield, Indiana." Immediately on receipt of this, Mr. Chapman mounted his horse (there were no railroads then) and came to Indianapolis and direct to Governor Whitcomb for instructions how to proceed. After the Governor had examined the commission and instructions, he remarked to Mr. Chapman that he thought he was the victim of a playful hoax. "Yes," said Mr. Chapman, "it is that

Tom Walpole. Can I ever get rid of that fellow? He has dogged me since he first got hold of that crowing letter."

Nor was Mr. Chapman the only one that had received a commission in this way. Colonel Ninevah Berry, of Anderson, also received one with similar instructions.

Colonel Berry, I understand, at once established recruiting headquarters, with the United States flag unfurled, and drum and fife constantly playing at the door, and had actually received some volunteers, and did not find out the joke until it was discovered by Chapman. Were I to attempt to give half the jokes and pranks of Tom, it would fill this volume.

He was a man of great native ability, a fine speaker, and set out in life with an ambition and determination worthy of a brilliant career and sequel. He had plucked the flower, but threw it withered at his feet.

Tom was my early school-mate and ever my personal friend, and in this sketch I have endeavored to do him, as well as his father's family, justice; if I have failed it is an error of my head, and not of my heart.

The third son of the family, Robert L. Walpole, died some years since, an old bachelor. In his early life he had followed merchandizing, with but little success, and after that studied law and practiced with success, at least so far as the accumulation of property was concerned. His ability as a lawyer consisted in his ever watching the mistakes of the opposing counsel, the quirks and turns of law, and any advantage that might be thrown in his way. These are my own opinions, and I think the most of the present bar of Indianapolis will sustain me in them.

John, the fourth son, and last of the family that I notice, was a young man of more than ordinary promise. When quite young he went to Fort Wayne and there finished the study of law that he had commenced in this place with his brother-in-law, William Quarles, and then commenced with a fine prospect of success in the profession, but was stricken down by death quite young, before his early promise had ripened, and ere he had reached the meridian of life.

As a family, there was none ever lived in Indianapolis that was more respected, nor none that ever came to the place that created at the time such a sensation as the Walpoles. They had brought a large, old-fashioned sideboard, which was boxed up in such a way as might be readily taken for a piano. The late Calvin Fletcher, knowing the great curiosity of the people, especially the young men, to know everything pertaining to the new-comers, and seeing an opportunity to have some fun, informed the young men that they certainly had a piano, as there

was no other kind of furniture that would require a box of that shape. All the young men were quick to call on the young ladies, and tried to get a peep at the instrument; none, however, made their business known except farmer Tom Johnson, who had never "seed a purraner." The great verdancy on the part of the young bucks caused the young ladies a great deal of merriment, and they gave each a fancy name, a few only of which I now remember: Oyster Tongs, Tallow Face, Mutton Head, Simon Shears and Sleepy Hollow; the latter was named (like all original names) by circumstances. He had called to spend the evening, or may be to look at and hear the "purranner," and went to sleep, and they gave him the name above indicated. There are but two of the persons above named that are living. Tallow Face is a prominent citizen of the city; Mutton Head lives in the suburbs.

Mr. Walpole's family were connections of the Hon. Thomas Ewing, of Ohio.

#### ISAAC N. PHIPPS

Came to this place in June, 1823, and was connected with Conner and Tyner in merchandizing. He was for many years one of the prominent merchants of the place. Mr. Phipps is well acquainted with the early history of this place and very near all the old settlers.

When he first came here, and for many years after, it was customary for merchants to keep whisky for their customers, and all that wished to could drink without money and without price. An empty whisky barrel was set up on end in front of the counter, with a hole in the upper head for the drainage of the glasses. On this barrel was set a half gallon bottle filled with whisky, a bowl of maple sugar, and a pitcher of water, and often in winter a tumbler of ground ginger; this was intended as an invitation to all who came into the store to help themselves, regardless whether they purchased or not. In these country stores could be found anything, from a log-chain to a cambric needle, from a grubbing-hoe to a silk shawl, from a sack of coffee to a barrel of whisky. How different from those splendid, fashionable establishments, the New York Store, the Trade Palace, the Bee Hive, the Farmers' Store, and many others; how the fancy clerks of these fashionable marts of merchandise would giggle and laugh were it possible for old Jim McCoy to visit his old "stamping ground" again and stumble into one of these stores and tell them their "bottles wanted filling up," or that he wished an ounce of indigo, a quarter of a pound of madder, or that the "old 'oman wanted to know if they were gwine



to have any more Leghorn bonnets with two crowns, as her and the oldest gal wanted one."

It was customary for the merchants, in those days, to bring bonnets in this way, take the back part of one and sew it to the odd crown, and make a second bonnet.

Mr. Phipps has lived to see this great change in the manner of doing business in Indianapolis, in his own as well as other branches of business. He has raised a large and respectable family of children. Two of his sons and a son-in-law are engaged in the jewelry business. Another son-in-law, P. G. C. Hunt, is a prominent dentist; another is a merchant, and yet another is a prominent lawyer.

Mr. Phipps has long since retired from active business, and seems content to attend to his little suburban farm, and worship according to the dictates of his own conscience.

### JAMES SULGROVE.

Mr. Sulgrove was born near Germantown, Montgomery county, Ohio, on the 5th of October, 1805. He came to Marion county with his father, John Sulgrove, in 1823. In 1824 he apprenticed himself to Christopher Kellum to learn the saddle and harness making business. In 1826 he married; shortly afterwards Mr. Kellum died, and Mr. Sulgrove became proprietor of the business, which was situated on East Washington street.

Mr. Sulgrove's younger brother Joseph learned the trade with him. They afterwards became partners, and the business was conducted many years in the name and firm of J. & J. Sulgrove. In 1835 they moved their shop to the southeast corner of Washington and Meridian streets, where they did business for several years. In the meantime William Sulgrove became a partner.

In 1850 Mr. Sulgrove bought property on the north side of Washington, between Meridian and Illinois streets, and in connection with the saddle and harness business added that of the hardware and trimming pertaining to his business. In 1868 he removed to South Meridian street, and did a wholesale business only.

His last place of business was on South Illinois street. Mr. Sulgrove lived many years on West Maryland, second lot from Tennessee, and adjoining where the chamber of commerce now stands. He joined the Campbellite, or Christian Church, in 1835, and served as a deacon in the church for several years. He served as a member of the Council

for the fifth ward for several years, and on the school board, and frequently as inspector of elections.

Mr. Sulgrove was a Democrat up to about the time the Republican party was formed in 1854. He then joined that party. He was a member of the city, county, and State central committees. He was for many years a director of the branch of the old State Bank of Indiana, and a stockholder and director of the Citizens' Bank. He never asked for or held any office of profit. Mr. Sulgrove's first wife having died, he married the second time in 1865.

Mr. Sulgrove had ten children, all by his first wife, eight boys and two girls, all living and married, but one, and all have children. At his funeral were over seventy-five of his immediate descendants, children and grand children.

In all the relations of life Mr. Sulgrove performed his duties well. As husband, father, brother, friend and Christian, he lived up to all the requirements. With him, as with nearly all the old citizens, I was intimately acquainted.

#### BERRY R. SULGROVE

Was born in Indianapolis, on the 16th of March, 1828, and was the oldest child of the late James Sulgrove.

He was first sent to school at the age of five years, to Miss Clarissa Ellick, who kept in the old Baptist church, on the corner of Meridian and Maryland streets. Berry received the rudiments of his education in the different private schools of the place (we had no public schools then), taught by Miss Ellick, Miss Kise, Josephus Cicero Worrell, Mr. Hill, Mr. Newell and Gilman Marston, who was afterwards a member of Congress from New Hampshire, a general in the civil war, and then Governor of Montana territory, where he yet resides.

In 1839 Mr. Sulgrove went to school to James S. Kemper, who kept in the old county Seminary, on University square. Here he continued five years. He then worked in his father's shop, at the harness and saddle making business. This was in 1844, when Henry Clay and James K. Polk were the candidates for the Presidency. Although Berry's father and relatives were strong Democrats, Berry was a strong Whig, and although a mere boy, was sufficient in political argument for any of them. About this time it first became known that he was a boy of no ordinary mind. When he worked for his father he was entrusted with the finest work in the shop. He worked as a journeyman for William Ecket a short time.

In August, 1847, he entered Bethany College, West Virginia, then under the Presidency of Alexander Campbell. His principal studies in college were reviewing what he had learned with Kemper during the five years he was under his tutorage; so he was enabled to graduate in one year. There were five departments in the college, and a first and second honor was given him in each over all; he was "first honor man" of the college—took the whole five, the first time it had ever been done in that institution. He was compelled to make his graduating speech in Greek. Berry says it would have bewildered Demosthenes to understand it fully.

In 1848 he began the study of law with the late Oliver H. Smith and Simon Yandes. After three years he formed a partnership with John Caven, afterwards and now mayor of the city, who had studied at the same time and place with him, and they practiced together until the last of the winter of 1854-5, when he took charge of the editorial department of the Journal with John D. Defrees. Although Mr. Sulgrove had never had entire editorial control of a paper until he engaged on the Journal, yet he had written considerably for the press. As far back as 1848 he contributed to the *Locomotive*, under the name of "Timothy Tugmutton." These articles first called attention toward him as a writer of no ordinary ability.

In 1850 he wrote sketches of the constitutional convention for the same paper. He then wrote the articles for the *Hoosier City*, a small paper published by the boys connected with the Journal; from that time until he took charge, contributed regularly for the Journal. When he first went on the Journal he did the work that now requires several hands—writing leaders, news items, locals, reports of meetings, copying telegraph news from the old style. He was the first in the city to report meetings, lectures and such proceedings at night for the next morning paper, and the first to attempt anything like verbatim speeches. Berry tells me he frequently worked nineteen hours out of the twenty-four. He did this the first time at the old settlers' meeting on Calvin Fletcher's place on Virginia avenue, in the summer of 1856, making a full page report for the next morning's paper. He then bought Ovid Butler's stock in the Journal, the *Defreeze*, and later, several other shares, so that he had a majority of the shares. He sold out in 1863, intending to go to Europe, but the war and other matters prevented, and he continued as editor of the Journal at a salary of sixteen hundred dollars per annum. In 1864 he accompanied Morton and McDonald in their joint canvass for Governor, and reported for the Journal; in

the following winter was Morton's private secretary until the close of the Legislature.

The summer of 1865 he spent mostly fishing and hunting, and in the fall went with Governor Morton to Europe, passed a few days in London, thence to Paris, and Geneva in Switzerland, where Governor Morton left him.

He then went through Italy to Rome, where he remained five months. He visited Naples, Pompeii, Vesuvius, then to Egypt; was a week in Cairo, and returned by way of Leghorn, Geneva, Marseilles and Lyons to Paris, saw the World's Fair building; then to Boulogne, where he had a severe attack of Asiatic cholera. He then went to London and other places in England, and came home in the latter part of the winter of 1866-7. He then took charge of the editorial department of the Journal during the time the editor, Hon. H. C. Newcomb, was in the Legislature, and wrote for it as leading writer for some time, and nearly all the time since. With the exception of one or two short intervals he has been connected with the Journal nearly twenty-five years. He began with the News at the start and has been on it ever since, now nearly seven years. He generally has from one to two columns in the two papers each day.

In addition to the city press above alluded to, Mr. Sulgrove also wrote for the Daily Mirror, occasionally for the Saturday Herald; was leading writer for the Iron World, of Pittsburg, for some months; wrote leading articles for the Inter-Ocean, Chicago, also the Terre Haute Express and Terre Haute Mail. For several years was the Indiana editor of the Cincinnati Gazette, and attended to the Indiana exchange news. In 1871 wrote for the Cincinnati Commercial. It will at once be seen that Mr. Sulgrove's career as a journalist has been wide and varied, and to say that he stands in the front ground as such would be supererogation.

Mr. Sulgrove was married in 1853 to Miss Mary M. Jameson, sister of Dr. P. H. Jameson, L. H. Jameson and County Commissioner Alexander Jameson. He has had three children, two boys living and one dead.

#### NICHOLAS McCARTY.

After writing the name above, I have to lay down my pen to think of language befitting to give the reader an idea of the many good qualities and characteristics of this man.

He was many years a prominent and popular merchant of this place,

and during that time did the largest business of any person in it. He became a citizen in the fall of 1823, and early manifested a deep interest in the place and all its citizens, especially the young men, many of whom he assisted and started in business.

Mr. McCarty was never known to oppress any person he thought was honest, and intended to act so with him, and during his whole career (thirty-one years) he enjoyed the confidence of the people at large and the respect of his neighbors as much as any person of the county.

He was my friendly adviser from my boyhood to the time of his death, and never did I have cause of regret, unless it was when I did not heed it; and often do I think of his friendly salutation when we met, "How do you do, Johnny?" Although I never had occasion to ask pecuniary aid of him, I had that which was more valuable, his friendship and advice. He was a plain, unassuming, practical common-sense man, with as warm and generous a heart as ever beat in the bosom of a human being; no duplicity or deceit was found there.

In 1852 he was the Whig candidate for Governor of the State, and the last one that party ever ran. Although beaten by Joseph A. Wright, he made a very energetic and vigorous canvass, and kept his honorable opponent quite busy to answer some of his plain, off-hand and sensible speeches in defense of his party and its measures. His efforts had been almost uniformly successful, but in this he was doomed to defeat.

Mr. McCarty died in May, 1854, beloved by his family, respected by his neighbors, and well satisfied with the fortunes he had experienced in life. He left a son bearing his name, who is still a resident of this city, and two or three daughters, one of whom was the wife of Reverend Henry Day, and another the wife of John C. S. Harrison, a prominent banker.

Reader, when you pass the grave of Nicholas McCarty, you can truthfully say, there lies "an honest man, the noblest work of God."

"Like dews of morning, he was given  
To shine on earth, then rise to heaven."

#### INCIDENTS OF 1823-24-25-26.

In the year 1823 the people began to look forward to the time when the barrier that cut them off from the balance of the world and the rest of mankind would be removed; the mails began to arrive semi-monthly; the Centerville mail was carried on horseback by a lame fiddler named

Amos Dilly; his arrival was looked forward to with rather more interest than the others, and was generally celebrated by a dance, as he furnished the music. The Brookville, or Settlement mail, was carried by Samuel Frazier, now a prominent temperance lecturer. The Madison or Berry's Trace mail was carried by an old man named Metcalf; he was more familiarly known as "Old Madcap." These mail carriers frequently had to swim all the streams on their respective routes, and were often several days behind time in consequence of high waters; the mails were often damaged by water. I have frequently seen Mr. Henderson, our worthy postmaster, spreading them out in the sun for the purpose of drying.

In the spring of 1824 the murder of the Indians eight miles east of Pendleton, in Madison county, occurred. They were encamped on the bank of a small stream for the purpose of hunting and trapping. Four men and a boy went to their camp pretending to be hunting horses, but for no other purpose really than to kill and rob them. The names of the murderers were Harper, Hudson, Sawyer and Bridges and his son, a boy about eighteen years of age. Harper made his escape with the whole of the booty acquired. Hudson and the others were arrested, tried and three hung.

Hudson was first tried, in the fall of 1824, and sentenced to be hung in January. He managed to escape a short time before the day of his execution, and lay in the woods and got his feet frozen so badly that he was unable to travel, and in this condition he was retaken, and hung on the day appointed by the court.

The other three were tried at the spring term of the court and sentenced to be hanged in June, 1825. The writer had obtained the consent of a young man to ride behind him on the same horse to witness the execution, as he did.

It was generally understood that, in consequence of the age of young Bridges (he being a mere boy), and the fact that he had been induced to engage in the crime by his father and Sawyer, who was his uncle, Governor Ray would pardon him.

Up to ten o'clock of the day of execution neither the Governor nor a pardon had arrived. The three criminals were taken from the palisade prison to the place of execution, about two hundred yards above the falls of Fall creek, on the west side. A wagon was drawn up on the side of the hill with the wheels on planks, so they would move easily and quickly. A post was placed on the side of the hill, just above the wagon. To this post the wagon was fastened by a rope, so that when the rope was

cut the wagon would run down the hill without aid. The two old men were placed in the tail of the wagon, the ropes adjusted, the white caps drawn over their faces, and at a given signal the rope was cut and the wagon quickly ran from under the unfortunate men. Sawyer broke his arms loose, which were pinioned behind, and caught the rope by which he was hanging and raised himself about eighteen inches. The sheriff (Corry) quickly caught him by the ankles, gave a sudden jerk, which brought the body down, and he died without another struggle.

After they had hung about thirty minutes they were taken down and placed in their coffins at the foot of the gallows. The young man, who had witnessed the scene, was then placed in the wagon (which had been re-adjusted on the hillside) with the intention of waiting until the last moment for Governor Ray or a pardon. He had not been in this situation long before the Governor made his appearance (which created a shout from all present) on a large "fancy gray" horse. He rode directly up to the gallows, where the young man was seated on a rough coffin in the wagon. The Governor handed the reins of the bridle to a bystander, commanding the prisoner to stand up. "Sir," said the Governor, "do you know in whose presence you stand?" Being answered in the negative, the Governor continued, "There are but two powers known to the law that can save you from hanging by the neck until you are dead, dead, dead; one is the great God of the Universe, the other is J. Brown Ray, Governor of the State of Indiana. The latter stands before you (handing the young man the written pardon); you are pardoned." The Governor received the thanks of all present for this act of clemency.

The whole scene was witnessed by about twenty Indians, said to be relatives of those murdered. They seemed well satisfied that the death of their friends had been avenged, and it restored confidence throughout the New Purchase that there was no danger to be apprehended from the Indians in consequence of this murder.

In the fall of 1824 the court house was approaching completion, ready for the Legislature, which was to convene in this place for the first time, on the first Monday in January, 1825. The seat of government had been fixed by law to remain at Corydon. Until 1825 the Legislature had convened on the first Monday in December of each year; the members had become very much dissatisfied with the treatment they had received at the hands of the citizens of Corydon, and determined to get the seat of government from there one year earlier. In the Legislature that expired in the winter of 1824, a resolution was

introduced and passed that "when the Legislature adjourn it would meet at Indianapolis on the first Monday in January, 1825."

In the fall of 1824 the State offices were removed to Indianapolis. It brought several good and permanent citizens—Samuel Merrill, as Treasurer of State; Dr. William H. Lilly, as Auditor. The term of the Secretary of State expired that winter, and he did not remove his family. John Douglass, as State Printer, also came that fall.

At the appointed time the Legislature met, but the fondest hopes of the people were not realized; neither the advantages nor pleasure they had looked forward to with such anxiety were experienced:

"But pleasures are like poppies spread,  
 You seize the flower, its bloom is shed.  
 Or like the snow falls in the river,  
 A moment white, then melts forever.  
 Or like the borealis' race,  
 That flit ere you can point their place.  
 Or like the rainbow's lovely form,  
 Evanishing amid the storm."

The members of the Legislature were huddled together, six generally in a cabin, and paid from two to three dollars per week for board.

Among the prominent members of this session of the Legislature were John Ewing, of Knox; Daniel Grass, of Spencer; Samuel Chambers, of Orange; Benjamin Irwin, of Bartholomew; Milton Stapp, of Jefferson; Calvin Fletcher, of Marion and Hamilton; George Boone, of Sullivan; John H. Thompson, of Clarke.

The members came on horseback; their horses were kept by the farmers, who were anxious to have them at fifty to seventy-five cents per week. For many years after the Legislature first met here all debts were made payable at the close of the next session, as more money was distributed among the people at that than any other time of the year.

When the next Legislature met (at the usual time, the first Monday in December), considerable improvement had been made for their accommodation. The mother of the writer had built a brick house, in addition to her cabins, and was enabled to furnish board for twelve men. Henderson and Blake and John Hawkins had also made additions which enabled them to accommodate more persons and in better style than the previous year. In after years, when the price of board was increased, the members began to threaten the citizens that they had once removed the seat of government from Corydon on account of the extortions of its citizens, and they would do so again; but this was only boasting, for



they well knew they could not, it being out of their power, as the four sections of land on which Indianapolis stands was donated by the general government for a permanent seat of government, and that when the Legislature accepted the grant the capital was fixed for all time to come.

#### HENRY BRADY.

The name of Mr. Brady has been a household word in Marion county for fifty-five years. He is a native of Pennsylvania, but emigrated to this State when quite young. His first residence in Indiana was in Jackson county, from whence he came to this county and settled six miles east of town, in Warren township, in 1822, where he yet resides. He went, as all others did, into the woods, and now, by his own labor principally, has one of the finest farms in that neighborhood. He was for many years a magistrate of that township. He has represented the county at different times in both branches of the Legislature, and was ever popular with the people; the county has nearly always been opposed to the political party to which he belongs, yet when he was a candidate before them the people seemed to forget for awhile their party allegiance; indeed, he has been successful over some of the most popular leaders of the opposite party. He came to this county a Jackson man, and has strictly adhered to the political party that sprang from the administration of the old hero.

I have before me an Indianapolis Gazette, printed in the year 1827. In this he offers his services to the people as a surveyor at two dollars per diem.

The old gentleman has moved on in the even tenor of his way ever since. He has lately renewed his youth by taking to himself a young wife, and it is to be hoped by his many friends he will get a renewal of the lease of life. It is quite unnecessary to say that Esquire Brady is one of the solid farmers of Marion county, and is universally respected as far as known.

#### SIMON YANDES.

Mr. Yandes is a native of the Keystone State, born near Uniontown, Fayette county, in 1816; when quite young, with his father's family, he emigrated to Indiana, and lived a short time in Connersville, Fayette county, thence to where the city of Indianapolis now stands, early in the spring of 1821, since which time I have been acquainted with him; we were pupils of the first school kept in the New Purchase, the teacher of

which was named Lambert. The log school house was on the north side of Washington, west of Missouri. We were also members of the first Sunday school, organized on the 6th of April, 1823, in Caleb Scudder's cabinet shop, on the south side of the State House square.

Mr. Yandes was for many years a pupil of Ebenezer Sharpe, father of Thomas H. Sharpe. After receiving a good education, studied law with Messrs. Fletcher and Butler; in 1839 became a partner, the firm being known as Fletcher, Butler & Yandes, remaining with them four years. In 1848 he formed a partnership with the late Oliver H. Smith; with Mr. Smith he practiced four years. In 1856 he formed a partnership with Mr. Hines, the title of the firm being Yandes & Hines; then at the expiration of four years quit the practice of law, in consequence of failing health.

During Mr. Yandes' twenty-two years practice he was engaged in some of the most important cases that came before the courts in this and adjoining counties, also the United States and Supreme Courts of the State, and had attained a high position in his profession, and was considered one of the most successful of the Indianapolis bar. This was mainly owing to his thorough knowledge of the law, his industry in making himself thoroughly acquainted with the cases he undertook, and the interest of his clients. It must also be remembered that with his fine acquired ability was coupled a native intellect far above that of many of our good lawyers of the present day.

From 1852 Mr. Yandes was one of the bond and stockholders and directors of the Bellefontaine Railroad Company, and incurred hazard on the guaranty and lost largely on the stock.

Between 1864 and 1870 he was part owner of a brick yard and saw mill, and lost upon both; he was a subscriber for the stock of the White River Rolling Mill Company, which was in a short time sold out by the sheriff. From this experience Mr. Yandes inferred that, as a general rule, it is not advisable to engage in a business without having practically learned it, or without a personal supervision or control. By this it will be seen that he has not been an idle spectator of the growth of the city, but has aided by his means, although it was not remunerative.

In person Mr. Yandes is quite tall, light hair and complexion, affable in manners, candid and frank in expression, with a cheerful and mild temperament.

He is well-known as one of our best citizens, and respected by all who have had the good fortune to make his acquaintance. Such are the opinions formed of him by one who has known him for fifty years.

## ANDREW WILSON.

Mr. Wilson was born near Uniontown, Pennsylvania, on the the 10th of June, 1798. He came to Connersville in 1820, where he remained about one year, and came to Indianapolis in the summer of 1821. Mr. Wilson engaged in milling at what was known as the Bayou Mills, where he remained several years. He has been a large contractor on the different canals, railroads, and the Michigan and National roads. For several years he has been engaged in farming. Soon after he came to Indianapolis he was married to Miss Hannah, eldest daughter of the late Obadiah Harris, by whom he has had several children, all of whom are dead except the youngest, who is the wife of Mr. Porter, who resides with Mr. Wilson on his farm, four miles southwest of the city. Although Mr. Wilson has outlived his three score and ten years, he is yet quite active, and takes as much interest in public affairs as when the writer first became acquainted with him, now fifty-six years.

## GENERAL THOMAS A. MORRIS.

General Morris is a native of Kentucky, born in Carlisle, Nicholas county, on the 26th of December, 1811. With the family of his father (the late Morris Morris) he came to Marion county in October, 1821, about the time of the first sale of lots in Indianapolis. The family first settled on a piece of heavily timbered land, on Eagle creek, southwest of the then village of Indianapolis, where they resided a few years before moving to town. The sickness the first year of their residence here was so great that Mr. Morris was anxious to return to their old home in Kentucky, but through the influence and persuasion of Mrs. Morris, the mother of the general, they induced him to remain.

General Morris, I think, took his first lessons in the Sunday school at Caleb Scudder's cabinet shop, organized in 1823. He then received a good English education in the different schools of the village, taught by his brother Austin, Rev. George Bush, Ebenezer Sharpe, "Master Thomas," and others.

In 1830 he was appointed a cadet at West Point, where he graduated in 1834, with the highest honors. After remaining in the army a few years, he was appointed an engineer on the public works of the State, since which time he has been mostly engaged in that business, having located more railroads than any man in the State.

He was for some time President of the Indianapolis and Cincinnati

railroad, then of the St. Louis and Indianapolis railroad. While under his Presidency the former road was very prosperous, and the latter was finished and also prospered. Indeed, he has been connected with nearly all the railroads that center in this city.

In the early part of the rebellion he rendered great service as general of volunteers in West Virginia, and was afterwards tendered an important position in the army, but declined in consequence, as I understand, of his former service not being properly appreciated.

He was selected by Governor Williams as one of the five commissioners to superintend the construction of the new State House, now being built.

He was married in November, 1840, to Miss Rachel, daughter of John Irwin, of Madison, Ind. General Morris is represented by his different sons in several large business establishments of the city.

General Morris is a man of fine presence, agreeable and pleasing manners, a man whose character is above reproach, and whose word is considered as good as his bond, and has the friendship and confidence of all who know him.

#### JOSEPH BEELER

Was born in a "block-house," situated in what is now Ohio county, West Virginia, about twelve miles from Wheeling, in the year 1797; his father being in command of the station established for the protection of the people, as well as a place of refuge for the settlers when attacked by the Indians, which was frequently the case. This block-house was called Beeler's Station, and up to the present time still retains the name. He, with his mother's family, descended the Ohio river in a kind of dug-out called a pirogue, in the year 1818 or 1819. The latter year he visited where this city now stands, before there was a cabin of a white man in it.

In the year 1820 he, with his mother and brother (George H. Beeler, who was the first clerk of Morgan county), settled near what was then, and is yet, known as the Bluffs of White river.

In the year 1822 he was married to Miss Hannah Matthews, the daughter of one of their neighbors, and settled, with his young wife, in Marion county, about seven miles southwest of this city, on the west side of White river, in Decatur township, where he resided up to the time of his death. Mr. Beeler underwent all the privations and trials incident to a pioneer or backwoods life.

He was for many years a justice of the peace—in fact as long as he

would consent to serve. He was often solicited to become a candidate for higher positions, but always declined. He ever advised his neighbors, as well as others, against litigation, and was a peacemaker as far as his mild and persuasive manner could accomplish that end.

Mr. Beeler was a man of untiring perseverance and industry, and considered his vocation, that of a farmer, of the highest respectability, and had a great ambition to excel in his calling. He was one of the first farmers of the county to import improved breeds of stock. His cattle, sheep and hogs early gained the reputation of being the best in the county, as the records of the first agricultural societies of the county and State will show by the premiums awarded. He also took a deep interest in horticulture. Were I writing for the eye only of those who knew Joseph Beeler, it would be unnecessary to say he was a man of the strictest integrity, one whose word was as good as his bond, and was never questioned.

He was at the time of his death, and for many years prior, a member of the Christian church. He died on the 12th of July, 1851, well satisfied with his experience in life, and in the full vigor and strength of manhood; and when his days of toil and hardship were over, he found the forest had given place to cultivated fields, the log cabin to stately mansions, the unpretending log churches of our city to those magnificent temples of worship we now have.

Mrs. Beeler still survives him, and makes her home with her son, Fielding Beeler.

#### FIELDING BEELER

Was the first-born, and is the eldest son of the worthy gentleman I have noticed in the preceding sketch. He is one of the oldest native born citizens of Marion county, having made his first appearance upon the stage of action on the 30th day of March, 1823.

At the time he received his education the opportunities were very limited for the rudiments of a common English education; for a portion of what he did receive he walked three miles in winter, most of the way through the woods to the log school house, where his young ideas were first taught to shoot, frequently on his way seeing deer and flocks of wild turkeys, with which the woods abounded at that time.

Mr. Beeler tells me his earliest recollection was seeing Indians passing his father's cabin, hearing the wolves howl at night, and their killing all the sheep his father had, ten or twelve in number, and that

his mother considered it a great calamity, as she did not know how her family was to be provided with the necessary winter clothing. She dressed and spun flax and wove linen for summer clothes; and for a Sunday suit, and to be worn on special occasions, she would generally stripe it.

At the age of twenty-one years (not being willing to lose much time) he was married, and settled on a farm just west of Eagle creek, on the Mooresville road, three and a half miles from town, where he yet resides.

Although, like his father, very decided in his political views, and frank to express them, he has never taken a very active part in politics. He cast his first vote for a Presidential candidate for Henry Clay, in 1844.

In the year 1850 he was nominated by the Whig convention as candidate for Representative of the county in the Legislature, and though he got the full vote of his party, was defeated, the Democrats having the ascendancy in the county at that time.

During the existence of the Marion County Agricultural Society, from 1852 to 1860, he was a member, five years a director and two years its president.

He was nominated by the Republican party, and elected a member of the House of Representatives in October, 1868, and served in the regular and special sessions; was chairman of the committee on agriculture, and took an active part in all questions relating to it, as well as the interests of his immediate constituents and the general welfare of the State, and introduced a bill for the appointment of a State geologist and a geological survey of the State, which was about the only bill of general importance that became a law at the first session of that Legislature.

After the death of A. J. Holmes, Mr. Beeler was appointed his successor as secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, and has passed through one of the most successful fairs of the west with entire satisfaction to the public and credit to all its officers.

As Fielding is rather good-looking, I hope he will excuse me if I attempt to give the reader an idea of his personal appearance. As will be seen by his age, he is just in the prime of life, about five feet eight inches in height, rotund form, light hair, florid complexion, a blue eye and smiling countenance, and inherits all the candor and frankness of his father.

## SAMUEL MERRILL

Was one of the good men, substantial and permanent citizens, Indianapolis gained when the seat of government was removed to it. He was a native of one of the Yankee States, I think Vermont, but came to the west when a young as well as single man. His first residence in Indiana was at Vevay, where he was married. He then practiced law for a short time. In the winter of 1822-23 he was elected Treasurer of State, and in the spring removed to Corydon, then the capital of the State.

In the fall of 1824, when the State offices were removed to this place, he, with his family, made this city their home. He held the office of Treasurer of State until the State Bank of Indiana was chartered in 1834, when he was, by the Legislature, chosen its president, and organized it, as well as the different branches throughout the State. This position he held about ten years. He was then chosen president of the Madison and Indianapolis railroad. It was while he had the supervision of this road its stock was worth from twenty-five to thirty per cent. premium.

While Mr. Merrill held these public positions he was ever active in private pursuits and enterprises. The first summer he was here we had no person who was qualified or willing to teach school. He was induced to do so, and kept school in the log Methodist church on Maryland street, between Illinois and Meridian. Some years afterward he engaged in merchandising, and then, in connection with Mr. Yandes, built the mills on Fall creek known as Bretts' Mill. He was ever active in all benevolent and charitable institutions, and during his entire residence was superintendent or teacher of a Sunday school. While he was president of the Benevolent Society he kept such clothing as was donated for that purpose in a room in the State Bank, adjoining his office. He had just bought himself a fine cloth cloak, such an one as was fashionable at that day, and very costly. One morning he entered his office through that room, and had thrown his cloak off on the pile of clothing left for distribution to the poor. A few moments afterward an old man who lived upon the charities of the people, came to Mr. M. for clothing. He told him to go into the room and help himself to such as were there, which he did, and among other articles took the fine cloak:

When Mr. Merrill was ready to go to dinner his cloak was nowhere to be found. As it was a cold, disagreeable day, he certainly had worn it to the office. He could not think what had become of it. On his

way home he met old man Wilson (the person referred to as having come for clothing) promenading Washington street with it on.

Mr. Merrill was one of the first to join the Second Presbyterian church when first organized by Henry Ward Beecher, and was a warm personal friend of that eminent divine during his residence in Indianapolis. During the thirty years he was a resident of this city, no person enjoyed the confidence and respect of its citizens to a greater degree than Samuel Merrill.

He has several children yet living in the city. His eldest daughter is now the widow of the late John L. Ketchum. A son, bearing the father's name, is a prominent bookseller and stationer, and there is no sign now in the city whose name is more familiar to the writer than that of Samuel Merrill.

### JOHN DOUGLASS

Was the State printer, and came to this place when the other State officers came, in 1824. He immediately became connected with Douglass Maguire in the *Western Censor* and *Emigrant's Guide*, by the purchase of Mr. Gregg's interest, and changed the name to the *Indiana Journal*. He was connected with the paper for several years, for some time as sole proprietor, and then with S. V. B. Noel as a partner. He was a practical printer, and a very industrious man.

Mr. Douglass was an honest, upright man, and, as I have said of another in these sketches, would rather suffer a wrong himself than knowingly do another an injury; and were he living at this time he would hardly be considered qualified to superintend a printing establishment, when their advocacy of a measure is sometimes procured by selfish motives or a pecuniary reward.

The writer was well acquainted with him during his twenty-six years residence in this place, and has never heard a harsh or unkind word spoken of him.

He has several children yet living in the city. His eldest daughter is the present wife of Mr. Alfred Harrison, a prominent banker. Two of his sons are living, James and George. Mr. Douglass died about the year 1850, respected by all who knew him, and his death much regretted.

### CHARLES C. CAMPBELL.

Charles has been so long in the city that he has almost become a part of it, at least as much so as the State House or the Governor's Circle.



Mr. Campbell first came to this place as an apprentice to the tailoring business. After his apprenticeship was out he carried on the business for a short time, long enough, however, to learn that it could not be carried on without work, and arrived at the conclusion that it was about as easy for a needle to go through the eye of a camel as it was for a Campbell to sit cross-legged all day on a broad board and pull a needle through tammy cloth, with nothing but a goose (tailor's) for a companion.

Charles has held several offices of public trust and emolument, such as sheriff, deputy sheriff and receiver of public moneys. He made a good and efficient officer, and was never known to unnecessarily oppress or put to trouble those with whom he had official business.

Although he is not a professional jurymen, he has served his country in that capacity a great deal, hardly ever being objected to, unless some unfortunate descendant of Ham should be engaged in a suit with a white man; his well known preference for his own race and color might be urged as an objection.

Mr. Campbell is, perhaps, as well acquainted with the early history of this city as any gentleman now living; indeed he knows a great deal his modesty would prevent his telling.

He has been an honorary member of all the political conventions of both parties for forty-five years, always honoring them with his presence, and is possessed of many anecdotes in regard to them; he, also, has considerable legislative experience as a lobby member.

He has managed to glide down the stream of time without overtaxing his physical energies. He lives "at peace with all the world and the rest of mankind," in the full enjoyment of extraordinary good health, and a conscience reasonably clear.

In his business career I had forgotten to mention that for a short time he engaged in the banking business with Kilby Ferguson, to the amount of fifteen hundred dollars. If not a silent partner, Charley says he would like it kept as silent as possible.

Although he has no pretensions to aristocracy, he owns property and lives in the midst of that class of citizens on North Meridian street.

The writer can not close this sketch without acknowledging his obligations to Mr. Campbell for the privilege of looking at the first elephant that ever came to Indianapolis, although he has seen several *elephants* since that cost him more money.

"He is well paid that is well satisfied."

## JAMES B. RAY

Was one of the remarkable public men of his day. He held the office of chief executive of the State for seven years—one year by virtue of the office of Lieutenant Governor, which he held when Governor Hendricks was elected to the United States Senate, in 1825, and was twice elected for a full term of three years each.

At the time he first became Governor he was a widower, and quite a showy and dressy man, good-looking, with the exception that he had one cross-eye. He was of a tall and commanding form, straight as an arrow, wore his hair plaited or wrapped, and hanging down his back in a queue. He walked with, or rather carried, a cane, which he flourished in a way that denoted he knew and felt the importance of his position and the authority vested in him.

In 1826 he was appointed, in connection with Generals Tipton and Cass, a commissioner to treat with the Pottawatomies and Miamis of the Wabash and Eel rivers, for certain of their lands on these rivers. It was through the influence of Governor Ray that a donation was obtained from the Indians to the State of a section of land for every mile of road one hundred feet wide from Lake Michigan, via Indianapolis, to a point on the Ohio river, to be designated by the Legislature.

The location of the southern terminus of this road was legislated upon for several years, and was finally located at Madison, via Greensburg, and is known as the Michigan road.

Governor Ray was considered a very visionary man, and some of his predictions were ridiculed that have since been verified, one of which is the present railroad net-work of the State and country.

Governor Ray was the owner of that tavern known in its day as the "Travelers' Ray House Cheap," and "Travelers' Ray House Cash," and which sometimes brought his excellency into personal combats with his tenants. At one time this house was kept by James Forsee, Esq., attorney and counselor at law, and of whom I have spoken in another sketch. He and the Governor had an altercation; Forsee got the Governor by the queue, and for awhile had him in a very disagreeable position, but the Governor rallied his whole strength, got loose from his antagonist and struck him a severe blow over the nose that made it bleed profusely; just then a traveler rode up on horseback with the intention of "putting up." Mr. Forsee, anxious to secure a customer, left the Governor, and running toward the traveler with his face bloody,





Engraved by J. H. Johnson, N. York.

L. S. Simonsen

exclaimed, "D——n him, I'll kill him!" The traveler, thinking he was after him, put spurs to his horse, and Mr. Forsee lost his customer.

In the year 1840, at one of the Whig conventions, Isaac Naylor, who had been in the battle of Tippecanoe, made some allusions to Governor Ray which were distasteful to his excellency, and which he, at the next Democratic meeting, in speaking of the battle of Tippecanoe, said, where "Owen, Warren, Spencer and Davis fell," and after a pause, "and Isaac Naylor lived," which seemed to imply that Mr. Naylor had kept himself out of danger. The Governor's manner convulsed the house with laughter.

While Governor of the State he registered his name at hotels and on steamboats as "J. Brown Ray, Governor of the State of Indiana, and commander-in-chief of the army and navy thereof."

A short time before his death he advertised for sale a farm near Augusta, in this county, his tavern stand in the city, and a proposition to build a railroad from Charleston, South Carolina, through this place to the northern lakes, all in one article. The farm and tavern have been sold, and the railroad built, although the latter is not exactly on the plan he proposed. Governor Ray was a man of ability, but, like every one else, had some weak points, which would sometimes intrude themselves upon the public to his injury, and cause him to be ridiculed. Such was Indiana's third State Governor. He died about the year 1850.

#### GENERAL JOHN S. SIMONSON, U. S. A.

Although General Simonson is not a permanent citizen of Indianapolis, he has been identified with the history of the city for several years, so much so as to be well worthy of having his name enrolled on the pages of its history. I remember General Simonson as a member of the Senate from Clarke county, as far back as 1826, when his associates in that body were John Ewing of Knox, Thomas Givans, Daniel Grass, John M. Coleman, Dennis Pennington, Wm. Cotton, John Watts, Wm. Graham, James Gregory, Ross Smiley, Dr. David Oliver, Isaac Montgomery, David H. Maxwell, Amos Robertson, Israel T. Canby, Marston G. Clark, James Rariden, Amaziah Morgan, John Milroy and Calvin Fletcher, all of whom have passed away, and Mr. Simonson is the sole survivor of that body. The officers of that Senate were John H. Thompson, Lieutenant Governor and presiding officer; James Dill, Secretary; John H. Farnham, Assistant Secretary; James M. Ray, Enrolling Secretary; Dr. John W. Davis, Sergeant at Arms; and

Charles J. Hand, Doorkeeper. Of the officers but one remains, the venerable James M. Ray. What a change has been wrought in the whole State, as well as the city, since that time, when Indianapolis could scarcely find accommodation for the seventy-five members that composed the two branches of the Legislature!

John S. Simonson was born in Fayette county, Pennsylvania, on the 2d of June, 1796, and there received a limited education. In 1814, when volunteers were called for to serve on the Niagara frontier and in Upper Canada, he volunteered in Captain Knapp's company, attached to Colonel Dobbins' regiment, and General P. B. Porter's brigade. He took part in the battle of Lundy's Lane, on the 25th of July, 1814, was at the skirmish of Shogeoquady creek, and siege of Fort Erie, the battle of the 15th of August, the attack of the British on Fort Erie, and the sortie on the 17th of September. After having received an honorable discharge from the army at Batavia, November 2, 1814, he came to Indiana in 1817, and settled in Charlestown, Clarke county. On the 3d of May, 1820, he was married to Miss Elizabeth Watson, of Charlestown. His old friend of over half a century, Judge James Morrison, was his groomsmen, and Miss Jane Todd, afterwards Mrs. Morrison, was bridesmaid. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John Todd, the bridesmaid's father. In 1822 he was elected sheriff of Clarke county, and re-elected in 1824, and served the constitutional term of four years.

In August, 1828, he was elected to the Senate from Clarke county, and remained a member until 1830, when he was elected a justice of the peace to succeed his old friend, Judge Morrison, the latter having been elected Secretary of State. In 1833 he engaged in the manufacture of flour, and did a general produce business, in the meantime farming.

In 1841 he was elected a member of the House of Representatives, and re-elected each succeeding year until 1846. In 1845 he was elected speaker of that body and gained an enviable reputation as a presiding officer, prompt and very correct in his decisions on any questions of parliamentary usages pertaining to his duties, and from which there was but seldom an appeal taken.

On the 27th of May, 1846, he was appointed by President James K. Polk captain of mounted riflemen of the United States Army, and served through the Mexican War in the branch of the army commanded by Major General Winfield Scott. He was at the siege and capture of Vera Cruz; was in the battles of Cerro Gordo, Contreras, Cherubusco, Chapultepec, Gaita de Belen, and was wounded in the latter battle and breveted major for gallant and meritorious services at Chapultepec, and

commanded his regiment at that battle after the fall of Colonel Loring. In 1849, after having participated in all the battles in and around the City of Mexico, he, with his regiment, crossed the plains to Oregon. In 1852 he was ordered to Texas. He served on the frontier and the Rio Grande, and commanded an expedition against the muscular Apaches in the Diabla Cannissa and Gaudeloupe mountains for the protection of the El Paso road in 1855. In 1856 he was ordered to New Mexico. He was in the campaign of 1857 against the Coyatero Apaches, under Colonel Bonneville, and established a camp and military depot on the Gila river, near the Mogollon mountains. In 1859 he commanded an expedition against the Nabajo Indians and explored the San Juan river and the country bordering thereon. Also the Tuni-Cha mountains, the Canon De Chelly and the country occupied by the Nabajos. On the 14th of May, 1861, was promoted to the colonelcy of the regiment of mounted riflemen, which regiment was, by an act of Congress, made 3rd U. S. Cavalry. In September, 1861, was ordered before a retiring board of officers assembled at Washington, and after examination and defense, placed upon the retired list for disability, consequent upon long and faithful service and wounds received, and exposure while serving his country in the line of his duty.

In 1861 he was ordered on duty at Indianapolis, as superintendent of the volunteer recruiting service. In February, 1862, he was ordered to relieve Major Carpenter, and, in addition to the superintendency, perform the duties of mustering and disbursing officer. These duties were onerous and laborious in the extreme, and required constant and unremitting attention. Those of our citizens who were here at that time need not be reminded of the difficult and trying scenes which demanded the exercise of a cool, prompt and determined judgment in those who were collecting, preparing and forwarding the gallant soldiers to the front. With the exception of about six months that Colonel Simonson was on duty at St. Louis, he was on military duty at Indianapolis, until the latter part of the year 1867. A portion of the year 1863 he was commander of the military district of Indiana and Michigan, performing active duty here and in charge of the hospitals throughout the State, discharging soldiers on surgeons' certificates of disability, and investigating claims against the United States government. The latter duty he continued to perform up to 1869, when, by an act of Congress, retired officers were prohibited from performing such duties.

In 1865, on the recommendation of General Grant, and without so-

licitation on his part, Colonel Simonson was breveted a brigadier general for long and faithful services.

Mrs. Simonson having died in June, 1861, the General has no family, and does not confine himself to any particular locality alone, although he claims Indiana as his home. His postoffice address is his old home, Charlestown, at which place and New Albany, where his daughter resides, he spends four months of each year; the months of May and November in Indianapolis, with his old friend and acquaintance of over half a century, William H. Morrison; the months of July and August he spends at some of the numerous watering places of the country; the winter season he spends in Florida, mostly at St. Augustine.

The first winter General Simonson spent in Indianapolis he boarded with Luke Walpole, the succeeding senatorial session he boarded with Jordan Vigus, opposite the Court House, then with his old friend the late Nathan B. Palmer. What few old citizens who are now living will remember General Simonson as a leader of his party in the Legislature. He was a Democrat of the Jackson school. Now that he is sinking slowly into years, he is loaded with the honors of a well spent and eventful life, for there is no man living who has periled his life more and performed greater and more laborious duty than he. Although his locks are whitened by the frosts of four score winters, he is yet quite active. Such is General John S. Simonson, one of the pioneers of Southern Indiana; and he will be remembered for his many noble and self sacrificing attributes long after the grass has grown green upon his grave.

On the 11th of December, 1826, General Simonson introduced in the State Senate a joint-resolution, in reference to divesting Congress of any control whatever in relation to the election of President and Vice President and members of Congress, giving the whole matter direct to the people.

On the 9th of January he introduced another joint-resolution, asking Congress to give the election of United States Senators direct to the people.

Through the kindness of a very near friend of General Simonson's, who has had access to some of his papers relating to his military service during the Mexican war, I am enabled to present the following testimonials of his gallant bearing throughout the battles from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico, from his brave brother officers who fought by his side in the advance of General Quitman's column.



CITY OF MEXICO, March 4, 1848.

*To Captain John S. Simonson :*

DEAR SIR : Learning from an official source that, for the benefit of your health, you are about to return to the United States, we take this opportunity of expressing our sincere regard and respect for yourself, as well as our high appreciation of your gallant services in the battles of Mexico to this place. During all these engagements, up to the period when our arms entered the City of Mexico in triumph, no officer of the regiment of mounted riflemen or in the army showed more distinguished bravery or more undauntedly risked his life in the cause of his country than yourself at the stronghold of Contreras, at the deadly conflict of Cherubusco, at the storming of Chapultepec, and during the destructive fire opened upon the regiment of mounted riflemen (which, owing to the casualties of the day, you commanded), as the advance of General Quitman's column, you exhibited a fortitude and heroism, a courage invincible, never excelled and rarely equaled. In all these instances you have done honor to yourself, to the regiment to which you belonged, and more than all to your country — thoughts which must cheer and support you through life with conscious assurance of fully having performed your duty.

God grant that you may be speedily restored to health, to your happy home and friends, to the land of the free, where the spontaneous expression of a grateful people will be, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

With assurances of our sincere respect and esteem, we subscribe ourselves,

Your sincere friends,

W. F. Sanderson, Capt. Co. R. M. R.  
I. B. Backenstos, Capt. R. M. R.  
Stephen S. Tucker, Capt. Co. K, R. M. R.  
Francis S. K. Russell, Lieut. R. M. R.  
Alfred Gibbs, Brev. 2d Lieut. R. M. R.  
James Stewart, 2d Lieut. R. M. R.

Dr. M. Frost, 2d Lieut. R. M. R.  
Andrew Porter, Capt. Co. F, M't'd Rifles.  
N. Newton, 1st Lieut. R. M. R.  
G. Granger, Lieut. R. M. R.  
J. N. Palmer, Lieut. R. M. R.  
Thomas Duncan, 1st Lieut. M't'd Rifles.

In addition to this testimonial of General Simonson's military career, I will merely add a copy of his discharge from the army in the war of 1812:

"HONOR TO THE BRAVE."

This certifies that John S. Simonson, Sergeant in Captain N. F. Knapp's company, Colonel Dobbin's regiment and General Porter's brigade of New York State Volunteers, having served through the late campaign in Upper Canada, and faithfully performed his duty, is most honorably discharged.

*Batavia, November 2d, 1814.*

JOHN JONES, Ens. Comdg.

It will be seen that but few men living or dead have done as much actual service in the field as General Simonson.

"A soldier now behold him,  
All skillful in the arts."

General Simonson is among the oldest members of the Masonic fraternity in Indiana. The entered apprentice, fellow craft and master's degrees were conferred upon him in 1818, at Blazing Star Lodge, No. 3, Charlestown, Indiana. The higher degrees were taken in the Chapter

and Commandery at Indianapolis. He was master of Blazing Star Lodge and delegate to the Grand Lodge, which met in Corydon, in 1821. At this time he is a member of Raper Commandery of Knights Templar, at Indianapolis. He is devotedly attached to the rites and principles of the Masonic order.

#### JOHN D. MORRIS, .

The fourth son of the late Morris Morris, and brother of General Thomas A. Morris, was born in Carlisle, Nicholas county, Kentucky, on the 18th of September, 1815. With the family of his father he came to Indianapolis in October, 1821, since which time the writer has been well acquainted with him, being schoolmates for a number of years, first in the log school house on the point lot between Illinois street and Kentucky avenue, the school being kept by his elder brother, the late Austin W. Morris, then in the different schools of the village for a number of years.

After he became of age he engaged in merchandising, the firm at first being Wilson, Hazelett & Morris. He was for several years general freight agent of the Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Lafayette railroad at this point. For some time he was a large stockholder in the Capital City Planing Mills, on Massachusetts avenue. He is now engaged with Charles Glazier in the coal, coke, lime and cement business, also jobbers in grain, flour, hay, mill feed, etc.

In all the various business he has been engaged in he has had the confidence of the business public. Mr. Morris was married on the 30th of June, 1841, to Miss Martha A. Wiles, of Ohio, who is yet his helpmeet. They have five living children, one dead. One of his daughters is the wife of Commander George Brown, of the United States Navy.

In the fifty-six years of an acquaintance with Mr. Morris the writer has never heard him spoken of but in flattering terms, all to praise, none to censure. The writer's opinion of him may be judged from the fact that upon a time he selected him to stand by him at a very interesting period of his life, *i. e.*, at the hymenial altar, an ordeal in which he played his part well.

#### JAMES L. BRADLEY.

Mr. Bradley was the eldest of two sons of the late Henry Bradley, one of the first settlers of Indianapolis. His father and uncle William had arranged with the father of the author of this work to meet him

and family at the mouth of the Kentucky river on the Ohio in October, 1820, when he was en route to the mouth of Fall creek in the New Purchase in Indiana, but failed to meet them until they were encamped on the bank of Flat Rock, nine miles above Columbus. They then remained and assisted the family to their destination.

During the winter of 1820-21 they cleared land in common with the other settlers; this was called the "big field." After putting in a crop in the spring of 1821 the Bradleys returned to Kentucky. On the 6th of September, 1821, Henry Bradley arrived with his family, consisting of his wife and one child, the subject of this sketch.

Henry Bradley was a magistrate for Center township for many years, and then engaged in mercantile pursuits in 1847. After being a resident of Indianapolis twenty-six years he purchased a farm on Sugar creek, between the Madison and Indianapolis railroad and the State road, where he lived until the 8th of February, 1859, at which time he died. His wife, Mrs. Bradley, lived until the 24th of November, 1876.

James L. Bradley was born in Franklin county, near Frankfort, the capital of Kentucky, on the 29th of March, 1819.

As stated above he came with his father's family to Indianapolis on the 6th of September, 1821. Was educated in the common schools of the place. In 1840 he went to Iowa, where he remained until the 1st of June, 1848. While in Iowa Mr. Bradley was married; his wife died, leaving one child, a daughter.

After his return from Iowa he made his father's house his home. After the death of his father he again married; among his second wife's children he has a fine sprightly boy, named in honor of his father.

Mr. Bradley was a heavy stockholder in the Madison, Jeffersonville and Indianapolis railroad, and was for several years one of its directors. He was also president of the Jeffersonville bank.

His father and mother were both natives of Franklin county, Kentucky. The father was born on the 7th of July, 1795; the mother, whose maiden name was Ficklin, was born on the 11th of July, 1799. The families of Mr. Bradley and the author have now been intimately acquainted for three quarters of a century, with an uninterrupted friendship during the entire time. Mr. Bradley inherited from his father and mother a lively, jovial disposition, willing to take the world as he finds it and make the most out of it. Without any knowledge of the great future he has made the most of the present.

## JAMES H. MCKERNAN.

The career of Mr. McKernan shows a man of pre-eminent usefulness. Holding a prominent place among the men whose energy and ingenuity have illustrated the history of the west, few have done more, or obtruded themselves less, than himself. The originator of many important enterprises, and the founder of great iron manufacturing interests in the State of Missouri, it may well be supposed that he is no common man and has no ordinary career. His success, like all great successes, has been achieved against constant disappointments, frequent failures and heavy losses. Perseverance and indomitable energy have been characteristics of Mr. McKernan's life, which has been one of struggle, self-reliance, bold effort and hard-won though inadequately requited success.

The following sketch is mainly from data furnished, though the writer has been personally and intimately acquainted with Mr. McKernan for more than thirty years :

“James H. McKernan was born in Wilmington, Delaware, in December, 1815. In his seventh year he was removed with the remainder of the family to Muskingum county, Ohio, where his father settled on a little farm of fifty acres, subsequently increased to seventy-five. The straightened circumstances of his father prevented him from receiving more than the merest rudiments at school. At the age of seventeen he was left by the death of his father the sole support of the family, with no means but the farm, which was nearly as poor in quality as small in quantity.

“But he was a brave-hearted boy for the struggle of life. The discouragement natural to his forlorn situation was a feeling that he never knew. He worked hard and rented land to eke out the inadequate yield of his own. In two years he had made a very fair showing for even a full-grown man. He had forty-seven acres of small grain to cut, and was using prudently all the opportunities of trade that came in his way. Among his neighbors his reputation for business capacity, promptness, integrity and prudence was most enviable. And yet he was a boy of an age when most lads are still at school, and few depend upon their own efforts, much less have the support of others. By the time he had attained his majority he had paid off his father's debts which hung over the farm, built a handsome and valuable house, one of the best in that neighborhood, and accumulated a little money in addition, to start himself in business. Nothing probably in his life excels this achievement while still in his nonage, and not one man in a million can match it.

In truth, heroism and self-dependence, combined with grasp of mind and energy, were inborn elements of his character.

"In 1836, then twenty-one years of age, he put in his fall grain and began trading in produce. He was quite as successful in this as in his farming. In the spring of 1837 he associated himself with a Mr. John McMullen in the mercantile business at Lafayette, Madison county, Ohio. The next five years of his life was merely the usual routine of the dry-goods dealer. In 1842 he established himself at Lafayette, Indiana, in the foundry business, and in 1845 removed to Indianapolis, where he has ever since resided. He began business in the dry goods way with Jesse Jones; but his tastes and talents inclined him strongly to inventions and the mechanic arts. Whatever his immediate occupation, mechanical constructions, improvements, and suggestions were always floating in his mind. He has patented several valuable inventions.

"A man of his energy and enterprise quickly sought or created the widest fields of action. It was not one or two things, but many, which engaged his attention. He speculated in real estate, bought whole forests, built saw mills to cut them, and erected whole streets of cheap, but neat and serviceable houses, extending Indianapolis on the southwest beyond the wildest dream of the most enthusiastic visionary. In fact he added a small town to the city, which is called McKernansville. This district is within the corporate limits of the city, being less than five squares from its center, and four squares from the Bates House.

"Mr. McKernan exhibited both benevolence and sagacity in carrying out his plans of improvement. He allowed the purchasers to buy on terms which made the installments of purchase money about equal to a fair rent, so that in a few years the purchaser found himself in possession of a house and out of debt. He thus made scores of freeholders of men who, if required to buy in the usual way, would have been renters to the last day of their lives. In many cases he furnished a portion of the money and material to build with. The rapid building up of McKernansville is due to this liberal policy. The editor of the *Indiana American*, under date of February 18, 1871, commenting upon Mr. McKernan, says:

"One feature of his business deserves notice. For many years he has put up small houses, and sold houses and lots to the poor, on long time, at fair figures and low interest, to be paid for in monthly payments at little above the average rate of rents, thus putting them in their own property, paying their taxes, furnishing them money to build houses to keep them under shelter, charging them only a nominal interest, and in many cases where sickness or misfortune should overtake them, extending their credit ten, and often fifteen years—and few have more deserved the benedictions of the poor."

“The labors, difficulties, and sometimes sacrifices, which have been required on Mr. McKernan’s part in the progress of this undertaking, have been sufficient to try his capability and endurance to the utmost. But he has persevered with the same firmness of purpose and confidence as to results which he displayed as far back as his boyhood, on the farm. What he has succeeded in doing is well stated in the *Indiana State Sentinel* of May 1st, 1871. An article headed ‘McKernansville’ shows that section of the city to include an area of two hundred acres, having numerous and profitable manufacturing establishments, with an invested capital of over a million and a half of dollars, and a population of over five thousand souls, most of whom are hard-working, honest mechanics, and nearly all own the property on which they live. The *Indiana State Journal*, under date of June 16th, 1871, in an article on ‘Our City,’ writes in glowing terms of the labors and efforts of Mr. McKernan in building up Indianapolis.

“Among the lots of real estate which he obtained was a low bottom, bordering on White river, on the line of the projected Vincennes railway, at the southwest extremity of the city. Here he resolved to establish an iron-rolling mill. In connection with a few others, he succeeded in putting it successfully to work. But financial matters made it advisable for him to dispose of his interest, and the mill, after some indifferent management, came under the control of men who have kept it in full and remunerative operation.

“In the prosecution of his real estate and other enterprises, however, Mr. McKernan did not lose sight of a subject which had long held a prominent place in his thoughts, and led him into many expensive experiments. This was the reduction of iron ore by means of ordinary western coal. He had satisfied himself of its practicability, and detected the defects in the operation of those who had attempted it and failed. So clear were all the processes, and so certain the result, in his mind, that he determined, with characteristic enterprise, to attempt it on a scale which should settle the question fully and finally.

“The inexhaustible deposits of iron and coal of the State of Missouri are well known. For more than half a century experiments have been made with this iron ore and coal, but, until Mr. McKernan’s success with them, good iron was never made.

“We find in the *Missouri Republican*, of St. Louis, under date of June 30th, 1871, a highly interesting article, giving all the authentic facts on the subject, from which we extract the closing paragraph:

“\* \* \* Thirty years ago Hon. Thomas H. Benton took coal from the Big Muddy to experiment in the reduction of Pilot Knob ores. Hon. John Bell, of Kentucky, made experiments with coal from near Caseyville in that State upon the same ores. The ingenious Mr. James Collins, of the firm of Collins & Holliday, conducted the experiments, and proved the power of coal to make iron. But enterprise was set in other directions then, and, if it had not been, the chances are many to one that any iron-smelting enterprise would have turned out, as every effort till Mr. McKernan's did turn out, a failure. St. Louis, with fabulous wealth right under her hand, traded in lead and furs, and dry goods and groceries, and thought nothing of the vast inheritance she was neglecting. Her mountains of ore were curiosities she sent distinguished visitors and tourists out to look at, and wonder why she could put no part of her abounding energy to making them something better than shows. They were bragged about enormously, but not used. At last capitalists began to see what promise of prosperity for their city and State, and the whole country, lay in these phenomenal hills of iron, and made efforts to use them. The Iron Mountain Company, in 1863, erected a large and expensive furnace, with all the latest improvements, at the Iron Mountain, and learned, in a year of utter failure and waste, that they did not know how to make iron with raw coal. Their product was worthless. It could not be worked in any shape, or for any purpose. The furnace was abandoned, and the investment lost. In 1864, the Pilot Knob Company, owning another mountain of iron, built a furnace at Carondelet, and renewed the disastrous experiment and experience of its predecessor. No expense was spared that the knowledge and skill of Pennsylvania iron men demanded for complete preparation, and workmen familiar with all the processes of the usual mode of manufacture were obtained. A year of failure taught the same lesson in this as in the other case. The way to make iron with raw coal was yet to be learned, or, at least, applied. The great metropolis of the Mississippi valley was still struggling blindly, though vigorously, to reach the wealth that she knew was near, but did not know how to grasp. The conclusion seemed to be pretty well fixed that raw western coal would not make iron, and if ever a great iron manufacture was established on the Mississippi, it would have to depend on charcoal instead of stone coal for fuel. In this state of public feeling and depression of enterprise, Mr. McKernan appeared with the mission of dispelling the public delusion, inspiriting dispirited enterprise, and starting St. Louis on the sure road to the infinite wealth—that is to be melted out of her vast heaps of iron. All that had been before was nothing and worse. It was his task to do something real, palpable and profitable, or pointing to inevitable profit.”

“Mr. McKernan went to St. Louis in the spring of 1867. He was rather stimulated than discouraged by the failures of his predecessors, for he thought he saw the cause and the remedy. He obtained the abandoned furnace of the Pilot Knob Company at Carondelet, now a part of St. Louis, and adapted it to his own idea. It is not necessary to describe in detail the changes he made in the form of the furnace, or the mode of changing it. The experiment was a complete success, and first-class iron was made. A prominent western iron master stated at a meeting of the St. Louis Board of Trade that this iron was ‘*emphatically good.*’ It worked easily and well, and assisted the working of poor iron. In fact, it was as good iron as was used in any western mill.

“This was a great success for Mr. McKernan. He had realized his hopes fully. Every one before him, with vastly more capital and better opportunities, but lacking his original theories and combinations, had failed. He had shown St. Louis a new source of business and prosperity of immense value. The way was ‘blazed out.’ The furnace, which was looked upon as a pile of ruins, and which was appraised, with a quarter of a block of ground on which it stood, by sworn men, for tax purposes, at fifteen hundred dollars, is now worth one hundred thousand. But embarrassments, arising from his Indianapolis enterprises, rendered it necessary for Mr. McKernan either to abandon his undertaking or obtain additional means to carry it on. The St. Louis Board of Trade, and several of the largest capitalists, saw the fruits of the efforts he was making, and urged him to remain and prosecute his work. At the meeting before alluded to his success was declared complete, and its importance clearly shown. He made an exposition of the business, and fifteen thousand dollars were promised him in St. Louis and five thousand in Carondelet. With these inducements he remained, taking two partners. His next difficulty was experienced by his partners, in spite of his resistance, overruling his mode of working, and returning to the old one, which had always failed. It failed again. Work was resumed under the promise of the Board of Trade and citizens in the fall of 1867, and the furnace underwent thorough repair during the winter until spring. Then Mr. McKernan obtained the consent of his partners to try his own way again. He did it with a result that amazed and silenced them. They told him to keep on; they would interfere no more. Thus was the assurance of his former success confirmed. Iron smelting with cheap western coal was forever a fixed fact.

“But it did not pecuniarily profit Mr. McKernan. His financial liabilities at home, and inadequate assistance at St. Louis (only Carondelet met its obligations fully), compelled him to sell his interest in the pioneer furnace of successful iron smelting, and return to his affairs at Indianapolis. He thus sacrificed all his prospective gains, and returned home no richer, but rather poorer, than he went away. He had done all that St. Louis could ask, but nothing for himself. The Missouri Republican thinks that in the light of all the facts it becomes St. Louis to decide fairly what acknowledgment she owes to the man who has achieved the great result in making iron, and whom she, by failing in her promise, forced to sacrifice all his interest and prospects in his own discovery. The same journal also pointedly declares that St. Louis owes less to her first settlers than to the man who has put in her hands



the means to make available the grandest resources in the world. Both St. Louis and the State of Missouri certainly owe him some substantial recognition of his services.

“The promise of improvements held out to St. Louis by the success of Mr. McKernan is now being realized. There is a large, safe and constantly increasing production of iron. It has risen to be one of the prime elements of her prosperity, and it will be more and more important with every year. It is claimed that the population of the city has increased one hundred thousand in the past three years, and that the developments of Mr. McKernan have contributed to this accession is proved by a most significant fact. Following close upon his success have come investments in iron smelting sufficient to erect furnaces of an annual capacity of about one hundred thousand tons. Men of means, and those familiar with the iron manufacture from all parts of the country, have had their attention directed to St. Louis and its advantages in this regard.

“Mr. McKernan’s daily life is marked by activity and industry. He is one who will never hesitate to do his share of the work which is done about him. Bold and confident in his temperament, he infuses others with like feelings. He has foresight to discover, intelligence to plan, and nerve to execute. Throughout his life he has been an originator of new schemes of enterprise, and both enlightenment and determination have been fully displayed. The praise of sound practical men, and of those who delight in far-seeing enterprise, has always been awarded to him, and the success which has crowned his efforts is of a character to constitute a public as well as personal benefit.

“Is it too much to claim that such a man is a type of the great practical nation to which he belongs? Such genius, energy and enterprise are the harmonies which will ring through the ages the glory and power of our land. Leaving to the Old World the marshaling of armies for conquest, the New will find her mission in the development of her people and resources.”

Since the above was written Mr. McKernan has died, after a long and painful illness, superinduced by an accident and injuries received while building his iron furnaces at St. Louis. He departed this life on the 26th day of January, 1877, leaving a widow and five sons; the eldest son, David S., is a well-known real estate agent and dealer of this city.

Seldom have we written the sketch of one whose loss will be felt more keenly by the poor of the city; their attendance upon his funeral,

as well as most of the wealthy citizens, is the best testimonial of the estimation in which he was held by all classes.

His obsequies took place from St. John's Cathedral, where the interesting and solemn burial rites of the Catholic church were conducted by Father Bessonies, assisted by Father O'Donaghue. I can not better express the true character of Mr. McKernan than by using the following quotation from Shakespeare :

"His life was gentle ; and the elements  
So mixed in him that nature might stand up  
And say to all the world : 'This was a man!'"

### NOAH NOBLE,

The fourth Governor of Indiana, was born on the banks of the Shenandoah river, in Frederick county, Virginia. When his father moved to Kentucky he sold his plantation to a Mr. Swearingin, who was afterward the father-in-law of his son.

Noah Noble returned to Virginia in the year 1819, and was married in the same house in which he was born. At an early day he removed to Brookville, thence to Indianapolis in the year 1826. Governor Noble's father-in-law visited him several times at this place. We remember him as a fine specimen of the old Virginia gentleman.

Lazarus Noble, brother of Noah, had been receiver of public moneys at Brookville, and when the land offices were ordered to be removed to this place, he started to remove with his family, and ere he had reached the Franklin county line was taken sick and died at the house of his friend Judge Mount.

Noah was then appointed the successor of his brother, and immediately entered upon the duties of the office, and removed his family to this place.

In 1829 he was among the first removals made by General Jackson, and James P. Drake appointed in his stead. After this he engaged in farming near the city ; a portion of his farm now forms an important part of the eastern portion of the city north of Washington street.

In 1831 he was selected as the Clay candidate, and ran against James G. Reed for Governor, and although the Jackson party was largely in the majority his great popularity with people not only crowned him with success, but also Milton Stapp, who was on the ticket for Lieutenant Governor. The office of chief magistrate of the State he held for two terms of three years each, and although he had attained the

highest office in the gift of the people directly, his ambition was not yet satisfied; he aspired to the United States Senate, a place so long and ably filled by his elder brother, General James Noble. In this he was doomed to disappointment, intriguing and less scrupulous politicians outmanaging him.

He held several other important offices, and came out of the political arena with an unsullied reputation as a public man, never yielding to anything that might be construed into selfishness, or bring reproach upon him as a public officer.

In his friendship he was warm and devoted, and confiding to a fault. He had a mild and benevolent countenance, and a smile for all that either business or circumstances brought him in contact with. He died in the winter of 1844.

Governor Noble left a widow and two children, a son and daughter. The daughter was the wife of the late A. H. Davidson; she died in the summer of 1851, leaving several children who yet live in or near the city. The son, W. P. Noble, and his mother, yet reside on a portion of the old farm, and near the city.

"When by a good man's grave I muse alone,  
Methinks an angel sits upon the stone."

### DR. WILLIAM H. WISHARD

Was born in Nicholas county, Kentucky, in 1816, and with his father's family, Colonel John Wishard, came to Indiana in October, 1825. He remained at home doing farm work until 1838, at which time he went to Greenwood and commenced the study of medicine with Dr. Benjamin Noble, brother of the late Governor Noah Noble. Dr. Wishard's education, like the children of nearly all the early settlers of his neighborhood, was quite deficient.

In 1840 he formed a partnership with Dr. Noble, in the practice of medicine; being united in marriage the same year with Miss Harriet N. Moreland, daughter of the Rev. John Moreland, a Presbyterian minister who died a short time before in Indianapolis. He continued to practice at Greenwood for some years. He then purchased the farm which was formerly the home of his father, removing to it and remaining there until 1864. He then went to Southport, Marion county.

During the war of the rebellion he spent most of his time in the south, as surgeon in the army, being connected with several different

regiments of Indiana volunteers. He also had charge of the removal of disabled and wounded soldiers from the south to their homes in Indiana.

At the election in 1876 he was elected on the Republican ticket coroner of Marion county, and removed to the city. Dr. Wishard is a man of pleasing address and genial manners, and is popular with all classes of our citizens, without regard to political considerations, although a staunch and firm Republican, having formerly been an old line Whig.

#### WILLIAM REAGAN.

Among the pioneers of Marion county was Mr. William Reagan, who came about the middle of October, 1820, and settled near Fall creek, on the north side of the donation.

He was a native of Newberry district, South Carolina. In the year 1800 he removed to Warren county, Ohio; from there to Vincennes in 1816; thence to Marion county, as above stated.

Mr. Reagan was of Quaker parentage. He had but two children, both daughters. Rachel, the eldest, was the first white woman married in the New Purchase, as stated in the sketch of Jerry Johnson. The second daughter is the wife of George Bruce, and inherited the homestead of her father.

Mr. Reagan died the 5th of April, 1847. Mrs. Reagan survived him twenty-seven years; she died on the 12th of February, 1874. Mr. Reagan will be remembered by the few old citizens now living and their descendants as one of our most honorable and industrious, as well as prosperous farmers of the county.

#### REV. AMOS HANWAY.

Mr. Hanway was born at Marietta, Ohio, on the 16th of March, 1816. He came with his father's family to Indianapolis in the summer of 1821. They had descended the Ohio river and ascended the Wabash in 1820, in an Olean flatboat. After remaining in Vincennes during the winter, they ascended White river to this point in their boat. Mr. Hanway's boyhood days were spent mostly as a fisherman, and he was considered expert in the business. The writer spent nearly every Saturday with him for at least ten years.

In early life he attached himself to the Methodist church, and in 1840 was licensed to preach, and has been in the ministry since that time. For some years he was connected with the church known as

United Brethren, but is now a member of the Southeast Indiana Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church. He received a great portion of his education in the same Sunday school with the writer. I remember well the protest we made against the organization of the school, as it interfered materially with our fishing arrangements.

Mr. Hanway's father brought the first barrel of whisky that came to Indianapolis, which rendered his house very attractive while it lasted. He was the first to put a shingle roof on a house in the place. This house stood on the north bank of the river, near Washington street, where the Kingan pork house is located. Mr. Hanway is brother to Samuel Hanway, treasurer elect of Marion county. The two brothers are the only living members of the original family. Mr. Hanway is quite popular as a minister.

### JUDGE FRANKLIN HARDIN.

Judge Hardin is a native of Kentucky, born in Fleming (now Nicholas) county on the 27th of July, 1810. His father, Henry Hardin, was a relative of Ben Hardin, a noted lawyer and prominent politician of Kentucky; also a connection of the late Colonel J. Hardin, of Illinois, who fell at the battle of Beuna Vista during the war, and for whom a county each in Illinois and Iowa is named. Some of Franklin Hardin's brothers and sisters settled in the northwest portion of Johnson county, Indiana, in October, 1824. After the death of their father, which occurred in October, 1825, Franklin, his mother and the younger members of the family, Franklin being the junior member of the family, also settled in the same neighborhood in October, 1827. Judge Hardin taught school for about five years, a large portion of the time in Washington township, Marion county, a portion of the time in Perry township, in the same county, and a short time in White River township, Johnson county.

In October, 1831, he returned to Kentucky and was there married to the daughter of a farmer who had been a near neighbor of his father. He became a permanent citizen of White River township, Johnson county, late in the year 1832, where he has resided ever since on a farm twelve miles southwest of Indianapolis, on the Bluff road.

In the spring of 1836 he was appointed by the late Judge William W. Wick, surveyor of Johnson county, and served six consecutive years. He was elected a member of and served in the House of Representatives in the State Legislature in the years 1842-43-44, and elected to the Sen-

ate in 1845 and 1848, serving as a legislator nine consecutive sessions. In 1850 he was elected a delegate to the constitutional convention, serving in the capacity of both Senator and delegate at the same time. He was then again elected county surveyor and served until he was elected judge of the Court of Common Pleas, in October, 1852; was re-elected in 1856, and served as judge of that court eight years, and has held several other offices of trust and emolument, but was never a justice of the peace, an office for which Mr. Hardin had no particular love.

His first vote was cast a few days after he had attained his majority, at the old Court House in Indianapolis, in 1831, for Dr. Samuel G. Mitchell, for Representative and Calvin Fletcher for Senator. These votes were given through personal friendship. In November, 1832, at the same place, he cast his first Presidential vote for General Jackson against Henry Clay. In 1836 he voted for Van Buren against General Harrison; he also voted the same ticket in 1840. In 1844 he voted for James K. Polk against Henry Clay. In 1848 he voted for General Lewis Cass against General Zachary Taylor; in 1852 for Franklin Pierce against General Winfield Scott. In 1856 he was a delegate, in connection with the late A. F. Morrison, to the Cincinnati convention, and supported Stephen A. Douglas for the Democratic candidate for President, but at the election voted for James Buchanan, the nominee of the convention, against John C. Fremont, the Republican candidate.

In 1860 he was a candidate for election on the ticket in the interest of John C. Breckenridge, and voted at the election for him against Lincoln and Douglas, "repudiating Douglas on account of his defection and forced nomination." In 1864 he voted for the Democratic electoral ticket, tearing off the name of the Presidential candidate, General McClellan, whom he disliked for some of his military maneuvers, as it was well known that Judge Hardin for conscientious reasons, and from principle, opposed the war, which he thought could have been prevented.

In 1868 he voted for Seymour against General Grant. In 1872 refused to vote, as the nominee of the Democratic party, Horace Greeley, was repugnant to him.

In 1876 he voted for Samuel J. Tilden against Rutherford B. Hayes. It will be readily seen that Mr. Hardin has worked pretty evenly along in the Democratic traces, except when influenced by principle, when no consideration would induce him to violate it. It will also be seen that a large portion of his life has been devoted to the public, taking into consideration the time he was an educator, a full half century.

Mr. Hardin is an earnest, positive man, and when he makes up his

mind that he is in the line of his duty, and feels assured he is right, no consideration will swerve him from it. Of this the writer can speak from a personal acquaintance of nearly fifty years.

His ancestors were French Huguenots; the name, perhaps, was originally Hardoine. His relatives, the early Hardins of Kentucky, were the companions of Daniel Boone, and rendered him essential aid in subduing the savages during the early settlement of "the dark and bloody ground," the time that tried men's patriotism, and their services were appreciated. As a memorial of their services the Legislature named a county for them.

Colonel John Hardin, who commanded under General Harrison during the disastrous campaign in the North Territory, was of the same family. Although Mr. Hardin has spent a large portion of his life in the public service, he has taken time to manage his farming interest in a way that will furnish him a competency for declining years. The lady whom he chose forty-five years ago as his companion for life is yet the mistress of his home, and such a one as is calculated to make it a home in reality as well as in name, kind, hospitable and generous.

No person, after five minutes conversation with Judge Hardin, can mistake him on any subject alluded to. There is no duplicity or deceit in the composition of Frank Hardin. Frank by name and frank by nature, frank in speech, and frankness characterises his every action.

#### WILLIAM B. McCLELLAND.

Among the prominent and well-known farmers of Marion county is Mr. McClelland, the writer having known him over half a century. He was born in Dickson county, Tennessee, on the 26th of July, 1812. In the fall of 1814 he, with his father's family, emigrated to the territory of Indiana, and settled on Indian creek, in Union county; moved to Marion county in March, 1822, when the city of Indianapolis was but a village of log cabins, without any pretensions to be much more. He was for several years the near neighbor of the late Colonel George L. Kinnard, and was on intimate terms with that distinguished individual.

Mr. McClelland has lived to see the forest, as it were, blossom like the rose; the tomahawk and scalping knife of the savage give way to the plowshare and pruning hook, and the yell of the wild "Injun" to the screams of the locomotive. May he live in Marion county another fifty-five years, and "may I be there to see."

## ABRAM COBLE

Was one of the pioneers of Marion county, coming to it before the county was organized. Mr. Coble was a native of North Carolina, but at an early age removed to Montgomery county, Ohio, and settled ten miles north of Dayton, where he remained until 1821, at which time he came to Marion county, and purchased land three miles northwest of the city, where the Lafayette State road was afterwards laid out and made. While the late Colonel George L. Kinnard was surveying this road he made Mr. Coble's house his home. One of Mr. Coble's sons, yet unnamed, took such a liking to Mr. Kinnard that he named himself for him. He is our worthy fellow-citizen, George Coble, who for several years has been a prominent grocer on the northwest corner of Washington and Mississippi streets.

Mr. Coble built one of the first sawmills in the county, which was near his residence, on Crooked creek. This mill furnished the lumber for the National road bridge over White river. Mr. Coble loaded on White river, near his mill, a flat-boat with lumber, which was the first boat of the kind to descend White river.

He died in May, 1842, much regretted by the whole community, for nearly every person in the county respected him as an honest, upright man. He has two sons now residents of the city. He sleeps in the graveyard on his old farm, the land having been donated for that purpose by himself. His grave is marked by a neat but unpretending monument, giving his age and time of death.

## WILLIAM HOLMES,

Father of William Canada Holmes, was born in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, 1792. When eight years of age he emigrated with his parents to Butler county, Ohio, where he remained until 1820, thence to Wayne county, near Richmond. While in Ohio he was married to Miss Elizabeth Lyons, in the year 1821. He removed to what was then called the New Purchase, now Marion county, and settled three miles west of Indianapolis, on Big Eagle creek, where he remained until his death, which occurred in 1858. His wife survived him several years. Mr. Holmes was blessed with a goodly number of children, born in the order in which they are named: John B., Marcia Ann, Jotham L., Martha Ann, William Canada, Ira N., Isaiah, Jeremiah, Elizabeth, Uriah, Sarah and Noah P. During the Black Hawk war of



1833, Mr. Holmes was among the first to volunteer for that ever memorable campaign.

A younger brother of Mr. Holmes, John, came to the country with him and built the saw mill for many years known as the "Kunkle Mill." John Holmes died but a few years after he became a resident. William then built the saw mill just below the National road bridge on Big Eagle creek, known as "Billy Holmes' Mill." The two brothers took the contract for and laid the brick in the old and first Court House, in 1824. Mr. Holmes was a large man, full six feet in height, powerfully muscular, without any surplus flesh. Although he did not live out the time generally allotted to man, he lived to a good old age, and to see the wilderness blossom as the rose. No pioneer of the New Purchase lived more respected or died more regretted by his numerous friends than "Billy Holmes," as he was familiarly called. His youngest son, Noah P. Holmes, is the owner of, and resides at, the old homestead, which will long be remembered as the Holmes farm.

#### AARON WRIGHT.

Among the early settlers of the Territory of Indiana was a large family of Wrights, who emigrated from Randolph county, North Carolina, and settled in Union county in 1813. From Union county a portion of them went to Wayne, and some to Washington counties; later four of the sons came to Marion county. Eli remained in Wayne and Levi in Washington; the latter was for several years sheriff of that county, and Eli held several responsible offices in Wayne. Joel, Jesse, Noah and Aaron came to Marion early in the history of the county. Joel died several years since from the effects of an accident; Noah died a few years since at his farm, four miles south of town on the Madison State road; Jesse was a leading man of this county, and while county commissioner, purchased the present Poor Farm; he afterwards removed to Iowa and there died; Aaron, the last of the six brothers, died on the 22d of February, 1877, at the house of his son Jesse, of heart disease.

He was born in Randolph county, North Carolina, in August, 1799; came to Marion county in April, 1822. During Mr. Wright's fifty five years residence the writer knew him well; it was something more than an acquaintance, it was a friendship from the writer's boyhood; when I was but a store boy he dealt with me, and in after years when doing business for myself.

Mr. Wright for several years past made his home with his son Jesse,

who lives three miles west of the city, on the Vandalia railroad. Jesse Wright, the son, is one of our well-known and prominent farmers, owning one of the best farms in that portion of Wayne township. Aaron Wright was what Pope denominates

“The noblest work of God, an honest man.”

### WILLIAM CANADA HOLMES,

Third son of William Holmes, named in a preceding sketch, was born at his father's old homestead on the National road, on the 23d of May, 1826. When only seventeen years old contracted with his father for and took the management of his saw-mill, and continued in its management until he was twenty years of age; in the meantime, when the mill was idle, going to school, and received a fair English education. When the time had expired for which he took the mill, he had laid by a nice capital besides extracting his father from financial embarrassment, consequent upon the building of the mill; he then continued sixteen years longer in the lumber and milling business. In 1857 he purchased the old Isaac Pugh farm, seven miles from the city on the Crawfordsville State road; on this he built one of the finest farm residences in the county.

In 1865 Mr. Holmes purchased the interest of T. R. Fletcher in the Fourth National bank, and acted as president. Six months later this bank was consolidated with the Citizen's National bank. One year after the consolidation he was elected president, and for two years in succession thereafter, superceding Isaiah Mansur. After performing the duties of president of the bank he resigned in consequence of failing health, but is yet a director in the same institution.

He then formed a partnership with Messrs. Coffin & Landers, for the purpose of purchasing and packing pork, the firm being known by the title of Coffin, Holmes & Landers. In this firm he remained one year. He then formed another partnership, the name of the firm being Holmes, Pettit & Bradshaw, and built the extensive establishment at the foot of Kentucky avenue; this house has a capacity for slaughtering, packing and keeping through the summer fifty thousand hogs, the building and ground costing one hundred thousand dollars or over. Their average business disburses between five and six hundred thousand dollars annually. The last season they purchased and packed thirty-one thousand hogs.

Mr. Holmes is the present owner of the Sentinel building. Since his purchase of it from Richard J. Bright he has built an addition on Circle

street, in which is kept the Public Library. He has also added materially to the growth of the city by the erection of several fine private houses, and a donation of twenty acres of land, worth about forty thousand dollars, to aid in the erection of manufacturing establishments: seven acres to the Novelty Iron Works; thirteen acres to the Haugh Iron Railing Manufactory. Mr. Holmes was married on the 15th of December, 1849, to Catharine, second daughter of the venerable James Johnson, since which time they have glided down the stream of time together. This union, like that of his father, has been blessed with several children, six daughters and two sons—Hannah Elizabeth, Sarah Alice, Mary Helen, Samuel, Martha Ann, Canada Johnson, Catharine Snively, and Rose Hannah; the first and fourth died when infants; six are yet living under the parental roof. Two of the daughters are young ladies, two and the son are at school, the sixth an infant. Mr. Holmes, like his father, is quite tall, but of slender build, florid complexion and prepossessing in manner; while he is frank and candid in his expressions yet he is courteous; in social life he is hospitable and generous, in his family he seems to be the center of their affections.

Mr. Holmes' success as a business man is a fair illustration of what industry and perseverance, coupled with strict punctuality in engagements, will accomplish. He is now one of the wealthy men of the city.

### SAMUEL GOLDSBERRY

Was from Berkley county, Virginia, and came to this place, a young man, in 1824. He was a carpenter, and followed his business up to the time of his death, which occurred in 1847. He had accumulated considerable property, and left his young family in good circumstances.

Soon after he came to this place he was married to Miss Elizabeth, daughter and only child of George Smith, Esq., one of the proprietors and editors of the Indianapolis Gazette.

He left a family of ten children—six sons and four daughters—nearly all of whom are still living in the city. His second daughter is the wife of Thomas Cottrell, Esq., one of the enterprising business men of the city.

His widow was married several years after his death to Mr. William Martin, one of the respectable farmers of the county.

Mr. Goldsberry was esteemed as an honest, upright and industrious man. He was for many years a member of the Methodist church, and died lamented by all who knew him.

## HENRY P. COBURN

Was one of the estimable citizens of Indianapolis, gained when the capital was removed to it. He, with his family, came to this place in December, 1824, only a few weeks previous to the time the first Legislature convened. He had been a citizen of the State since its first admission into the Union in 1816, and was Clerk of the Supreme Court, and as such came to this city and remained in office for several years.

Mr. Coburn was a native of Massachusetts, born and raised in the village of Dracut, but as an adventurer in search of a home and fortune, he first settled in this State at Corydor, at the time above stated.

Mr. Coburn was one of the most conscientious men I have ever known, honest in his dealings with his neighbors, and punctual in everything he undertook.

He ever took an active part in the cause of education in the city and throughout the State, and did, perhaps, more than any other person toward bringing into existence the present free school system, which is such a blessing, especially to the poorer classes and laborers of the country, and is educating their children along with those of the wealthy and more favored citizens.

He also took a lively interest in agriculture and horticulture, and State and county fairs, and was always, from the time they were first introduced in the State and county, among the exhibitors of fruits, flowers, etc., that had been cultivated by his personal labor.

Although a lawyer of fine attainments he did but little in the practice of his profession after he came to this place, but contented himself with attending to the duties of his office and his large and splendid garden of four acres, which he took great pains in cultivating. This garden spot is now almost in the center of the city, and a large portion of it is yet owned by his son, the Hon. John Coburn.

Mr. Coburn was a very unobtrusive and retiring man, never trying to force his opinions, either religious or political, upon others, though firm and decided in them himself. His manner had in it the affability and social qualities calculated to make all feel easy and at home in his society. He was ever ready to contribute anything in his power to promote the happiness of his friends. He was for many years one of the leading members of the Second Presbyterian church, and died in 1854, regretted by all who knew him.

Mr. Coburn's eldest son, Augustus, was drowned in Lake Superior a few years since. His second son, Hon. John Coburn, raised and com-

manded the 33d Indiana regiment in the war for the preservation of the Union. He has since been twice elected to Congress, and it is to his exertions and influence the people of this city are mostly indebted for the present free delivery system, by which they receive their mail matter at their doors.

A third son, Henry, is engaged in the lumber business in connection with his father-in-law, Mr. William H. Jones, another old citizen.

In the death of Mr. Coburn Indianapolis lost one of its best citizens, the church one of its most active members, and the poor a sympathizing friend.

"The dead are like the stars by day,  
Withdrawn from mortal eye;  
But not extinct; they hold their sway  
In glory through the sky."

### GENERAL JOHN COBURN.

General Coburn was born on East Ohio street in the then village of Indianapolis, on the 27th day of October, 1825. He was the son of Henry P. and Sarah Coburn who came to Indianapolis in the latter part of 1824.

He was educated at the old County Seminary on University square, and at Wabash College, Crawfordsville, where he graduated with signal honors in 1846. He was for a time his father's deputy clerk of the Supreme Court of the State. He studied law with his father and was licensed to practice in 1849. In March, 1852, he was married to Miss Caroline, daughter of the Hon. Charles H. Test. He practiced law in this city first as the partner of Hon. Napoleon B. Taylor, and then with Governor David Wallace.

In 1859 he was elected judge of the Common Pleas Court for the district composed of the counties of Marion, Hendricks and Boone, and served as such until 1861, when he was appointed colonel of the 33d Regiment of Indiana Volunteers. He took command at once and went into Kentucky and served with the army of the Cumberland. His was the first regiment in that army to engage in a battle, which was on the 21st of October, 1861. He participated with his regiment in all the arduous services in the field, on marches, battles and sieges and was once captured with his regiment and for awhile detained in Libby Prison.

The record of General Coburn and that of his command is without reproach. His last service was in the Atlanta campaign; to him the city was surrendered. He commanded a brigade during the most of his

service in the field, and was breveted a brigadier general for meritorious and gallant conduct throughout the war.

After his return home he again engaged in his profession. In the fall of 1865 he was elected circuit judge of the district composed of the counties of Marion, Hendricks and Johnson, and served as such with great credit to himself and satisfaction to the public until August, 1866, at which time he resigned. In October, 1866, he was elected a member of Congress, and re-elected three times, serving eight years. His career as a member of Congress was a most brilliant one. He was considered one of the most laborious members of the House. He was chairman of the committee on military affairs, and such was his services that he was urged for the place of Secretary of War after the resignation of Secretary Belknap.

In politics General Coburn was an old fashioned Clay Whig, then with the most of that party fell into the Republican party.

At the beginning of the war, when men were found wavering, he was for using the whole power of the nation to suppress treason. He did much by public speeches to arouse the people to a true sense of the situation. In the latter part of 1860, and early in 1861, our people were in favor of temporizing with rebellion, while he remained firm and uncompromising. He is a forcible and eloquent writer as well as speaker, and has written much for the press, as well as addressed the public on almost all matters of general interest. He has taken much interest in local as well as general politics. His standing among his neighbors and citizens is of the most enviable character; asking for himself nor others but what is right, and submitting to nothing wrong neither for himself nor others.

General Coburn takes great pride in the prosperity and progress of his native town, which he has seen grow from an obscure village to a large and beautiful city. No one takes a livelier interest in all public improvements or anything that will redound to the interest and growth of Indianapolis. He is now practicing law in this city in partnership with his father-in-law, Hon. Charles H. Test, and living upon the street of his birth.

#### EBENEZER SHARPE.

To this worthy old gentleman the writer is indebted for the most of what little education he has got. After the venerable James Blake had learned him the A B C's at Sunday school in Caleb Scudder's cabinet shop, Mr. Sharpe learned him to put them and the balance of the alpha-

bet together and make the b-a ba's, b-i bi's, b-o bo's and b-u bu's, and afterward to spell b-a-k-e-r baker, c-i-d-e-r cider. Although I could spell the latter we got none of it, as Mr. Sharpe was by practice, as well as precept, a strict temperance man.

He came from Paris, Bourbon county, Kentucky, to this place in the year 1826. Shortly after he came he opened a school in the back part, or school-room, of the old Presbyterian church, on the alley that runs north and south between Pennsylvania and Circle streets, north of Market. Mr. Sharpe was a man of a fine, classical education, and was peculiarly adapted by nature and disposition for the profession of a teacher, mild and genial in his manners, and believed more in moral suasion to gain the respect and obedience of his pupils than he did in the rod, although he sometimes made a gentle application of the latter, never, however, without prefacing its use with a lecture.

He owned and carried an old-fashioned repeater gold watch that struck the time very musically, by using a spring in the handle; this he was frequently in the habit of sending to his friend, Humphrey Griffith, to compare the time, or to have it regulated; by watching the boys he selected to carry it he found out they were in the habit of starting it to striking as soon as they had reached the outside of the school house door. He watched the writer, who was also watching him, and did not touch the spring until out of his hearing; consequently he was always after that selected to carry the watch, but was always very careful never to touch the spring within a reasonable distance of the school house, but enjoyed its musical strains when distant. Mr. Thomas H. Sharpe tells me that he still has the watch.

Among Mr. Sharpe's pupils were Thomas A. and John D. Morris, Hugh O'Neal, Thomas D. and Robert L. Walpole. The former has risen to distinction in his profession, that of civil engineer; the three latter might in theirs, had they paid that attention they should have done to the example and precept of their worthy tutor. I doubt whether there is a person in the State to-day connected with the cause of education and our general system of free schools, that understands the practical part of a teacher, or that of the head of an institution of learning, as well as Mr. Sharpe. He was ever diligent at his books; his studies were often carried far into the silent watches of the night. He was one of the finest readers I have ever heard — his pronunciation loud, clear and distinct; his emphasis imparted great force to the language. Nor can I forget his daily moral and religious instructions to his pupils, by

which he gained their love and the esteem of their parents. It was evident, from the pains he took in the instruction of his scholars, that he indulged the hope that their parents would some day reap the reward of his honorable labors in the prosperity of their children.

Often, in the absence of a minister, was he called upon by the congregation to read a sermon, which he would do, and impart to it quite as much interest as though it was original and the first time delivered.

He was agent of State for the town of Indianapolis for several years before his death, and was then succeeded by his son, Thomas H. Sharpe, Esq., now one of the prominent bankers of this city.

When I recur to the scenes in the old school house, where I spent a short portion of life's early years, I delight in taking a retrospective view of those days when our never-to-be-forgotten teacher tried so hard to inspire us with the love of knowledge and literature.

Mr. Sharpe brought with him to this place a large family, but few of whom are now living. He died in the fall of 1835, at the age of fifty-six,

“Pleased with the present, and full of glorious hope.”

His was the largest funeral that had ever been seen in Indianapolis at that time. I think there was not a vehicle in the place that was not in the procession.

#### THOMAS H. SHARPE,

The oldest surviving son of the worthy gentleman who was the subject of the preceding sketch, came to this place with his father a mere boy, yet in his teens, but well qualified to assist his father, as he did, in training “the young idea how to shoot.”

About 1831 he engaged with Arthur St. Clair as clerk in the Land Office, and had almost entire charge of the immense sales of land in this district. It was then his business qualifications were first developed.

After his father's death he was appointed agent of State for the town of Indianapolis, a position previously held by his father. He was appointed teller in the branch of the State Bank of Indiana, and after the retirement of Judge Morris as its cashier, Mr. Sharpe was appointed his successor, and held the place until the affairs of the bank were wound up. He then engaged with the late Calvin Fletcher in a private bank, and, although Mr. Fletcher is dead, he requested that the business of the bank should be continued by Mr. Sharpe, and without change, the same as if he was yet living. This is one of the highest encomiums that could be paid to his integrity, worth and merit; for no



person knew him so well as Mr. Fletcher. They had been associated in business for near twenty years. It is unnecessary to say that he now has the entire charge of one of the prominent banks of the city, and does quite as large a business as any of them. Mr. Sharpe has quite a large family of children. In the person of one of them he has brought down to the present time the good name of his father in full, and I hope it will be continued to future generations.

When he first came to this place he was a very active young man, and prided himself on his fleetness of foot, and many was the race he ran with the young men of the place, and was never beaten. He yet steps with an elasticity that leads me to believe he would be hard to beat.

In 1876 he, in connection with Mr. Ingram Fletcher, who represents the interest of his father in the banking house of Fletcher & Sharpe, built a fine business and banking house on the southwest corner of Washington and Pennsylvania streets, which indicates that he has not lost any of the energy and enterprise of his youthful days.

#### PHILIP SWEETSER

Was a native of the State of New Hampshire, born in the village of Morrow, in the year 1795. He was educated at the same college and in the same graduating class with that eminent Massachusetts lawyer, Hon. Rufus Choate, and had he lived to the age that gentleman did, I have no doubt he would have stood equally high in his profession.

Mr. Sweetser, for a short time, was a teacher in the academy at Charlotte Hall, Maryland, and it was there, in that capacity, he made the acquaintance of our townsman, Esquire William Sullivan. From the latter place he came to Indiana, and for a short time practiced law in Madison, and from there to Columbus, where he resided many years and was one of the most popular and successful lawyers in the Fifth Judicial Circuit. While at Columbus he became the law partner of General James Noble, at that time a United States Senator, and afterwards the father-in-law of Mr. Sweetser. They were the principal lawyers in conducting the prosecution against the murderers of the Indians, at the falls of Fall creek, in the year 1824, and it was the opening speech in that prosecution, made by Mr. Sweetser, that first attracted the attention of the people, and the members of the bar particularly, to the Yankee lawyer, although his forte in criminal cases was defense, where he was more at home on the side of mercy; indeed, he was a

man of too noble and generous feelings for a successful prosecutor, and he has told me himself that nothing gave him more pain than to prosecute a criminal.

In the month of June, or July, 1833, the writer happened to be in Columbus on the day that a man named Jones was to be hung. A large concourse of people had assembled to witness the execution. Among them were many friends and neighbors of the man that Jones had murdered, all eager to see the law enforced and the unfortunate man launched into eternity. It was known that Mr. Sweetser, as the criminal's lawyer, had started to Indianapolis (on horseback) only the evening before to try to have the execution postponed and the criminal respited, in order that he might get the case before the Supreme Court. There was great excitement and various threats made against Mr. Sweetser if he should be successful. About the last hour he arrived, and had gained the respite. Learning of the great excitement and threats against him, he caused the people to be collected, when he made a short speech to them, which had the desired effect and allayed all bad feelings against himself; he convinced the excited people that he had done only what his oath, as a lawyer, and fidelity to the interest and life of his client required. They found that, amid their own departure from the rules of propriety and sober life, he was immovable and determined to do his duty, regardless of the consequences to himself. Although Mr. Sweetser delayed the execution, his client was subsequently hung; he had the satisfaction of knowing that he had done his duty to his client and his God.

As a lawyer and advocate, it was remarked of Mr. Sweetser that he never allowed his dignity to be lowered by vulgar or ungentlemanly remarks to the opposing counsel or of their clients; neither did he ever use any of the "slang phrases" too common at the present day, but at the bar, as in the parlor, was governed by the same rules of propriety that stamped him the gentleman. Although a fluent speaker, his main strength before a court or jury was found in his strong and convincing arguments, which he presented with such force as to readily carry conviction to the minds of his auditors.

Mr. Sweetser had been a constant attendant of the different courts that were held in this city from the time he first came to the State up to the time of his death, which occurred in the summer of 1843. He removed his family to Indianapolis in 1837. He has two sons who are among our well known citizens; the eldest, James Noble, who possesses a great many of the father's traits of character, and, as a lawyer, considerable

legal ability. Another, George, who is well known to our old as well as new citizens. The younger portion of the family still live with their mother, who yet makes her home among the many friends of her departed husband.

### HON. NATHAN B. PALMER.

This venerable old citizen and worthy gentleman was perhaps as generally and favorably known throughout the State of Indiana as any person now living. He has been a citizen of the State half a century, and a great portion of the time in active public life.

No person who was a citizen of the State from 1840 to 1843, can forget the large, bold signature of "N. B. Palmer," affixed to the "State scrip" that was authorized by the Legislature to be issued by the Treasurer of State in payment of its indebtedness to contractors on the public works.

The name of N. B. Palmer, if not in the mouth of every citizen in the State, was in the pockets of many of them. His signature was affixed in the two classes of scrip—the old, dated in 1840, bearing six per cent. interest; the new, or green, as it was called, dated 1841, bearing the fourth of one per cent. interest. These two kinds of scrip formed for several years the principal circulating medium of the State as a representative of money.

Mr. Palmer was born in Stonington, Connecticut, on the 27th of August, 1790. In his tenth year, 1800, with his mother (his father having died), he removed to the State of New York, where he remained until 1812, when he, with his family, emigrated to Pennsylvania, having, in the meantime, been married to Miss Chloe Sacket, who died in 1871, and who had always proved a helpmate worthy of emulation by the young ladies of the present day.

Mrs. Palmer had ever manifested a disposition to take the world as she found it, and not try to remodel the order of nature to conform to her own peculiar views and personal convenience. Of this the writer can speak understandingly, as he was an inmate of her house for one year.

In Pennsylvania, his new home, Mr. Palmer was soon called into public life. The few years he resided there he held many offices of trust and emolument, all of which he filled with honor to himself, satisfaction of the public, and the benefit of the State.

In the year 1819 he removed to Indiana, and settled in Jefferson

county, where he resided fourteen years and held many offices of importance; he was a representative of that county in the Legislature, and was elected Speaker of the House of Representatives for the session of 1833-4. He was a prompt and efficient presiding officer, at all times commanding the respect of his associates for his knowledge of parliamentary rules and an impartial application of them to cases that might arise.

At the ensuing session of the Legislature of 1834-5, he was elected Treasurer of State, and immediately entered upon its duties, and removed his family to this place in the spring of 1835. This position he held for several years, and retired from it without the tongue of vituperation or slander ever reaching his public acts, which is a very uncommon thing with persons who have charge of large amounts of public moneys and their disbursement.

In 1841, after he had retired from the office of Treasurer of State, he was selected by the Legislature to examine the State Bank and the different branches, and report their financial condition to the next annual session of that body.

He afterwards was canal commissioner, councilman from his ward, and held several other minor offices. In 1841 he built the "Palmer House," now Occidental Hotel, on the southeast corner of Washington and Illinois streets. This house he kept from 1844 to 1851.

Mr. Palmer died in the spring of 1875.

### DOCTOR GEORGE W. MEARS.

"A man in many a country town you know  
Professes openly with death to wrestle;  
Entering the field against the grimly foe,  
Armed with a mortar and a pestle."

The worthy doctor, whose name heads this sketch, came to Indianapolis in February, 1834, fully armed as above quoted, and entered immediately upon the practice of his profession, and has continued it up to the present time.

Dr. Mears was originally from Philadelphia, but was direct from Vincennes to this place. At the latter place he had lived a few years, and was there married to Miss Caroline Ewing, a daughter of one of its most respected citizens, and a pioneer of the west. The doctor is, at this time, the veteran practicing physician of the place, and has, perhaps, stood by the sick and dying bedside of as many poor and unpay-

ing patients as any physician in the State, and with that class of people is universally popular, as well as with the wealthy.

In the doctor's extensive practice if he should, like the "New Castle Apothecary," have

"Hurled a few score mortals from the world,"

Like him, too, he has

"Made amends by bringing others into it."

He has enjoyed the confidence and respect of the citizens of this county and city as a man as well as a physician, and no person stands higher in either respect. And in his shop, like that of Dr. Hornbrook's, will be found all kinds

"O' doctors' saws and whettles  
Of a' dimensions, shapes and mettles,  
A' kind o' boxes, mugs and bottles,  
He's sure to hae;  
Their Latin names as fast he rattles  
As A, B, C.

When he first came to Indianapolis it was the custom of physicians to keep in their shops different kinds of liquors for medicinal purposes. One of the "dead beats" of the place gave the doctor considerable trouble in that way when he could not procure the article at the groceries. One morning he called and told the doctor if he would not let him have spirits, that, for God's sake, let him have something that would kill him, as he was tired of living at any rate. The doctor told him he would give him something, he would think, would kill him before he got through with it. He mixed a large dose of tartar emetic with some brandy, which the patient swallowed with evident self-satisfaction. In the course of an hour or so the doctor was riding near the old graveyard, where he found, or rather heard, him in a corn field, heaving and pitching, and calling for help. The doctor informed him that he was in no kind of danger, and would certainly be better before he could possibly be much worse.

About that time he quit drinking, and he told us a few days since that he had not tasted spirituous liquor for twenty-five years. This man I have referred to was in the habit, when under the influence of liquor, of calling "all the ends of the earth to come unto him;" if he ever should again he will probably not forget the worthy doctor. Although the doctor has ever had an extensive practice, he has never sought to lay

up wealth by oppressing his patients and debtors, and, I have no doubt, can show as many unpaid bills upon his books as any physician in the city. Unlike the "New Castle Apothecary," his fame has more than

"Six miles around the country ran,  
And all the old women call him a fine man."

He, at an early day, built himself a fine mansion on Meridian street, where he yet resides. At the time it was built it was the largest family residence in the place, as well as the finest. He owns the largest piece of very valuable property of any person in the city, over the quarter of a square, in the most fashionable neighborhood. In religion he is an Episcopalian, and was prominent in organizing the first congregation of that denomination in the city, and yet worships at Christ church, and was for years one of its vestrymen. In politics he was an ardent and enthusiastic member of that good old national Whig party, now defunct and numbered among the dead. He was appointed by the Legislature one of the board of trustees to direct the organization and management of the Institution for the Education of the Blind, and subsequently to superintend the application of the fund appropriated by the Legislature for that purpose. He was for years president of the Board of Health of the city and county, as well as city physician, all of which he filled with entire satisfaction to the public and credit to himself.

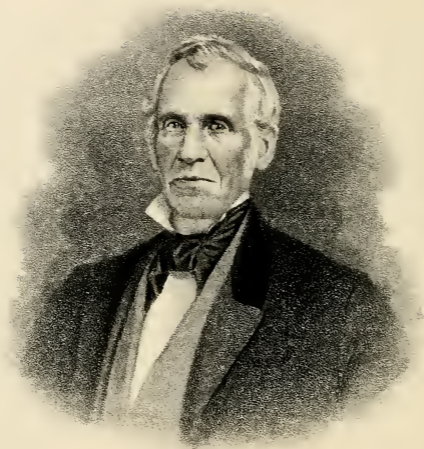
Doctor George W. Mears is one of the leading physicians of Indianapolis, and is, perhaps, oftener called in consultation with his co-workers in the healing art than any other in the place. Long may he live to enjoy his enviable reputation, both as a man and as a physician.

### JAMES W. HILL.

Mr. Hill was born in Champaign county, Ohio, near Urbana, on the 29th of August, 1806. In 1826 he came to Indianapolis, and for some time remained in the village. In the spring of 1827 he settled in the woods five miles northeast of the city, on or near where the Pendleton road now is. For some time he kept bachelor's hall—this the writer well knows, for he was there with him for a few days assisting in making sugar, and stayed until he thought that the sweetness of the sugar was somewhat soured by the amount of labor in procuring it. While there Mr. Hill supplied himself with game without much trouble, for deer and wild turkeys abounded almost in his cabin yard.

On the 30th of June, 1829, he returned to his former home and was





Harriet Martineau, 1840

*J. Martineau*



married to Miss Maria Harbour, and brought her to his humble cabin, which was but twelve feet square. They traveled from Ohio on horseback. In this cabin they lived happily for three years, then built a larger house, and there remained until 1834, and then removed to the village of Indianapolis.

Mr. Hill tells me when he first arrived here he had twelve and a half cents, and spent that for apples. He worked out at twenty-five cents per day, which was about the highest price paid at that time, and then paid in goods or trade. He says when he went on his wedding tour he borrowed twenty-five dollars of the late Henry Bradley, and it was four years before he could raise the money to pay it, and then sold twenty-five head of good cattle for seventy-five dollars in order to get out of debt. Mr. Hill's experience in the scarcity of money and the different shifts that had to be taken to get along was only that of nearly all the first settlers.

Mr. Hill was the brother of the first wife of the late Calvin Fletcher. For several years he was a prosperous farmer near where the southeast boundary of the corporation now is. He has retired from business and now resides in the city. He has two daughters married and living in the city; one is the wife of William Spotts, the commission merchant, and the other of a Mr. Phipps.

If Mr. Hill did have to work at twenty-five cents per day, sell twenty-five head of cattle for seventy-five dollars to pay wedding expenses and live in a twelve by twelve cabin, he has lived to find himself independent in a financial point of view. I often meet him in our streets, and it never fails to bring to my mind the time I deserted his sugar camp—at this writing just fifty years ago.

### JAMES MORRISON.

It is when I attempt to write a fitting tribute to the memory of such a man as Judge Morrison, that I feel the magnitude of the task I have undertaken, and my incompetency to hand down to posterity and future generations, that they may have a proper appreciation of his great legal ability, and his many moral and social virtues.

My acquaintance with Judge Morrison began when I was a boy, and before he had reached the noonday of life. Forty-five years ago I was often his fishing companion upon the banks of White river and Fall creek, he angling for the fine black bass with which those streams abounded at that time, and I for the tiny minnow he used for bait.

He was a great smoker, and carried a tinder-box for the purpose of lighting his cigars (this was before such a thing as locofoco matches was thought of). I have often been attracted to his place of concealment on the banks of these streams by the clatter of his tinder-box, or the curling smoke from his fragrant Havana, rising above the bushes. This was when the vanities or sorry conceits of the world were strangers to me, and when my youthful spirit had known but little of the evils of this inconstant world. It was upon the banks of these streams that I learned much of the true dignity of character he possessed, and before either of us thought that we would ever bear the relationship of attorney and client to each other, which we did for years afterwards.

Although my hair is now silvered o'er, and my brow bears the marks of time, I have not outlived the memory of those happy days in the early history of this city; the days of so much enjoyment that I passed when a boy, and the reflection of whose pleasures lingers with me yet.

In the Indianapolis Journal of the 22d of March, 1869, I find the following announcement of his demise:

"The early settlers of the State, and the founders of our city, are dropping off in such close succession that we are warned of the near approach of the time when all shall have passed away, and the birth of Indianapolis have ceased to be a memory to any, and faded into history. Since the beginning of the year two have left us, and in the last decade they far outnumber the years. We can not think but with profound sorrow of the inevitable hours when all the names so long identified with our prosperity and honored as the links that still bind the present to the past, have ceased to speak a living presence, and to offer a living example of beauty, of goodness, and a well spent life.

"Among all that have left such sad vacancies, no one has filled a more prominent place than the Hon. James Morrison; though for some years his failing strength and feeble health have secluded him from active life, his presence has been felt, his existence has been an influence, and his death is not so much the end of a flickering light as the extinguishment of a gleam that leaves darkness in its place. He died on Saturday evening, the 20th inst., of pneumonia, after an illness of several days."

From the Indianapolis Sentinel, of the same date, I copy as follows:

"Judge Morrison was born in Ayrshire, Scotland, the birthplace of Robert Burns, in the year 1796. His parents came to this country when he was quite young, and settled at Bath, in western New York.

He studied his profession with Judge William B. Rochester, a distinguished jurist of that State, and when admitted to the bar he emigrated to Indiana and located in Charlestown, Clarke county, where he practiced law for many years with the late Judge Dewey, who was one of the truly great men of the nation. He remained in Charlestown about ten years, and a gentleman who knew him during his residence there, says his devotion to his family (he was the oldest son) was most remarkable, and that he was their main reliance.

“In the winter of 1828-29, he was elected Secretary of State by the Legislature, and removed to this city, then a town of 1,100 inhabitants, January 1, 1829. Subsequently he filled the office of judge of this judicial circuit, president of the State Bank for ten years, succeeding Samuel Merrill, Esq., Attorney General, the first to fill that office, and other trusts of less importance. So high an appreciation had the members of the bar for his qualifications for the judgeship, that they presented him with five hundred dollars to induce him to take it. Of the Clarke county bar he leaves but two survivors, we believe, Judge Thompson, now in the city, and Judge Naylor, of Crawfordsville. Of the Indianapolis bar of 1829, the year he became connected with it, he was, as we recollect, the last, not one now left. Harvey Gregg, William Quarles, Hiram Brown, Henry P. Coburn, B. F. Morris, Andrew Ingram, Samuel Merrill, Calvin Fletcher and William W. Wick, who were his associates then, all passed away before he was called to his final rest. As we call the familiar names of those so prominent in the early history of the bar of Indianapolis, the convulsive throbs of many hearts will attest their worth and the appreciation with which their memories are still cherished. Yet the sadness with which we recur to the ties of early associations, and the early friendship of the past thus severed, will give place to the cheering thought that those endearing ties will be renewed, refined and strengthened in the new life upon which they have already entered.

“Judge Morrison was also identified with the history of the church in this city; he was one of the first class that was confirmed here about thirty years ago, and the rite was administered by the now venerable Bishop Kemper, of Wisconsin, who was then Missionary Bishop of the northwest. For twenty-five years he was Senior Warden of Christ Church, in this city, and since the organization of St. Paul's Church he has filled the same office in that parish. He was educated a Presbyterian, but became a Churchman after thorough investigation, and remained so with steadfastness through life.

“Judge Morrison was a man of decided convictions, strong prejudices, with fixed habits that only physical inability could change or overcome. He had opinions upon all subjects and questions to which his attention was directed, and, as would be expected from his peculiar mental organization, they were always positive even to ultraism. He was thoroughly a lawyer. His eminent talents and active mind were peculiarly adapted to the profession in which he attained such high reputation, only yielding active participation in it when compelled to surrender to the great enemy of man. He was learned and profound, and had thoroughly mastered the science of law.

“As a husband and father Judge Morrison was affectionate, devoted and indulgent, and he leaves a wife, sons and daughters who will, through life, cherish the memory of his many virtues and unfailing affection and kindness.”

I can not add more than I have said in the beginning of this sketch, and what is said in these extracts from the *Journal and Sentinel*, announcing his death.

“Friend After friend departs;  
Who hath not lost a friend?  
There is no union here of hearts  
That finds not here an end.”

#### WILLIAM H. MORRISON,

The younger and only survivor of three brothers so prominent in the early history of this city, was born in the city of New York. When a boy he came with his elder brother, the late Judge James Morrison (who was the subject of the preceding sketch), to Charlestown, Indiana, where he remained until his brother's election as Secretary of State and removal to this place in the year 1829. He was then quite young and a single man, and has remained a citizen since that time.

His first business, after acting for some time as his brother's clerk in the office of Secretary of State, was that of merchandizing in connection with John G. Brown, then one of our prominent and wealthy citizens. Their house of business was on the northwest corner of Washington and Pennsylvania streets, where for several years he was a successful and popular merchant, enjoying the confidence of all who knew him. During this time he was a stockholder in and director of the branch of the State Bank of Indiana in this city.

He possesses many of the fine traits of character so conspicuous in his brother, Judge Morrison. Warm and devoted in his friendship; and

when the citadel of his heart is once gained and possessed by a friend, no effort of enemies can change it. He is also strong in his prejudices; but if he finds himself in the wrong he is quick to make the amende honorable, and set himself aright. He never suffers selfish or groveling feelings to mar the cordiality of affection or interfere with motives so upright and honorable.

Like his brother, he has contributed liberally, and without stint, of his means for the erection of churches of all denominations, and especially for the construction of those two beautiful temples of worship, Christ's and St. Paul's Episcopal churches. I understand his house has been the home and stopping place for ministers for several years.

Mr. Morrison has also contributed to the growth and prosperity of the city by the erection of a fine residence on Circle street. He also built that splendid business house on the northeast corner of Maryland and Meridian streets, known as "Morrison's Opera House," at a cost of \$65,000; but this fine building was doomed to destruction, and it was entirely destroyed by fire on the evening of January 17th, 1870, taking fire about 9 o'clock, and while John B. Gough was lecturing to a large and fashionable audience within its walls.

The smoke had scarcely disappeared from the smouldering debris before he had, with his accustomed energy, contracted for the rebuilding on the same site another fine business house, which in due time was finished and occupied by wholesale establishments.

Mr. Morrison is now and has for several years been president of the Indiana Banking Company. Although seven years have passed and gone since I wrote of him in a previous work, he is as assiduous to business as at that time. Duty has ever been the life spring of his actions, and all who are acquainted with him will bear evidence of his unwavering qualities of mind.

Time has made but little inroad upon Mr. Morrison's personal appearance for several years.

### MAJOR ALEXANDER F. MORRISON,

The brother of Judge and William H. Morrison, was born in New York city, but with his brothers came to Charlestown, Indiana, in the year 1818. He there learned the printing business. In the Legislature that convened on the first Monday of December, 1830, he represented Clarke county, and while here made arrangements to commence, in the spring, the publication of a weekly paper, to be called the Indiana Democrat.

In accordance with this arrangement Mr. Morrison, with his family, removed to this place early in the spring of 1831.

The Democrat was started in the interest of and supported General Jackson for re-election to the Presidency. Mr. Morrison was a ready political writer, and made the Democrat a spicy paper. Its editorials would compare favorably with those of the city papers of the present day. He was very bitter toward his opponents, and his articles sometimes read as though he had dipped his pen in gall.

He was engaged from time to time in various kinds of business here during his life. He was one of the "bloody three hundred" that in 1832 went out to meet Black Hawk, but all returned without any other than their own scalps. During the Mexican war he was a quartermaster in the army, and it was while there his already feeble constitution was greatly impaired. I do not think he ever experienced a well day after his return. His eyes, that were naturally weak, were almost entirely destroyed.

Mr. Morrison was a very kind, generous-hearted man to his friends, but very bitter to his enemies, or those he had reason to believe were such. In his social relations and intercourse with his neighbors, he was deservedly popular, and a very hospitable man. As a husband and father, he was devoted and indulgent, anticipating every want of his family.

Major Morrison died in December, 1857, at the age of fifty-four years. Mrs. Morrison has now been dead about three years. They leave two sons, William Alec, who is well known as a disciple of Ike Walton, and Charlie, who is a jeweler. The daughters are Mrs. John W. Murphy and Mrs. Sellers.

#### VALENTINE C. HANNA.

Colonel was the eldest child of General Robert Hanna; he was born in Franklin county, Indiana, on the 8th of November, 1813, and with the family of his father removed to Indianapolis in September, 1825. He received his education mostly in the private school of Ebenezer Sharpe.

He assisted in the survey of the western portion of the National road in 1838; on his return engaged in the dry goods business and continued at it for about two years. He then, in partnership with the late P. B. L. Smith, engaged in a general country business, trading in nearly every kind of merchandise and country produce.

Colonel Hanna was a member of the first fire company organized in Indianapolis in the year 1835. He was also a member of the military company known as the Marion Guards. He was sheriff of the Supreme Court when that court was presided over by Judges Blackford, Stevens and McKinney. During the legislative session of 1837-38 he was enrolling secretary of the Senate. He was for several years one of the vestrymen of Christ Church.

He was married by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher on the 5th of November, 1840, to Mary Frances, eldest daughter of the late Justin Smith. Mrs. Hanna and her sister, in connection with Mrs. Dr. Mears, Mrs. William H. Morrison, Mrs. Jacob Cox, Mrs. Jacob McChesney and other ladies, got up the first church fair in Indianapolis, in 1838, by which three hundred dollars were realized.

During the rebellion he was appointed and commissioned a paymaster, with the rank of major, and served until the close of the war; he was then re-appointed to the same position in the regular army, with the rank of colonel, and assigned for duty in the department of Missouri, with headquarters at Fort Leavenworth; thence he was transferred to the department of the Platte, headquarters at Omaha. He was then transferred to the department of Dakota, with headquarters at Helena, Montana, where he remained two and a half years, then to the department of the Lakes, stationed at Detroit, then again to Chicago, at the headquarters of General Sheridan; from Chicago to Sante Fe, New Mexico. The labor and hardships through which Colonel Hanna had to pass in the line of his duty since he belonged to the regular army caused physical disability which made it necessary to retire him from active service; he now resides at Detroit, Michigan.

He has three children, all daughters. Maria L., the eldest, is the wife of William Wilson, Esq., of Washington City; the second, Julia, is the wife of Mr. Edward Williams, of Detroit; the third, Sada, is single and lives under the parental roof.

### JOHN S. SPANN

Was born in Jennings county, Indiana, on the 3d of May, 1823, and there received a fair English education. In 1839 he came to Indianapolis and immediately engaged to learn the printing business. He was for several years connected with the leading press of the city.

Mr. Spann, being a good practical printer, and thoroughly understanding the whole minutia of a printing office, rendered him a very de-

sirable partner in conducting a newspaper. In November, 1846, he became a partner in the State Sentinel, the firm being Chapman & Spann. On the 4th of September, 1850, E. W. H. Ellis and John S. Spann commenced the publication of a weekly Democratic paper from the old office of the Sentinel, known as the Indiana Statesman. In September, 1852, the Statesman was merged with the Sentinel. On the 4th of December, 1855, Mr. Spann and John B. Norman purchased the Sentinel, but sold again on the 24th of January, 1856; by this time it will be seen that Mr. Spann has had considerable newspaper experience.

On the 2d of June, 1847, Mr. Spann was married to Miss Hester A. Sharpe, daughter of the late Ebenezer Sharpe, and sister to Thomas H. Sharpe, Esq.

In 1862 he began the real estate business, since which time he has been actively engaged in it. He has laid out several additions to the city, and has, perhaps, done as large a real estate business as any person of the city. A great portion of his business has been on his own account, and while others have seemingly done a large business, and have fallen by the way-side, he has stood firm and unwavering.

Mr. Spann is a member of the Second Presbyterian church, and one of the ruling elders. This church, it will be remembered, was organized by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher in 1838, with about fifteen members who had been dismissed from the old and first church in consequence of some disagreement with the general assembly. It is now one of the largest in the city in point of numbers, with a magnificent stone temple of worship, situated on the corner of Pennsylvania and Vermont streets.

#### WILLIAM H. McCLINTOCK.

The father of the subject of this sketch, Thomas McClintock, was born in Nicholas county, Kentucky, in the month of January, 1787. His mother, whose maiden name was Rebecca Holliday, was born September 21st, 1791, in Harrison county, Kentucky. They were married May, 1812.

Thomas, immediately after his marriage, commenced to keep house in the house in which he was born. This house was built by the father of Thomas, and was one of the first hewed log houses built in this county. As was necessary in those days, it was furnished with port-holes for defense. The windows were grated with iron bars to keep out the Indians, and they were the size of four eight-by-ten glass. This house was the birthplace of William as well as of his father. A sugar-



trough was the only cradle used by the pioneer mother in those days to rock the babies in.

Thomas removed to Indianapolis in November, 1829, and lived in a log house in town until the 10th of March following, when he moved to another situated on what is now the southeast corner of Central avenue and Eighth street, remaining here until the next March, when he moved to his own land, in Center township, three miles north of the city.

William was sixteen years old when his father came to Indianapolis, with whom he remained and helped to clear and improve his farm, and also his neighbors to roll their logs and eat their "chicken pot-pies" and "nettle greens."

The only occupation which presented itself to the mind of Mr. McClintock, of a business character, aside from the regular occupation of a pioneer, was the manufacture of refined ginseng. In this business he embarked in 1830. He entered into the employ of the firm of Nicholas McCarty, Sen., David Williams, Sen., and John Blake, who established their "'seng factory" about this time. Some time during the second year of his employment with the above firm, the hands who were working in the brickyard of Mr. McCarty were nearly all sick, and Jacob Turner, the moulder and foreman of the brickyard, requested him to keep up the fires over Sunday, which he did, and for which he promised to give him an order to the store of Mr. McCarty for a dollar. On Monday morning, when he called for his order, Mr. Turner threatened to report him to the elders of the Presbyterian church (of which he was a member), if he should work for wages on the Sabbath. This frightened young McClintock very much, and he did not get his dollar for a month.

In 1836 he went to Anderson town and started a ginseng factory for Mr. Williams, one of the above firm. In this he acted as foreman, and for which as wages for himself and horse, he received his board, horse feed, and eighteen dollars per month. He frequently had hundreds of dollars in his possession belonging to his employer, Mr. Williams, which he invested in stock, that is dried ginseng, procured at the little village stores, visited by him regularly every two weeks. The dried roots were brought then by the settlers and exchanged for groceries of various kinds, dry goods and whisky. His route lay from Anderson town, Cicero and Muncie towns, and all the intermediate villages, back to the factory, where he collected in the stock.

Much of this refined ginseng was exported to foreign countries, some

of which were heathen, and the natives burned it on their altars before their imaginary wooden gods, and some of it they used in the manufacture of medicine.

In 1837 he was called home to the sick-bed of his father, and after his death he remained at home to take charge of the farm for his mother. He was married January 7, 1843, to Miss Sarah A. Matlocks, of Union county, Indiana, with whom he has lived in perfect peace and happiness. The fruits of this marriage were three sons; the oldest, T. A. McClintock, is a farmer, lives three miles north of the city; the second son, E. A. McClintock, is also a farmer, and lives in Santa Clara county, California; W. D. McClintock is a physician, and lives in Knightsville, Clay county, Indiana. All three of the sons are worthy members of the Methodist Episcopal church.

He joined the Presbyterian church in Kentucky when fourteen years of age. Samuel Taylor was then pastor. When he came to Indianapolis he brought a letter from Mr. Taylor's church, and joined Dr. Coe's church. John R. Morland was then pastor. He remained a member of the Presbyterian church till 1857; he then became a member of the Sugar Grove Methodist Episcopal church, of which he is still a member. He never was sued, never had a fight, or paid a fine in his life. He remained on his farm on Fall creek until April, 1873, when he bought property, and now resides at No. 87 Peru street, Indianapolis.

#### REV. JOHN A. BROUSE

Was born in Hillsboro, Ohio, on the 29th of March, 1808. Was educated in the academy of his native town. He came to Indianapolis in October, 1832. Joined the Indiana Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church in 1833, and appointed to the Crawfordsville circuit, where he remained one year. In 1834 to the Greencastle circuit, where he also remained one year. In 1835 to the Princeton circuit, embracing four county seats, Princeton, Evansville, Mt. Vernon and Petersburg. In 1836 stationed at Logansport. In 1837 at Terre Haute. In 1838 he was agent for the State of Indiana for the Asbury University. In 1839 stationed at Lafayette. The same year was married to Miss Mary E. Downey, of New Albany. After this he filled various stations, such as Greensburg, Charlestown and Utica, and then twelve years as presiding elder in the Lawrenceburg, Jeffersonville and Indianapolis districts of the Southeastern Indiana Conference, with which he now sustains a superannuated relation, but lives in Chicago, Illinois.

Mr. Brouse served his conference two years as secretary and treasurer in its incorporated capacity, entrusted with its finances. One year he served on Governor Morton's staff, as secretary of State colonization, and two years as chaplain in the army, and marched with General Sherman to the sea.

From this it will be seen that Mr. Brouse has worked extensively in the gospel field, and filled many important positions of the church. The places and towns he has been called by the people to preach is a high testimonial of his ability as a minister and worth as a man. We have known Mr. Brouse for over forty years and can speak understandingly of him. Although verging on the time generally allotted to man, he seems yet to be in full vigor and strength of manhood.

#### DAVID JOHNSON, SENIOR,

Was a native of New Jersey, and with his family removed to Ohio in 1814; he there lived until the fall of 1821, then came to Marion county and settled on a piece of land three miles east of the original town plat. Mr. Johnson had a large family of children, six sons, William, Isaac, Theodore, Lawrence, David and Samuel—all are dead except the eldest and younger, William and Samuel. The daughters were Mary Ann, who is the wife of Charles Robinson; Sarah was the wife of Nicholas Robinson; Eliza was the wife of James Hanna; the latter two have been dead some years.

David Johnson died in 1832. The homestead is now owned by his son Samuel, and is one of the finest farms in the county. The rapid growth of Indianapolis has brought this farm within one mile of the corporation line. Samuel Johnson was married in 1848 to Miss Elizabeth Jane Johnson, by whom he has two children, both sons, one of whom is a physician, the other a farmer. Mr. Johnson was born on the farm on which he now lives, on the 15th of September, 1822, and has lived to see the land for which his father paid one dollar and twenty-five cents per acre worth over five hundred dollars per acre.

#### COLONEL JOHN W. RAY

Was born at Madison, Indiana, on the 15th of August, 1828. His father, Rev. Edwin Ray, died when John was but three years old. The most of his primary education he received in the common schools of Jeffersonville. In September, 1845, he entered Asbury University, at

Greencastle, as a student, remaining there until July, 1848, at which time he graduated. In April, 1849, he commenced the study of law with the late Richard H. Rousseau at Bloomfield, Indiana, and remained until he completed the study of his profession. During his collegiate course he formed the acquaintance of Miss Catherine N. Phipps, daughter of Isaac N. Phipps, who was one of the early friends of his father; the friendship between him and Miss Phipps ripened into a matrimonial engagement, which was consummated in February, 1851. By this wife he had two daughters, one of whom is the wife of Edward Porter, the other is the wife of H. C. Newcomb, Jun. Mr. Ray's wife died in October, 1865. On the 6th of December, 1866, he was married to Eleanor L. McDonald, daughter of the late Judge David McDonald of the United States Court.

In 1860 he was chosen Republican elector for the Second Congressional District, and cast the vote of the district for Abraham Lincoln, sometimes canvassing on foot. He was colonel of the 49th regiment of Indiana volunteers, from October, 1861, to October, 1862. It was at the organization of this regiment that Colonel Ray manifested his great dislike to anything being done under false pretenses, or for empty show. He had purchased for himself a sword; some of the officers of the regiment wished to have a formal presentation of it to him, which was very common at that time. This empty honor he declined, inasmuch as he had purchased the sword himself; all the honor he claimed was its use in behalf of his country.

He was pension agent for the Indianapolis district from January, 1865, to December, 1866. He was appointed register in bankruptcy for the Indianapolis district in June, 1867, which office he yet holds.

In November, 1871, he aided in organizing the Indianapolis Savings Bank, and was elected treasurer and secretary of the institution. He has also been treasurer of the Asbury University since July, 1867. Colonel Ray is a man of untiring industry and activity, and whatsoever his hand findeth to do he does with all his might, whether it be in the cause of morality, religion or temperance, in all of which he is an earnest worker. He is above medium size, rather inclined to be fleshy without corpulency, dark chestnut hair, round, full and smooth features, plain and frank in manner though courteous.

#### MILTON MORRIS LANDIS.

Mr. Landis was born in Indianapolis, on the 12th of April, 1830. He is the only living son of the late Jacob Landis.

He received the most of his education in the old County Seminary, situated on what is now known as University Square. During vacation he engaged in purchasing live stock for his father. For several years he was clerk for Blythe & Holland. He was engaged in the office of the Terre Haute and Richmond railroad for thirteen years, and during the war worked day and night forwarding munitions of war and provisions to the army. He was then the local agent for this city of the New York Central railroad. He then became general agent of the White Line, which was the largest and most successful line that passed through Indianapolis. He was for some time connected with the late John M. Caldwell, in the wholesale grocery business, at the southwest corner of Meridian and Maryland streets. When Mr. Caldwell retired from business, the firm continued as Landis, O'Conner & Co. This is one of the largest as well as most successful wholesale grocery establishments in the city.

Mr. Landis was married several years since to Miss Virginia, daughter of Captain J. H. Oglesby, well known as one of the most popular steamboat captains on the western waters. Captain Oglesby has successfully navigated the Mississippi from the Balize, below New Orleans, as far up it as was possible for a steamer to ascend; also the Missouri river (as he says) until the boat began to climb the Rocky Mountains.

Mr. Landis, from boyhood, has been considered as possessing fine business qualifications, coupled with energy and industry, which has been the cause of more than ordinary success.

Mr. Landis was named for the second son of the late Morris Morris, and brother of General Thomas A. Morris, the families being connected by marriage.

#### ADAM HAUGH.

We clip from the Indianapolis Journal of the 16th of August, 1869, this sketch of the life and of the funeral sermon of this venerable man:

"The Journal of Saturday last contained a notice of the death of Adam Haugh, an old resident of this city, which occurred on the day previous. Mr. Haugh was born February 9, 1789, in Frederick county, Maryland, and was married September 28, 1813, to Mary E. Reck, sister of the Rev. A. Reck, who organized the first Lutheran church in this city. He emigrated to this city in the fall of 1836, arriving here November 19th. At this time the city had a population of 3,000. For two years he was engaged in blacksmithing, in partnership with John Van Blaricum, and then built a shop on the site of the old Journal building,

corner of Circle and Meridian streets. He had a remarkable constitution—was never confined to his bed but one day in his life until his late illness. Raised a family of ten children—five boys and five girls. There have been but two deaths in the family. A son, Adam Haugh, Jun., died in July, 1850, at the age of twenty-four years, being the first death in thirty-seven years, and now the subject of this sketch, being the second death in fifty-six years. The balance of the family are all here at present.

“His disease was cancer on the face, from which he suffered most intensely, but with the greatest patience and resignation. His life has been that of an honest, truthful, upright man, and humble, faithful, zealous Christian. His wife survives him, but can not, at her advanced age, expect to remain very long on this side of the dark valley.

“The funeral services took place at the Second Presbyterian church at half past three o'clock, yesterday afternoon, the audience in attendance being a very large one. The opening prayer, which was a touching and appropriate one, was made by Rev. William W. Criley, of the English Lutheran church. The sermon was delivered by Rev. C. H. Marshall, of the Fourth Presbyterian church, of which the deceased was a member, the text being from Job, 5, 26, ‘Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in full season.’

“In commencing he said, ‘Death claims all seasons for his own, and claims for his harvest persons of all ages. The infant in its helplessness and budding beauty, youth in the time of its most lofty hopes and anticipations, middle age with its strength and its usefulness, all are liable to be gathered by the reaper, while we tenderly and gently lay away the man of age for his eternal rest. The grave opens to receive all. But here we read what seems to be a promise or a privilege which is granted to comparatively few. The analogy of the text is a beautiful one. Like the ripening wheat, our bodily powers increase for a season, and we steadily gain in strength and power until we reach a time when we gain no longer, and gradually pass to the stage of ripeness, and if this season is given to a man it is a great privilege. So it is with our mental powers. By and by we come to a time when we can go no further with our imagination or reason. We cease to acquire, and live in the knowledge of the past. So, also, with our spiritual powers. In early infancy we lie in our mother’s arms weak and feeble; and again when we are born into a Christian life we lie in the arms of Infinite Love, waiting for the growth of the seeds of spiritual truth, which fall into the soul and go on until full maturity of Christian character is reached. To him nothing seems more beautiful than rich, ripe, and full Christian old age. It is more beautiful than the autumn leaves, or than any other object in nature.

“We are called to-day to follow to its last resting place the body of one who has passed through the full period allotted to man. Death comes as a shock at any other period of life. It is a great hardship to give up the little child upon whom we have placed our hopes. To the man in middle life, in the very time of his greatest usefulness, and when many are dependent upon his strength, the blow comes still harder. It seems like

taking the keystone from the arch, leaving it without the strength to support it. To the young man, just coming upon the stage of usefulness, and when hopes and aspirations are highest, death seems very sad. We find in our grave-yards emblems of these events, and when we see the little lamb or the broken bud on our tombstones, we can not feel otherwise than sad and sorrowful. And so, too, with the broken column, emblem of man cut off in the midst of his usefulness and strength. But, for old age, we should have some symbol of beautiful perfection, such as the tree in its strength or the column complete, for of all beautiful things ripe old age is the most so. The work of life has been done, not only in the household, but in society and in the church. Theirs can not be a history broken off in the middle. It is not like fragmentary form, of which we can read a few stanzas only to regret there is no more. It is a finished work.

"A long life is beautiful because of the opportunity it gives of usefulness, and the great influence which may be exerted by it. Here is one who has been for more than fifty years a follower of Christ. His life has not been a striking or brilliant one, but during all this time, as day has followed day and year has followed year, the influence of this Christian life has been felt, and the whole sum is wonderful. We may not see the whole result of this influence, but God notes it all, and it will be felt for many years to come. To you, as you noticed his last suffering, with all his peaceful submission, came up afresh all the intercourse of your lives with him, and the recollection of the times when you sat on his knee and listened to his counsel. When we fall in middle age we can have had no chance to exert an influence so perfect and complete.

"It is said by some that death in childhood is beautiful—when the infant is taken from all the trials and difficulties of a long life in this world; but to me it does not seem so. Some may think it beautiful to be stricken down in the harness, in the very midst of activity and usefulness; but to me there is nothing more beautiful than old age, after a life of usefulness and good influence, sitting quietly down and waiting for the Master to open the door and bid them 'come.' It is a blessed thing, at whatever time of life it may come, to find one looking back over well-spent days and ready alike for active usefulness, if the time for that has not passed, or for the summons of the Master if the time for the reaper has come.

"The scriptures liken the perfect Christian growth to that of the palm tree. At first it is weak and feeble, but in time it becomes a stately tree, while from year to year the leaves and projections of the early growth, representing sin and deformity, drop off as the love of Christ is strengthened, and in time it stands the perfect trunk, with its perfect crest of beautiful-leaves.

"Death at old age, as in this case, reminds us of our gratitude to God. I remember, at an early period of my ministry here, I was called upon to attend a golden wedding, the first one occurring in my congregation. These children of the old couple will all remember that fiftieth anniversary of their parents' marriage. I remember a large picture that was presented to them, containing portraits of all their children and their grandchildren. There was but one space left vacant, and I remember asking who it was for. The answer was, that it was left vacant in memory of one who had died in early life. And this was the only link in the long chain that was missing. How many families of our community have such cause for thankfulness that their home ties have not been broken. Very many there are who have never known a mother's love or father's guidance. In this case, the father lived to see his children come to the strength of manhood and womanhood. It was his privilege to welcome home, but a short time before his death, one who had come from a distant shore, and around his bed all were gathered before he breathed his last."

Mr. Haugh has four sons engaged in business in this city, Benjamin

F., Emanuel, Joseph R. and John A. They started in a small way on North Delaware street, have several times removed to accommodate their increasing business, until now they have a large establishment west of the river in what is known as Haughsville. They devote their attention to architectural iron work, and many business houses of this and other cities attest the quality and elegance of their work. They were the contractors for the iron work of the new Court House, which will stand as a monument of their skill when the present generation have passed away.

Mr. Haugh's daughters, I believe, all reside in this city. His sons are universally respected for their strict integrity, temperate and industrious habits and gentlemanly bearing, and are worthy sons of Christian parents.

#### SAMUEL H. PATTERSON.

Mr. Patterson was born in Sumner county, Tennessee, on the 9th of March, 1806. When quite young he came to Indiana a manufacturer of the cases and vender of those old-fashioned clocks commonly called "wall-sweepers," from the fact that they reached from the floor to the ceiling of an ordinary room.

He first located near Paoli, Orange county, thence to the vicinity of Indianapolis, in 1829, and made his headquarters at the house of the widow Smock, two miles south of town, on the Madison State road; from the latter place his peddlers were traveling in all directions, selling his clocks at from thirty to fifty dollars, taking notes for the same at twelve months' time. He finally purchased the clocks of Seth Thomas' manufacture, and sold throughout the country for a year or so, or until he was married, which took place on the 19th of February, 1832.

In the spring of the year 1833, he, in connection with James Beard (one of his former peddlers), commenced in this city the wholesale grocery and liquor business—the first wholesale establishment of any kind in Indianapolis; this they continued but a short time, as the town and country would not support such an establishment.

In May, 1836, in connection with Benjamin Hensley, of Frankfort, Kentucky, leased the Indiana State Prison, at about three thousand dollars per year. This did not prove very lucrative, as there were only about sixty convicts in it at that time.

In June, 1841, they were superseded as lessees of the prison by Joseph R. Pratt and John McDougall; the intervening time, between 1841 and 1846, Mr. Patterson spent in farming and trading.



The session of the Legislature of 1845-46 was Democratic by a small majority. Pratt, then the lessee, and Simon Bottorff, of Jeffersonville, another Democrat, procured the passage of a bill through the Legislature leasing the State Prison at eight thousand dollars per year for a term of ten years, having the bill framed to suit themselves, the lessee to be elected by the Legislature, not dreaming of, or fearing, opposition in the election. Mr. Patterson had spent the winter in Indianapolis, seemingly taking but little interest in what was going on, occasionally entertaining his friends with a champagne party or an oyster supper. The election for lessee came off a few evenings before the final adjournment of the Legislature. Pratt and his partner were sanguine of success, as there was not known to be any opposition to them. When the balloting commenced, to the surprise of Pratt, the Whigs were voting for Patterson. He yet did not apprehend any danger of the final result, until the roll-call reached the name of David Herriman, of Noble county (a leading Democrat), who cried out, "Samuel H. Patterson." Pratt afterwards said he "saw in a moment that he had been outflanked by the adroit wire-worker, for he had never dreamed before the balloting commenced that Mr. Patterson was a candidate." As this incident will prove, he never lets his plans be known until they are well matured and often nearly accomplished.

After his second lease of the prison expired, in 1856, he was the principal stockholder in a line of steamers between Cairo and New Orleans. This was one of the finest as well as largest line of boats ever established on the Mississippi river, a steamer leaving each port daily.

During the fifteen years he was lessee of the State prison he purchased twelve or fifteen hundred acres of land, lying between Jeffersonville and New Albany, principally for the wood, which he used in burning brick. This land he yet holds, and I understand has been offered one thousand dollars per acre for some of it that lies near the northern terminus of the bridge over the Ohio river.

He is now considered one of the wealthy men of the State. Although in his seventy-first year, he is as energetic and industrious and as willing to turn an honest penny as when we first knew him forty-six years ago, when the price of a "wall sweeper" was fifty dollars. His house has been the hotel of his friends and acquaintances from all parts of the Union since his residence in Jeffersonville, now forty-one years.

He was a member of the old National Whig party from its first organization in 1832 until it was disbanded in 1852; although a South-

error by birth, and the owner of slaves, he was, during the war, a warm Union man.

Mrs. Patterson is the only surviving member (save the writer) of her father's family of nine that came to Indianapolis fifty-seven years ago.

### JOHN L. KETCHAM.

In the short space I design in this work of sketching the characters of the old citizens, I do not think I could add one word to, nor would I willingly take one from, the eulogy upon the character of Mr. Ketcham, which I find as his obituary notice in the Evening Mirror, of this city, dated April 21st, 1869.

With Mr. Ketcham I was well acquainted for the entire thirty-six years that he was a resident of this city. I have transacted business with him as a lawyer, as a magistrate, and also as a private citizen, and will add my testimony to his worth in each capacity, and also to his many other noble qualities and Christian virtues.

The cause of his sudden and unexpected death that gave such a shock to, and cast such a gloom over the entire city, was by falling through a hatchway in the store of Alford, Talbott & Co., in the Opera House building on Meridian street.

He had stepped into the store but a moment before the sad accident happened, to speak with one of the proprietors, and by a backward step he lost his balance and was precipitated twelve feet into the cellar, and died of the injuries he received the next morning. I therefore cheerfully adopt the following, which I clip from the Mirror :

“The announcement this morning that the injuries received by Hon. John L. Ketcham, in the fall at the store of Alford, Talbott & Co., yesterday afternoon, had proved fatal, has thrown a saddening gloom over the city. So sudden has been the removal from the activity of life to the stillness of death, that it seems hard to fully realize the painful truth. From the full vigor of a life, unusually earnest and active, he has been taken by one of those terrible decrees of accident that are ever reminding man that his existence is brief and uncertain in its termination.

“John L. Ketcham was born April 3, 1810, in Shelby county, Kentucky. His father, Colonel John Ketcham, removed to Indiana when he was an infant, but on account of Indian troubles was compelled to return to Kentucky. A few years later he came to Indiana, and settled in Monroe county, near Bloomington. Colonel Ketcham was a man of strong character, with marked energy and resolute purpose. An early

advocate of the Free Soil movement, he continued in that party through all its obloquy and feebleness. His wife was a woman equally marked. She had a quick perception into the right, and was ever ready to sacrifice to it. Her controlling spring seemed to be duty, and she never let pleasure lead her from it.

"From such parentage John L. Ketcham came, and well represented in his life the familiar characteristics of each, more especially being a counterpart of his mother. Colonel Ketcham died two years since. His wife still survives. Mr. Ketcham was educated at the University at Bloomington, under Dr. Wiley, to whom he was much attached. He was graduated in the regular course when quite young. In 1833 he came to Indianapolis and began the study of the law under Judge Blackford. Soon after admission to the bar he was elected justice of the peace, and held the office one term. This was the only office that he was ever a candidate for, his subsequent life being strictly devoted to his profession. In 1836 he married Jane, eldest daughter of Samuel Merrill, Esq. He leaves his wife and a family of eight.

"In his profession he was associated in partnership from time to time with Napoleon B. Taylor, Lucian Barbour, D. W. Coffin and James L. Mitchell, his present partner.

"Such in brief is the history of one who yesterday, in the fullest vigor, was with us. There is, perhaps, no man in the city whose leading traits of character are more marked. For thirty six years he was a citizen of Indianapolis, for the last twenty of which he has lived in the home he has been so sadly called from. It is a delicate thing to try to portray a character so well known. It lives so in the memory of all that it is a part of the history of the place. But we can but say briefly a little of that that comes quickest to the hearts that are so suddenly called to grieve over a loss so irreparable.

"The hospitality of Mr. Ketcham is well known. It was a part of the duty of life that he never forgot, but made it most pleasant to all who entered his family circle. The nobleness of the man, indeed, was quickest seen in his home. An exceeding tenderness marked his whole intercourse with his family and family friends. Regularity of life was a part of his faith. An untiring worker, he never allowed one duty to overshadow another. His idea of life was to fulfill every duty as it came. The boundaries of duty were never crossed. All his life a Christian, he let his Christianity follow him wherever he went. It is said by those nearest him, that in all his long residence in the city, he never missed a religious meeting of the church to which he belonged,

if in the city or not unwell. A ready speaker at all times, he seemed especially gifted in the prayer meeting, always having something to add which was of value. The mainspring of his life was Christian duty. The influence he silently exerted in the regular observance of his daily devotions is past all expression. Those living near him have often spoken with the deepest feeling of the laborers, when passing his house in the morning, stopping to catch the hymns of praise that were the ushering in of the day to him and his family.

“Strong in his friendship, he never forgot a friend or failed him when needed. During the war his sympathetic patriotism was most marked. Two of his sons were in the army, and every battle was watched and prayed over as if they were there. A man of unostentatious benevolence, he literally did not let his right hand know what his left did. Many instances of his substantial kindness are now known, that before were buried in the hearts of giver and receiver.

“Mr. Ketcham was one of thirteen who left the Old School church on the division, and founded the Second Presbyterian church. Mr. Beecher, the first pastor of that church, was accustomed to rely upon him as confidently as he could upon himself. When the Second church became too full for usefulness, Mr. Ketcham was one of the handful of brave men who founded the Fourth church. He gave of his time and means without stint to bring that church to its present standing. An elder in the Second church, he was soon made an elder in the Fourth, in which position he worked faithfully to the last.

“John L. Ketcham died with his armor on. Working nobly for God and man, he was ready at the call. No preparation time was wanted. He stepped from life here to the life beyond. Vain are our words to say to his family that he has done his work. Vainly can we tender sympathy—vainly speak to the crushed hearts. It is the work of the God he gave his life-service to, and humbly we look to him for comfort for them.

“‘Enoch walked with God and was not, for God took him.’”

#### WILLIAM SULLIVAN, ESQ.

Among those of the second decade in the settlement of Indianapolis, and who have been rather prominent before the people for the past thirty-five years, is William Sullivan, Esq., a native of Maryland, who first came among us in 1834, in the character of a schoolmaster, and pursued the business of teaching for several years.

Mr. Sullivan, having married a young lady of this city and made it his permanent home, accepted the office of county surveyor, and subsequently that of city civil engineer in 1836, then first created; it was under his directions our first street improvements were made.

While acting as engineer he constructed a large map for the use of the city, and published a smaller map for the general use of the citizens, a valuable but a very scarce map at the present day.

Mr. Sullivan took an active part in school matters before the introduction of the present system of graded schools, and was instrumental in organizing the Franklin Institute, or High School, then located near the northwest corner of Market and Circle streets, an institution of great utility at that time, and successfully conducted by the Rev. Mr. Chester, now deceased, and afterwards by General Marston, late a member of Congress from the State of New Hampshire, and lastly, I believe, by the Hon. W. D. Griswold, now of Terre Haute, Indiana.

Mr. Sullivan has served as councilman of his ward, and as president of the City Council, discharging magisterial duties similar to those of police judge, now exercised by the mayor of Indianapolis.

From November, 1841, to November, 1867, twenty-six years, he held the office of justice of the peace for Center township, in this city, a longer time than any office has been held by any other person since the settlement of the place, doing a large amount of business, and frequently discharging the duties of city judge in the absence or inability of the mayor.

Meanwhile he has given of his means and devoted his spare time to public improvements, particularly railroads centering at Indianapolis; surveying for several years; as a director of the Central railway from Indianapolis to Richmond during the construction of that road, and subsequently as trustee of the Peru and Indianapolis railroad.

Mr. Sullivan is of a quiet and retiring disposition, but has a mind and will of his own, and acts promptly and vigorously, as occasion may require. He is a man of genial manners and great kindness of heart, quick to notice an intended injury, and as quick to forgive and forget it when due reparation is made.

He has by close application and attention to business, economy and temperate habits, accumulated a competency sufficient to enable him to live at ease and without business the balance of his life, and leave a handsome property for each of his three children, but I can not see that he has relaxed his energy or industry of a quarter of a century ago.

Esquire Sullivan is a man of fine conversational powers and at home

in any genteel society, and never fails to entertain those he meets by his great fund of anecdotes and his cheerful spirits.

In politics he was an original Democrat, acted with and gave that party a hearty support until the passage of the "Kansas-Nebraska act;" since that time he has voted with the Republicans, but with no very high opinion of the radical wing of that party. He is now chiefly engaged in attending to his own private business.

Mr. Sullivan's oldest daughter is the wife of Mr. May, formerly of Cecil county, Maryland, now sojourning in Helena, Montana Territory, and has recently been appointed receiver of public moneys in that land district. His second daughter is the widow of the late Colonel Robert Stewart, who was a daring and dashing cavalry officer of the Union army. She, with her son George, resides with her father. His remaining child, a son, lives under the paternal roof.

#### WILLIAM S. HUBBARD

Is one of the citizens of Indianapolis who has proved by demonstration and success in business that some things can be done as well as others, *i. e.*, that a man with a reasonable share of industry, perseverance and economy can achieve what capital often fails to accomplish—the building up a fortune—and that brain is sometimes indispensable.

Mr. Hubbard is a native of Connecticut, having been born in Middletown, in May, 1816. In 1837, at the age of twenty-one, he came to Indianapolis as clerk to the Board of State Fund Commissioners—Dr. Coe, Caleb B. Smith and Samuel Hanna—at a salary of five hundred dollars per year. Dr. Coe advanced him the necessary amount to pay his traveling expenses from the east to this place. Out of the first year's salary he was enabled to save two hundred and fifty dollars. This moiety of his salary he invested in a lot and cabin which he purchased of Judge Blackford and Henry P. Coburn, and it was here, with that two hundred and fifty dollars, the foundation of a fortune was laid, and proved that it was as necessary to have capital in the cranium as in the pocket.

It is quite unnecessary to my purpose to follow Mr. Hubbard in the different pursuits he has followed and trades he has made. 'Tis sufficient to know that with this beginning he now owns some of the most valuable business property in the city. One piece, known as Hubbard's Block, on the southwest corner of Washington and Meridian streets, once known as the Jerry Collins' corner. He also owns and lives in

one of the largest, as well as finest, private residences on North Meridian street, and in that part of the city where the *beau monde* do mostly congregate. Mr. Hubbard, by his energy and enterprise, has not only built up a fortune for himself, but has added much to the improvement of the city and advancement in price of other persons' property.

About the year 1840 he returned to his native State and was there married, and was fortunate in the selection of a wife that reflected his own disposition and was content to live in a frugal and rational manner, and in their dress and outward appearance showed no disposition to imitate the follies and fashions of the day, and amid the hum and bustle of the more wealthy and showy remained the same they were when they first left the shadow of the parental roof, and by this means they have been enabled to accumulate a competency for the present and any future exigency that may arise, and is indebted to his own industry for what he has heretofore in a manner been indebted to others, and his highest hopes and aspirations have been more than realized.

Although Mr. Hubbard is the architect of his own fortune, he has been aided by the advice and counsel of good and sound-minded men, such as James M. Ray, Edwin J. Peck, and that venerable old citizen, Colonel James Blake, whose friendships are invaluable to any person so fortunate as to possess them. And he has been enabled to retain them by never allowing himself to be guilty of any breach of truth, trust, or good faith, which are the cementing principles of confidence in business men, and which many have made great sacrifices by not observing, and precipitated their own ruin.

Mr. Hubbard is a member of the Second Presbyterian church, and was active and energetic in building the present fine edifice. He is a man of medium size, quick and active in his movements, and whatsoever his hands findeth to do he does it with all his might. He has a pleasing address and affable manner, and is a much younger looking man than he really is.

In 1873 he rebuilt the block on the southwest corner of Washington and Meridian streets, since which time, with his wife, son and daughter, he has traveled extensively in Europe.

#### LAWRENCE MARTIN VANCE

Was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, in the year 1816. When in his eighteenth year he came to Indianapolis and engaged as a clerk in the dry goods store of Joseph M. Moore & Co., known as the store of the Steam Mill

Company, of which Messrs. James M. Ray, James Blake and Nicholas McCarty were the principal owners.

He was married in 1838 to Miss Mary Jane, eldest daughter of Hervey Bates, Esq. He then, with his father-in-law as a partner, engaged in merchandising, and afterwards with other partners, and was a successful merchant. He was conductor on the Madison and Indianapolis railroad, and as such brought the first train that ever ran into Indianapolis, in October, 1847. When the Indianapolis and Cincinnati railroad was being built he took the contract for and finished several miles of it.

Mr. Vance was one of the seventeen that left the Old School Presbyterian church and joined the Second Presbyterian church when it was founded by Henry Ward Beecher. He was well known for his generous and obliging disposition, his strict observance of every rule of morality and religion, and his kindness to those that either business or circumstances brought him in contact with.

During the war he was a devoted Union man, using his influence and means, without stint, for its successful prosecution. One of his sons, Samuel C. Vance, after serving in a subordinate capacity for two or three years, was selected as colonel of the 132d (city) regiment of one hundred days men, which position he filled to the honor of himself and benefit of the service.

Lawrence M. Vance was one of the enterprising and business men of Indianapolis, and as such enjoyed the confidence of the people. He died suddenly in April, 1863, leaving a wife and several children in good circumstances, if not wealthy. Mrs. Vance owns that splendid property on the corner of Virginia avenue and Washington street, on which she erected a fine business and banking house in 1876, which is the most imposing in appearance of any in the city.

### JAMES B. RYAN

Is a native of the Emerald Isle, having been born in Thurles, Tipperary county, and came to the United States in 1842, and settled near Washington, Daviess county, where they farmed for about five years.

From the latter place he went to Edinburg, in Johnson county, where he engaged in merchandising for three years; from there he came to Indianapolis in the year 1850, and engaged as clerk in the store of the late P. B. L. Smith, then located on the northeast corner of Pennsylvania and Washington streets, and continued with Mr. Smith until



that establishment was sold to C. C. Elliott & Bro. He remained with the latter firm until after the death of the senior partner.

He then, in connection with Calvin A. Elliott, continued the business under the Masonic Hall until they built their business house on the northwest corner of Meridian and Maryland streets in 1854, where he remained until elected Treasurer of State.

He has been connected with this house in all its changes for twenty years, and, to judge from his present health, energy and industry, bids fair to remain for twenty more.

Mr. Ryan is a nephew of the late P. M. Brett, of Daviess county, who was its first auditor, a man of learning and culture. Although having lived in Indianapolis twenty years, Mr. Ryan yet claims to be a citizen of the "Pocket," as that was his first home in the United States, and many of his relatives yet reside in that portion of the State.

His first wife was the daughter of the late Judge John Smiley, who was the first white man that settled in Johnson county, and its first sheriff; he was, also, the first to represent, in the Legislature, the district composed of the counties of Johnson, Shelby and Bartholomew. The father and daughter both sleep in the family burying ground at Edinburg.

Mr. Ryan was nominated by the State Democratic Convention three successive times as its candidate for Treasurer of State, *i. e.*, 1866-68-70. The latter year he was elected and served two years. Again, in 1872, he was a candidate and defeated by John B. Glover, the Republican candidate. Since that time Mr. Ryan has built a fine business block and hall, known as Ryan's Hall, on the corner of Tennessee street and Indiana avenue, where he has resumed the wholesale liquor business.

Mr. Ryan is an active and laborious politician of the Democratic school, and took a lively interest in the ever memorable canvass of 1866.

### MARTIN BYRKIT

Was born in Miami county, Ohio, on the 9th of July, 1812, and with his father came to this county in October, 1825. His father purchased land and made a farm southwest of the then village of Indianapolis. Martin assisted him in clearing the land and working on the farm for six years. This portion of Marion county was one of the heaviest timbered of any portion of the State, and like all the first settlers their labors were most arduous.

Mr. Byrkit came to the village with a York shilling in his pocket.

His whole wardrobe would not have exceeded five dollars in value. He apprenticed himself to Samuel Goldsberry and Seth Bradwell, the leading carpenters and builders at that time. After finishing his trade he worked as a journeyman for Goldsberry, then for sometime as foreman of the establishment. In 1833 he was married to Miss Hannah Waggoner, of Miami county, Ohio. The same year he purchased property and commenced business on his own account on the northwest corner of Tennessee and Georgia streets, where he yet resides.

In the forty-three years Mr. Byrkit has been a master carpenter he has done a large share of the building in the city. He is now one of the oldest builders in Indianapolis. Although Mr. Byrkit is now in his sixty-fifth year he yet makes a full hand of ten hours per day. During the last year he removed a building he assisted in erecting forty-four years ago, and put in its place a fine business block of modern style and finish. Mr. Byrkit put in the first plate glass ever used in this city. He also made and hung the first rolling blinds; assisted in hanging the first church bell in the place. He assisted in starting the first Sabbath school in Wayne township. Mr. Byrkit has ever been ready to contract to build any kind of a house, from a palace to a cathedral, and warrants the work to be equal to that of any builder in the west. His long experience and a personal acquaintance with him of over fifty years warrants me in making the assertion. Mr. Byrkit is yet vigorous and energetic, and bids fair to yet add much to the improvement of the city.

#### HENRY COBURN,

The youngest son of the late Henry P. Coburn, and brother of General John Coburn, was born in Indianapolis, on the 17th of September, 1832. He was educated in the common schools of the city. In 1859 he engaged with William H. Jones in the lumber business, since which time they have done as large, if not the largest, business in that line as any similar firm in this city, taking their timber from the forests of Michigan, and having the lumber cut by their own mills. They have, within a few years, added to their business an extensive planing-mill.

Mr. Coburn was married in May, 1862, to Miss Mary Jones, daughter of his partner.

Mr. Coburn is said to be a man of fine business qualifications, as his success plainly indicates. The lumber yard of the firm of Coburn & Jones is situated on Georgia street, between Tennessee and Mississippi, and their planing-mill opposite, on the north side of Georgia.

## MICHAEL SELLS

Was born in White river township, Johnson county, Indiana, twelve miles south of the city, on the Bluff road, on the 19th of October, 1831. Mr. Sells is the only son of David Sells, who was one of the prominent farmers of that township from 1823 to the time of his death, in the winter of 1863-64.

Mr. Sells' education was such as could be obtained in the country school houses of the day. He received his at what was known as "Laws' school house," in the immediate neighborhood of his father's residence; but since his boyhood days he has received considerable education in the school of experience, and, I might say, has graduated in the knowledge of human nature.

From his boyhood he has been an active trader. In 1857 he came to Indianapolis and engaged in the family grocery business; not finding it remunerative, he abandoned it, and removed to Stilesville, Hendricks county, where he engaged in the dry goods trade and was successful. In 1864 he returned to the city and entered upon the purchase and sale of live stock on his own account. During the last four years he has been the buyer for Kingan & Co.'s large packing establishment, whose yearly purchases amount to several hundred thousands of dollars. Mr. Sells' familiarity with the values of all kinds of stock, and his general acquaintance with the farming community in this and several adjoining counties, render him well qualified for the business.

On the 18th of December, 1853, Mr. Sells was married to Miss Thirza A. Allen, daughter of David E. Allen, of Putnam county. Miss Allen's mother died when she was quite young. She was raised by her aunt, Mrs. Emily Pinney, who was a daughter of Jacob Whetzel, and sister of the late Cyrus Whetzel, of Morgan county.

Mrs. Sells was born in what was then called Port Royal, in the same township and county, and within three miles of where her husband was born.

Mr. Sells tells me that he is now permanently located, and expects to spend the balance of his life in this city. His present residence is 321 North New Jersey street.

## REV. EDWIN RAY.

This talented young minister, in connection with Constant B. Jones, was assigned to the Indianapolis circuit in the fall of 1826. The circuit

then embraced several of the adjoining counties, and it took two weeks to make the round, so that one of them was here every Sunday, and the same one every other Sunday. They preached in the old log church on the south side of Maryland, on the corner of the alley between Meridian and Illinois streets. It is a well known fact that young ministers have, from time immemorial, possessed the faculty of gathering into their congregations the young ladies of all denominations, as well as those outside the pale of any church. It is not surprising, then, that the young minister above named should exercise a similar influence, as he was young, talented and good-looking, and just at that period of life when ministers, as well as worldly people, are supposed to be looking for a partner for life.

Suffice it to say, that every other Sunday at least, the beauty and fashion, as well as those that were not the beauty and fashion, of Indianapolis, were assembled in that log church; old maids primped their mouths, and young ones cast their glances and sly looks. The old maids and mothers were not slow in discovering that the young minister was frequently found accompanying one of the young ladies home who was not a member of the flock, and, oh! what solicitude for the safety of the church, and the cause of our blessed Redeemer, was felt and manifested by them. There was a family of five of those church and moral guardians more exercised than the rest; they thought that should the young minister bestow his affections outside the church Methodism would suffer beyond redemption.

The consequence was, that great preparations were made for the young minister when he should have accomplished his semi-monthly round; invitations were showered upon him to dine, take tea, etc. Many a yellow-legged chicken's head paid the penalty for the young minister's indiscretions. Those old maids last referred to usually dressed very plain, in the good old Methodist style; now, it was noticed that a curl sometimes hung down behind the ear, supposed to be intended for the minister's eye, as he was pouring forth the word of God to his devout congregation. At last one of them, more solicitous for the welfare of the church than the others, ventured to approach him on the subject, and wanted to know if he was aware that the young lady to whom he was paying attention danced. "Yes, she dances," said she; "Oh, my, my, my, brother Ray, she dances; how can people be so wicked and sinful?" The only reply she elicited and comfort she got in her interview with the minister was, "the wilder the colt the tamer the horse."

The young minister married outside the church, the church survived





Harmon, Sen. Bro-6 7. Indianapolis Lithographic Institute.

*James D. Williams*

the shock, and now, instead of the old log church we have eight or ten magnificent Methodist churches inside the city limits, and at least two hundred within the territory that then composed his circuit.

Edwin Ray was a man of marked ability, perseverance and industry. He studied and mastered the Greek and Latin languages on horseback, traveling from one appointment to another, and had he lived even to the meridian of life, would have ranked among the first theologians of the country. He fell a victim to his industry and zeal in the cause in which he was engaged, and died at the house of a friend on the Otter Creek Prairie, in Vigo county, on the 15th day of September, 1831, in the twenty-ninth year of his age. He was born in Montgomery county, Kentucky, near Mount Sterling, and there entered the ministry, but soon came to Indiana, where there was a wider field for usefulness.

He had but two children, a son and daughter; the daughter died several years since; the son, John W. Ray, is the present Commissioner in Bankruptcy for this district, and is also treasurer of the Indianapolis Savings Bank.

#### GOVERNOR JAMES D. WILLIAMS.

Mr. Williams was born in Pickaway county, Ohio, on the 16th of January, 1808, and with his parents emigrated to Knox county, Indiana, in 1818, where he has resided ever since. His parental ancestors were of Scotch-Irish descent. His grandfather emigrated to the United States about the middle of the eighteenth century. His grandmother was from Scotland. They settled in Virginia, where they raised a family, among whom was George Williams, the father of the subject of this sketch. His maternal ancestors were of English-Welsh origin, and also settled in Virginia during the eighteenth century. The parents of Governor Williams were both of Virginia birth and education. The father, George Williams, being a farmer, followed that vocation up to the time of his death, which occurred in 1828. He had a family of six children, of whom James D. was the oldest.

After the death of his father he resided at home, working on the farm until he had attained his majority, receiving only a common school education, like many others who have persevered and carved out their own fortunes. His labors have been crowned with plenty. So in his declining years he finds his garner well stored with this world's goods. At the time the elder Williams sought in the boundless contiguity of shade a home, Knox county was but sparsely settled. There was

nothing heard but the stroke of the woodman's ax, the crash of the falling trees, or the crack of the hunter's rifle. There was naught else to disturb or mar the pleasant anticipations of the hardy pioneer.

In 1831 Mr. Williams was married to Miss Nancy Huffman, the daughter of a neighboring farmer. By this union he has had seven children, two of whom are yet living, as well as Mrs. Williams.

Mr. Williams has endured all the labors, privations and hardships incident to the settling of a new country, having cleared and aided in clearing over one thousand acres of heavily timbered land. The great labor can only be appreciated by those who have performed similar service. And now in the decline of life he can pass off the stage of action conscious of not having been a drone upon society, and of having performed his every duty to God, to his family, to his fellow-man and to his country.

He commenced public life in 1839, having been elected a justice of the peace; this office he held four years and resigned. In 1843 he was elected to the Legislature over Abner T. Ellis, a lawyer, by one hundred and twelve majority; up to that time the county had generally given from three to four hundred majority for the Whig party. In 1845 he ran against Robert A. Carnan, another lawyer, but was defeated by only ninety votes, always running ahead of his party. In 1847 he was elected over George D. May, a merchant of Vincennes, by a majority of ninety-three votes. In 1848 he was a candidate against Abner T. Ellis for the Senate, and defeated him by two hundred and fifty votes. In 1851 he was a candidate against Doctor John G. Freeland, Hon. John Ewing (ex-member of Congress), and John B. Dunning for Representative, and was elected over Doctor Freeland, the highest of his opponents, by a majority of thirty-five votes. In 1854 he was again a candidate for Representative, and was elected over Judge Clarke Willis by a majority of four hundred and eighty-eight votes. In 1858 he was elected to the Senate without opposition; since that time up to 1874 he has been almost continuously a member of that body. He was for sixteen years a member of the State Board of Agriculture, four years its president; during that time the State fairs were a success, with money always in the treasury to meet the current expenses of the institution.

In 1874 he was the Democratic candidate for Congress against Levi Furguson, and was triumphantly elected by a majority of 8,000, and served until near the close of the first session of the 44th Congress, when he resigned to accept the nomination for Governor. Godlove S. Orth had been nominated by the Republicans for the same office, and



resigned the position of Minister to Vienna to make the race, and had begun a vigorous canvass when Mr. Williams took the field. But a few weeks sufficed to prove to the friends of Mr. Orth that his defeat was inevitable. Mr. Orth was induced to retire, and General Benjamin Harrison, a grand-son of the late President Harrison, was placed, by the State Central Committee, to make the canvass.

General Harrison was well-known as an able political debater, and many thought that it would require no great effort to defeat the old farmer of Knox, but there were those who knew Mr. Williams who thought different.

The gubernatorial canvass was conducted by the Republicans something like that by the Democrats in 1840, when Martin Van Buren was defeated for the Presidency by General William Henry Harrison, grand-father of Mr. Williams' opponent. In that canvass the Democrats tried to ridicule the Whig candidate by calling him the "log cabin and hard cider candidate," but never attacked the integrity or patriotism of the old hero; the result was a most inglorious defeat to themselves. The Republicans took pretty much the same course in the gubernatorial election in 1876. They assailed the farmer-like habits of Mr. Williams; they attacked and ridiculed the manner of his dress (his integrity and honesty were too well known). To all this Mr. Williams paid no attention but pursued the even tenor of his way undaunted. He bore the flag of his party to victory, his majority being between 5,000 and 6,000, his great popularity bringing strength to the Democratic presidential ticket, and, no doubt, was the means of carrying the State for Tilden and Hendricks.

Mr. Williams has been called the Abraham Lincoln of Indiana, resembling the late President very much in form and features, full six feet three inches in height, strong and muscular form, an even, well-balanced head, and like the early men who participated in the formation of our State government, few were inheritors of distinction. Our leading men at that time were nearly all from the common sphere of life; but their foresight, wisdom and great energy have stamped their names upon the State records and in the heart of every Indianian.

Mr. Williams possesses the dignity of manners, efficient and practical talent which have secured him the confidence of the whole people, without regard to party, as his long life and public service will attest, having been almost continuously in public life for thirty-eight years. He has already been spoken of as Indiana's favorite for the Presidency in 1880.

There is not another instance on record where a man has retained his place in the legislative councils of the State as long as he has. As a legislator he has had a large experience, and is perhaps better posted on the routine of legislative labor than any man in the State. During his legislative career he has favored the passage of some of the most judicious laws upon the statute books of the State. Among those acts may be enumerated the one relating to widows, allowing them to hold the estate of their deceased husbands, when it did not exceed three hundred dollars, without administration. Some years since he advocated the law in regard to loaning the school sinking fund the same as other school money, so that the schools could receive the benefit of interest, instead of its lying idle in the hands of the State Treasurer. He has been the firm and working friend of the common school system, as well as all benevolent and charitable institutions and in favor of aiding them by law as far as practicable.

In all his public duties he has performed his part well. No personal interest could swerve him from what he conceived to be the line of his duty. Politically he has ever been a Democrat of the Jackson school, having cast his first Presidential vote for the hero of the Hermitage.

In 1872 he was supported by the Democracy of the Legislature for United States Senator against Governor Morton, who was elected by the Republicans by nineteen majority. This was a fit manifestation of esteem for a long life of integrity and official worth.

"Experience," says Goldsmith, "is the ripest school of knowledge." Mr. Williams has graduated in that school.

Such is James Douglass Williams, Governor elect of Indiana in the Centennial year, 1876; inaugurated in January, 1877.

#### ROBERT L. McOUAT

Was born in Lexington, Kentucky, on the 8th of August, 1827, and came with his father's family to Indianapolis in the fall of 1830. After a fair English education he learned the tinning business, and is at this time one of the largest manufacturers of tin ware and dealers in stoves and other heating apparatus in the city. He has been in business continuously in the same block for twenty-six years. He was married in April, 1850, to Miss Helen, daughter of B. F. Wallace, Esq., and niece of the late Governor David Wallace. She died October 10, 1863. In August, 1865, he was married to Miss Eugenia Burford, of Missouri. By his last marriage he has two children. The lot upon which Mr.

McQuat's business house is located was purchased by his father at the first sale of lots, in October, 1821, and is one of the few pieces of property in the city that is owned by the heirs of the original purchaser.

### DOCTOR ALOIS D. GALL.

Twenty years acquaintance with Dr. Gall enables the writer to speak understandingly, and we bear testimony cheerfully to his many good qualities and fine traits of character, and his social and convivial disposition. We were about the first acquaintance he made in Indianapolis when he first made it his residence in the year 1847, and our friendship and that of our families continued unbroken or marred by a single unpleasant incident up to the time he was so suddenly and unexpectedly called to pass from time to eternity, which gave such a shock to his many friends and acquaintances in this city.

Dr. Gall was very popular with all classes, especially was he so with his German fellow-citizens, who venerate his memory as one of their most worthy countrymen. He was a man of fine attainments, and well read in his profession. He stood deservedly high with his medical brethren in this city.

Dr. Gall was born in Weil die Stadt, in the German State of Wurtemberg, on the 16th of March, 1814. About the year 1841 he emigrated to the United States, and for five years practiced medicine in Pennsylvania. In the year 1847, as above stated, he removed to Indianapolis and permanently located his family here. He was a successful practitioner of medicine until 1853, when he was appointed by President Pierce as United States Consul at Antwerp, Belgium, where he remained in office six years, having removed his family to that place for the purpose of educating his children.

While holding this high and responsible position, tendered him by the chief magistrate of his adopted country, he discharged all its duties with honor to himself and to the entire satisfaction of the appointing power and the people he so faithfully represented.

While at Antwerp the American captains in that port, as an appreciation of his fidelity to his adopted country and the interest he took in American citizens sojourning there, presented him with a beautiful and elaborately wrought gold-headed cane; this was more valuable for the idea it conveyed than for its intrinsic worth.

During the late rebellion he was a warm and devoted Union man, and was surgeon of the 13th Indiana regiment, and afterwards promoted

to brigade surgeon and medical director, and resigned after three years hard and laborious service in the field. While at Norfolk, Virginia, he was presented by the officers of the 13th Indiana regiment with a fine sword as a testimonial of their respect for him and his fidelity to his trust.

Dr. Gall died of apoplexy, after being sick only two hours, on the 11th day of February, 1867, leaving a wife and three children, all of whom yet reside in this city. The only daughter is the wife of Frederick P. Rush, one of the business men of the city.

Albert, the eldest son, at the age of eighteen years, went to California and there remained three years, where he acquired fine business qualifications as a merchant, which laid the foundation for future usefulness as well as a fortune. He is now engaged in a large carpet and general house-furnishing establishment.

Edmund, the second son and youngest child, resides with his mother and manages her business. Dr. Gall left his family in possession of some fine city property, and altogether in comfortable and easy circumstances.

His wife yet retains her widowhood, and mourns her loss as irreparable, as Rachel mourning for her children.

“Death enters and there’s no defense ;  
His time there’s none ean tell.”

#### DR. W. CLINTON THOMPSON

Is a native of the Keystone State, having been born in the town of Zeallia Nople, Butler county. His parents died when he was quite young, and he was thrown entirely upon his own resources to procure an education ; but with an energy and earnestness that are generally rewarded with success, he received an education that qualified him for the study of the profession to which he is now an honor. He is a graduate of the Ohio Medical College. He came to Indiana about the year 1836, and has been a citizen of the State since that time, except six years that he practiced his profession in St. Charles, Missouri. He has resided in this city during the last twenty-three years, actively engaged in the duties of his profession. He was appointed brigade surgeon, at the commencement of the war, by President Lincoln, at the instance of Governor Morton, and was attached to the armies of McClellan and Pope in their campaign through Virginia. He resigned this position, by reason of failing health, soon after the battle of Antietam.

Since his residence in Indianapolis Doctor Thompson has held sev-

eral offices of honor and responsibility, if not of emolument. He was chosen councilman of the Third ward, and, after serving several years as such, he resigned, and without solicitation on his part, was nominated by the Republican party for, and triumphantly elected to represent the county in the State Senate. This office he filled with credit to himself and to the entire satisfaction of his constituents of all parties.

Since his long residence in this city Doctor Thompson has ever sustained an unblemished character for honesty and integrity, and a high reputation as a skillful and successful physician.

He is a decided character, whose instincts and impulses are all with the right. He has enjoyed the confidence and friendship of all the Governors of the State from Joseph A. Wright to his excellency Governor Baker, and has been their family physician. He has, from his earliest years, had no parents to demand his regard, further than his respect for their memory and regrets for their loss, and no one but strangers to supply their place; with his genial manners he gained many friends, and he has a way of mixing his good feelings with his many jokes, which interests his auditors. He is still actively engaged in the practice of medicine, and has by economy, industry and honesty, acquired a considerable fortune for himself and family, and the sincere wish of the writer is that he may live long to enjoy the fruits of his labor, the society of his family and friends, and be, as he ever has been, of usefulness to the public. Doctor Thompson was also elected one of the Senators for the county in the State Legislature in 1872. He served two regular and two extra sessions.

#### WILEY M. LOWRY, M. D.

Mr. Lowry was born in Clemmonsville, North Carolina, in 1812; he was one of a family of thirteen children, eight of whom are yet living, the youngest of whom is now forty-four years of age. Mr. Lowry was raised on a farm and used to farm labor, attending school through the winter season and qualifying himself for a teacher, which he followed for some time.

Being of a mechanical turn of mind and natural genius, he learned the tailoring, hatting, printing and picture-taking businesses. In 1838 he first visited Indianapolis, when on a tour of inspection to the west generally. I am permitted to give an extract from his diary of travel, in which he speaks of this city. I am of opinion that he rather over-rated the number of inhabitants at that time:

"AUGUST 31st, 1838.

"Arrived at Indianapolis. Stopped at the Union Hotel, Pruett, boniface. As I have but little time to remain in town, I can give it but a hasty sketch. It has a population of about 3,700. Is the capital of the Hoosier State, and seat of justice of Marion county. It is situated on the east side of White river; beautiful location. The town is long, but narrow, houses mostly wooden, extending about one and a half miles, built in a cluster, and to a stranger, looks like several villages connected into one town. The National road, which forms the principal street (Washington), is in a horrible condition, literally blockaded by logs and boards (old corduroy), stones, bricks, etc.; they are now digging, scraping and grading the street preparatory to macadamizing. Nearly all the business is done on this street. There are several general stores, book stores, drug stores, etc., all retail, two printing offices, a good many mechanics, seven churches, of different denominations, two market houses, Court House, the Governor's house, a rather unpretentious edifice in the center of the "Circle," and last, though not least, the State House, an imposing structure, 200x80 feet; first floor State offices, second floor Legislative halls; it is built of brick and stucco, so as to represent stone; it is near the center of the square and surrounded by thrifty forest trees. The wooden double covered bridge, with footway on each side, across White river, is a massive and substantial structure, stone abutments and but one pier; the span of the arches that support the bridge are one hundred feet. The bridge is a marvel in its way, not for its length or beauty, but the fact that it is built of the very best material and by honest and skillful workmen, and looks like it might last seventy-five years."

In 1839 he settled at Knightstown, Henry county, and in 1841 he was married to Miss Sarah Edwards, a sister of Bishop Edwards, of the United Brethren church. In 1843 he commenced the study of medicine, and at the same time successfully carried on the drug business until 1857, when he removed to Indianapolis.

In 1858 he again entered into the drug business at 65 Massachusetts avenue. This was the first drug store established off of Washington street; now they can be counted by scores. He continued business at this location until the fall of 1875, losing his amiable wife about the time he retired from business.

Mr. Lowry had eleven children; but six survive, four sons and two daughters. Two of the sons are married. Of the daughters one is the

wife of J. W. Tutewiler, of the firm of J. W. Adams & Co. ; the other is the wife of J. T. Davis, of the Connersville Examiner. He was a strong Union man, during the war, contributing two sons to the army, one of whom fell at the battle of "Stone river."

Mr. Lowry is a zealous Odd Fellow ; was first in the organization of the Knightstown Lodge, Blue River Encampment. He has held several offices in subordinate lodges, and has several times been representative to the Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment.

He is a man of great humor and fond of innocent jokes, which renders him very popular and his company very agreeable. He has written many spicy articles for the press, under the *nom de plume* of "Old Query."

A man of strict probity, scrupulously honest, being always guided by that golden maxim, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

He has been a member of the Methodist Episcopal church for forty years, always contributing to the church and for benevolent purposes according to his ability ; indeed, it is said of him that he was liberal to a fault. Dr. Lowry spent the winter of 1876-77 with relatives and friends at Knightstown.

It may be said of him that his life has been well spent and such as should be remembered for his many virtues. And to his children I would say, "Go, thou, and do likewise."

## GEORGE NOBLE

Was born in Campbell, now Kenton, county, Kentucky, the 2d day of March, 1801 ; he was the second son of Thomas Noble, who emigrated from Virginia at an early day, and brother of Noah Noble, who was Governor of Indiana from 1831 to 1837.

His boyhood days were mostly spent in the adjoining county of his birth, Boone. On the 22d of November, 1822, he was married to Miss Louisa Canby, daughter of Doctor Benjamin Canby, who removed to Marion county, and lived and died on the farm just southeast of the city, known as the Canby farm. Mrs. Noble is a cousin of General Canby, who was so cowardly murdered by the Modoc Indians a few years since.

In April, 1833, came to Marion county and took charge of Governor Noble's farm, which now comprises a good portion of the eastern por-

tion of the city; here he remained one year. Mr. Noble tells me that he had a relative visit Indianapolis a few years before he removed here; on the return of the young man Mr. Noble inquired what town lots were worth in the capital; the young man replied by relating an incident that occurred a few days before he left. He was engaged in working on the highway, now Washington street; a stranger appeared and reported ready to work in the place of James Given. Some one asked the stranger what Given was to pay him for the day's work, he replied seventy-five cents; he was told that if he had not made a bargain that he would try to pay him in town lots; the man thereupon refused to work for fear he would have to take a town lot for his services.

While Mr. Noble was managing his brother's farm, on one occasion he was burning brush, and consequently looked pretty black and dirty; a man approached him and wished to know if that was Governor Noble's farm; being answered in the affirmative, the man said he wished to get pasture for some cattle; Mr. Noble commenced telling him the conditions, when the man asked, "Are you Governor Noble?" "No," replied Mr. Noble, "he is a worse looking man than me;" the man rejoined, "The Governor must be in a d—d bad fix."

In April, 1834, Mr. Noble settled on the Madison State road, ten miles south of Indianapolis; for about twenty years thereafter Mr. Noble's house was anxiously looked for by the tired and hungry travelers, who chanced to journey on that almost impassable road, for his was certainly one of the best country houses in the State, where beast as well as man could get all that could be desired. Speaking of the intolerable road reminds me of what I once read, written on a tavern register in Franklin:

"The roads are impassable,  
Hardly jackassable;  
I think those that travel 'em,  
Should turn out and gravel 'em."

In 1853 Mr. Noble lost his wife, which he said was all that made life worth anything to him. In 1857 he was married to Miss Mary Boynton, of Crawfordsville, sister of William H. Boynton, a merchant of that place.

Mr. Noble has been a cultivator of the soil for fifty years, and is proud of the appellation of farmer; he thinks them the salt of the earth, and from them comes the wealth of this great republic. He has not looked to office for support, but has labored for over half a century to



help those that do support the government. Mr. Noble, like his beloved brother, Governor Noble, was a Whig of the Henry Clay school, and during the last trouble of our country was for the Union, first, last and all the time.

### SPOFFORD E. TYLER.

Mr. Tyler was born in Worcester county, Massachusetts in 1816. When twenty years of age, in 1836, he emigrated west and came to Indianapolis in November of that year, expecting only to remain until spring, but owing to the low state of his finances did not return. For the first few years he worked at his trade, that of book binding, with Stacy & Williams. He was the first to start a peddling wagon, selling blank books and soliciting work for the bindery. This business could only be carried on a few months in the year in consequence of the bad condition of the roads. When not traveling he worked at his trade. In 1842 he formed a partnership with William Day, who was generally known as the "great promulgator," or "fifteen draps every fifteen minutes for fifteen days." This firm was known as Day, Tyler & Co., and where was manufactured their celebrated blank book, which they advertised as "combining strength and elasticity with great flexibility of backs." The bindery was where Griffith's block now stands, on West Washington street. In 1845 they sold their establishment to William Sheets & Co. Shortly after this the "bran duster," or "cow killer" speculation raged in Indianapolis. He was induced by B. J. Blythe to invest in this patent. The result was he soon found it necessary to resume the book binding business. He then formed a connection in that business with Samuel Delzell, the firm being Delzell & Tyler. They furnished blank books and official blanks to nearly all the county officers in the State, in which offices their work may yet be seen.

In 1849 they again sold out to Sheets & Co., the company being our well known townsman William Braden. Mr. Tyler then purchased the farm of Jacob Smock, near Southport, in Perry township. He now resides in the immediate vicinity of Southport. It was generally said of Mr. Tyler that he could make music out of any instrument from a pawpaw whistle to an organ, or a tin pan to a cow bell. Mr. Tyler was the first to organize a brass band in Indianapolis. The money was raised by subscription to purchase the instruments, and he was sent to Cincinnati to make the purchase. He took passage with Clem Perry in his four-horse wagon. After he had been gone some days some skeptic started the report that the Yankee had outwitted them, and had

decamped with their funds. After some three weeks of suspense, Perry, with the Yankee and instruments, turned up. It happened to be on Sunday; to wait for Monday was thought to be too long a time to wait before testing the quality of the horns. So the tooting commenced forthwith. The brass band, Thespian Society and military company, commanded by Captain, now General Thomas A. Morris, were all in operation at the same time, and the members of the one generally belonged to the other. The Thespians had to confine themselves to Shakspeare's plays and Robert Dale Owen's "Pocahontas," and could not play comedy in consequence of Tyler, comedian, belonging to the orchestra. It was, however, arranged that the orchestra would try and get along while the Thespians were playing the "Golden Farmer." James Jordan in the cast as "Farmer;" James McCready as "Old Mob;" and Tyler as "Jimmy Twitcher." This play was a decided success, and drew crowded houses at the hay press building.

We were members of the same family for several years. If he ever had an enemy he was unknown to the writer. In the forty years of my acquaintanceship with him I have never heard him speak an unkind word of any person. I have never known him to refuse a favor that was in his power to grant. I have never met him but that he approached me with a smile. Such is Ned Tyler, a respected citizen of 1876.

#### REV. THOMAS A. GOODWIN.

Mr. Goodwin was born in Brookville, Franklin county, Indiana, November 2, 1818, thus being one of the earliest settlers of the State. His youth was spent on his father's farm, with such common school advantages as the times afforded. On the opening of Indiana Asbury University, at Greencastle, he became the first student from abroad, and in 1840 was in the first class graduated at that institution. He entered the Indiana Methodist Conference the same year, and continued in the pastoral work until 1844, when he opened the Madison Female College, in which he continued several years. He was subsequently president of the Brookville College, resigning the place in 1853, to take charge of the Indiana American, a hitherto Whig paper of twenty years standing. Mr. Goodwin soon gave it a modified character, making it decidedly anti-slavery, before, as yet, there was any Republican party.

In April, 1857, he appeared, unannounced, with type and press, in Indianapolis, continuing the name and intensifying the peculiar features of his paper. Being the most prominent anti-slavery paper in the State,

and radical on the temperance question, the American soon obtained the largest circulation of any paper in the State, always reflecting, as it did, most of the peculiar mental traits which constituted the man, a character in his time known familiarly, especially in political and newspaper circles, as "Parson Goodwin."

The success of the Republican party proved fatal to the American, as it gave rival papers the advantage of public patronage, which the independent character of this paper could not secure, if it had been sought; besides its mission may be said to have ended in the abolition of slavery. It was discontinued during the first years of the war, but the editor was restive in the quiet of private life, and resumed it in 1870; but the time for a weekly of its character had passed and he discontinued after a year and a half, so much impaired in health by the labors of the office as to be considered a wreck physically.

But retiring to his farm and giving attention to agriculture in a small way, he ultimately recovered good health for a man of his age and former sedentary habits. In all these years Mr. Goodwin has continued to exercise the offices of a local preacher in the Methodist Episcopal church, averaging for twenty years about one hundred sermons a year, never receiving in the way of presents or other compensation an average of five dollars a year, furnishing his own conveyance and paying his own railroad fare all the time.

Mr. Goodwin devotes most of his time now to his farm, performing most of the manual labor himself, gratifying his passion for writing, as well as turning an honest penny, by frequent correspondence for the papers of his church, east and west. He occasionally puts forth a new book or pointed sermon, which attracts attention by the peculiar mode of thought and style of writing, the same as gave character to his paper in its palmiest days. Notably among these is a book which appeared in 1874, entitled "The Mode of Man's Immortality." It soon obtained a national notoriety, being a bold attack upon the traditional doctrines of the church relating to the future life, and resulted in a trial of the author by the church for heresy, which was ultimately abandoned by the prosecution without coming to a final decision. Parson Goodwin has always proven himself equal to any emergency, either on the rostrum or in the editorial sanctum, and many a conceited, silly wight has been vanquished by a single "blast from his bugle-horn" or a paragraph from his pen.

## JUDGE ADDISON L. ROACHE.

Judge Roache was born in Rutherford county, Tennessee, on the 3d of November, 1817. With his father's family he removed to Bloomington, Indiana in 1828. He was educated in the latter place, graduating from the Indiana University in September, 1836, then under the presidency of the Rev. Andrew Wiley.

He studied law with General Tighlman A. Howard, at Rockville, Parke county, and commenced the practice of his profession at Frankfort, Clinton county. He spent the summer and autumn of 1841 traveling through the then far west. He returned to Rockville and resumed the practice of law in January, 1842. In June of the same year he was married to Miss Emily A. Wedding.

In 1847 he was elected to the Legislature from Parke county, and served one term. In the fall of 1852 he was elected judge of the Supreme Court of the State, and continued on the bench until 1854, when he resigned.

In April, 1859, he removed to Indianapolis and commenced the practice of law in connection with the Hon. Joseph E. McDonald; the firm continued for ten years. He then retired from practice in consequence of failing health, since which time he has not been engaged in very active business. He is at the present time agent for Indiana, and general manager for the New York Mercantile Trust Company.

During Judge Roache's seventeen years residence in Indianapolis he has made many friends both as a lawyer and a citizen. He, in connection with his late law partner, Joseph E. McDonald, have added to the city by the erection of a beautiful business block on Pennsylvania street near Washington.

Since he came to Indianapolis Mr. Roache, with all his business success, has not been without sore affliction. A few years ago he lost, by death, a promising son who had but just commenced the practice of law.

## JOHN M. LORD

Was born in Addison county, Vermont, on the 15th of March, 1815, and was educated in the common and select schools of his native county, and those of Saint Lawrence county, New York.

He was raised on a farm and inured to farm labor, until he was seventeen years of age; he then apprenticed himself to learn the trade of a carpenter, faithfully fulfilling his engagement for four years with

his employer; he then worked at the business an additional year, during which time he discovered he had made a mistake in the choice of a profession; he then engaged in mercantile pursuits, which he followed for several years, during which time his name was entered as a law student in the clerk's office of the northern district of New York.

In April, 1844, he came to Madison, Indiana, and commenced the study of law in the office of Judge Jeremiah Sullivan, and continued until the commencement of the Mexican war, at which time he enlisted as a private in company A, 3d regiment Indiana volunteers, under Colonel James H. Lane, but before the regiment left for the seat of war he was promoted, at New Albany, to second lieutenant. After serving for one year, the time for which he enlisted, came home and re-enlisted in the 5th Indiana regiment, under the same colonel, and served as adjutant of the regiment until the close of the war.

Returning to Madison again he resumed the study of law in the office of ex-Governor William Hendricks, and was admitted to practice, together with William Parker Hendricks, son of his preceptor, at the Jefferson county bar, by Judge Courtland Cushing.

On the 14th of September, 1848, Mr. Lord was married to Miss Margaret A., daughter of the late Hon. John Pugh, of Madison, Indiana.

He was principal clerk of the House of Representatives during the session of 1849-50. At the session of 1852-53 was elected agent of State, and located in the city of New York, where the business of his office was transacted until 1858, when the time for which he was elected expired. He then became a citizen of Indianapolis. He was elected and continued president of the Indianapolis Rolling Mill for fifteen years. He was the first man to introduce the Indiana block coal for manufacturing iron.

In 1866 was nominated by the Democrats for Congress in the Indianapolis district. There being a large Republican majority in the district, he was doomed to defeat, although he made a thorough and energetic canvass, and kept his honorable opponent engaged pretty much all the time.

During the fifteen years of Mr. Lord's presidency the rolling mill did an immense business in the manufacture of railroad iron, and is now in a flourishing and prosperous condition, with more work offering than they can possibly do. Since his retirement from the presidency of the rolling mill, he has been largely engaged in the real estate, stock and exchange business.

As a business man Mr. Lord is very reliable, and consequently

popular. He is genial and social without a seeming effort to be so. These qualities are inherent, and it required no effort to be so with those with whom he has intercourse.

### AARON McCRAY.

Mr. McCray is a native Hoosier, born near Connersville, Fayette county, on the 28th of October, 1820, thence with his father's family to Marion county in the fall of 1833. Here he received such an education as could be procured in the common country schools.

In 1846 he was married to Miss Caroline, daughter of William Bridgeford, one of the staunch farmers of the county. He owns and lives on his father's homestead, four miles northwest of the city, on the Crawfordsville road, to which he has added over five hundred acres since he became sole owner.

He served as trustee for Wayne township for several years, then six years as county commissioner, and as such was one of the projectors of the present Court House, which is a monument to his good judgment and liberality in erecting public buildings. He was also instrumental in the erection of the county asylum for the poor and unfortunate. He favored the erection of the free iron bridges with which the county abounds. Mr. McCray is considered one of the shrewdest business men among the farming community, but liberal and accommodating. Although verging on three score years he is yet young looking; his person is large though not corpulent, dark hair, eyes and complexion, and what women call good-looking, cheerful and hopeful in disposition, and meets his friends with a smile and pleasant word.

### WILLIAM W. WEAVER.

Mr. Weaver was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, on the 14th of July, 1808, and there learned the cabinet making business. In 1829 removed to Cumberland, Maryland, and engaged in his business, and was burned out the same year. With his wife and two children came to Indianapolis in 1836, and for some years worked at his trade with Espy & Sloan. After the death of Fleming T. Luse he bought out his establishment and continued the cabinet and undertaking business on Washington street between Illinois and Tennessee. At the time Mr. Weaver bought out this establishment it was not customary to keep

ready-made coffins on hand, but they were always made after the death of the person for whom they were intended. It was a very common occurrence to see a countryman riding through the streets with a cornstalk as a measure, inquiring where he could get a good and genteel coffin for the least price, the article to be paid for in country produce. They were invariably directed to Mr. Weaver. If the article was not so fine as the silver-mounted ones of the present day, they were generally acceptable to the occupant, for

“What the eye does not see, the heart will not grieve after.”

For some years Mr. Weaver was associated with Charles Williams in the same business. This establishment was the first to introduce in the city the elegant two-horse hearse of the present day, and to furnish carriages for funerals.

Mr. Weaver buried in Greenlawn Cemetery during the war fifteen hundred and seventy-five Confederate prisoners, and since the war has removed from Greenlawn to Crown Hill seven hundred and five bodies of Union soldiers. Mr. Weaver now not only keeps ready-made coffins of every style, from the common poplar to those of the finest grade, but all kinds of dresses for the dead; indeed, in his establishment

“Coffins stand 'round, like open presses,  
That show the dead in their last dresses.”

It is certainly some consolation and will ameliorate the pangs of death to know that we will be taken care of by the genial and clever W. W. Weaver.

### DR. DANDRIDGE H. OLIVER

Was born in Henry county, Kentucky, and with his father and family he became a resident of Perry township, in this county, in 1835.

In 1848 his father, John H. Oliver, removed to Montgomery county, and there died in 1859.

Dr. Oliver is a graduate of the Louisville Medical College, and is now one of the practicing physicians of this city. His first wife was the daughter and only child of Judge Eliakim Hardin, one of the pioneers who came to this place in the spring of 1820, and was an associate judge in the first court held in this city.

Dr. Oliver is a man of fine personal appearance, courteous and gentlemanly in his intercourse with his friends and those he has busi-

ness with, and never fails to make a favorable impression upon the minds of those he becomes acquainted with.

He was elected one of the Senators to the State Legislature in 1872, and served two regular and two extra sessions.

### JOHN JACOB REISNER.

This worthy Prussian was a native of the city of Worms, born in the year 1789. His father was one of the council of thirteen by which that city was governed, it being independent of all other governments. When the city was captured by Napoleon the council refused to surrender, claiming for the city non-allegiance to any other power. Their property was confiscated, and the subject of this sketch conscripted, and was with Napoleon in all the prominent battles of the Spanish, Austrian and Russian campaigns. He was in the dreadful battle of the Danube, of Epling, where thousands of men were slain, among them James, Duke of Montebello. He was at the victory of Raap, the battle of Wagram, where twelve hundred cannon carried devastation to both armies; was at Austerlitz where the opposing army lost thirty thousand killed, and Napoleon lost twelve thousand, making in the aggregate forty-two thousand slain upon that bloody field, besides several thousand that perished in the retreating army by the giving away of the ice upon a small lake they had to cross. It was on the morning of this battle that Napoleon called the attention of one of his Marshals to the sun, exclaiming "How bright is the sun of Austerlitz; before to-morrow's sun shall set that army will be mine." Mr. Reisner heard the Emperor's proclamation to his soldiers upon the eve of the battle on the plains of Moscow, in which he said, "The battle is now at hand for which we have longed; acquit yourselves as you did at Austerlitz, at Friedland, at Smolenisko, and let posterity, the most remote, refer with pride to your deeds of this day; let men say of each of you when they behold you, he was at the great battle upon the Plains of Moscow." Was present in September, 1812, and saw the great conflagration of Moscow, which had been evacuated, not only by the Russian army but by the inhabitants; he there witnessed the great destruction of the finest of property. A starving soldier, after the pillage of the city he ate mule meat off of a silver plate; he suffered all the privations of the retreat of that army, five hundred thousand strong when they entered Moscow, returned with but twenty thousand; he witnessed soldiers fall dead from their horses from starvation and fatigue.



During the retreat, the mess to which Mr. Reisner belonged, procured a few potatoes, concealed them during the day and by arrangement among themselves were to cook them at one o'clock at night after the soldiers had retired, to prevent the soldiers taking them from them.

Napoleon being on the lookout, discovered the light in the tent. Wrapped in a large cloak, and otherwise disguised, he entered their tent and demanded a portion of the potatoes; they refused to share their spoils with him; he then told them if they did not he would bring in other soldiers and take them all. Seeing the probability of losing all, they then gave him a few provided he would sit down and keep still; he cheerfully obeyed, and when his position was given him he threw back his mantle from his shoulders and made himself known. Of the five hundred conscripted soldiers that left Worms with Mr. Reisner, but one beside himself returned.

One of Napoleon's Imperial Guards being in conflict of death with a British officer, Napoleon seeing the danger called out if he had a man that could rescue the guard. Mr. Reisner having a fleet horse flew to the rescue and saved the guard by slaying his antagonist. For this daring act he received from the French government a pension of sixty dollars a year. In 1817 he landed in the United States after six months "life on the ocean wave," suffered all the hardships incident to a sea voyage, was for some time out of provisions, and but for a piratical vessel that captured them would have perished; but when the pirates found out their condition they supplied their wants until they should reach land.

Mr. Reisner came to Indianapolis in 1836. He was well known to the members of the Roberts Chapel Methodist church, of which he was a worthy and exemplary member. He considered the teaching of honesty and industry the most valuable legacy he could give his children. He has two sons living in this vicinity. One has been for several years superintending the farming interest of Mr. Nicholas McCarty; the other is connected with W. R. Hogshire in the boot and shoe business.

He has entered in conflict with the last enemy, and fought his last battle, and now sleeps in one of the city cemeteries, having died in 1866, at the advanced age of seventy seven.

"Not a soldier discharged his farewell shot  
O'er the grave where our hero was buried."

## JOHN E. FOUDRAY

Was born in Champaign county, near Urbana, Ohio, on the 12th of March, 1817. With his father's family he came to Indianapolis in the fall of 1834. His father's family consisted of five persons, all of whom are now dead except the subject of this sketch.

Mr. Foudray was married on the 8th of May, 1838, to Miss Adelia Green, of this city. He has been engaged in the mercantile business for several years. He was sheriff of the county, and then engaged with Mr. John M. Wood in the livery business and farming. During the rebellion they furnished a large number of horses and mules to the government. They own jointly some valuable city and county property, as well as each of them owns valuable private property.

Although Mr. Foudray is on the shady side of sixty, he is yet as vivacious, and enjoys a joke as much as when I first knew him, over fifty years ago. He is, perhaps, as well and favorably known as any man in the city or county. Mr. Foudray is cordial and simple in his manners, and the pressure of his hand makes friends even with strangers.

## JUDGE SAMUEL E. PERKINS

Was a native of Vermont, born in Brattleborough on the 6th of December, 1811. His father and mother (whose maiden name was Willard) were natives of Hartford, Connecticut. The following sketch of Judge Perkins was written by a gentleman in 1857, who was well acquainted with him from the time he became a citizen of Indiana, and was published at the time in most of the Democratic papers of the State:

"In our long acquaintance with him we have learned his history. Left without parents or property before he was five years of age, he was adopted into the family of William Baker, a respectable farmer of Conway, Massachusetts, with whom he lived and labored until he arrived at the age of twenty-one. In this time, by the aid of three months' annual schooling in the free schools of the State during the winters, and by devoting rainy days and evenings to books, he secured to himself a good English education, and commenced the study of the dead languages. After he had attained his majority he pursued his studies in different schools, working mornings, evenings and Saturdays to pay his board, and occasionally a quarter in vacation to raise money for tuition and clothing. The last year of this course of studies was spent at the

Yates County Academy, New York, then under the presidency of Seymour B. Gookins, brother of Judge Gookins, late of Terre Haute, Indiana. Having obtained a fair classical education, he commenced the study of law in Penn Yan, the county seat of Yates county, which he pursued a part of the time in the office of Thomas J. Nevins, Esq., and a part of the time (a fellow student with Judge Brinkerhoff, now of the supreme bench of Ohio) in the office of Henry Welles, Esq., since one of the judges of the Supreme Court of New York, living in their families and writing in their offices for his board and tuition. In the fall of 1836 he came alone on foot from the State of New York to Indiana, a stranger in a strange land, not being acquainted with a single individual in the State. His first winter in the State he spent in close reading in the office of Judge Borden, then of Richmond, Indiana.

"In the spring of 1837 he was for the first time admitted to the bar, at Centerville, Wayne county, Indiana. He then opened an office in Richmond, being in debt for his winter's board; at the same time he commenced editing the *Jeffersonian*, which paper had just been established by a Democratic club. He soon obtained a large and lucrative practice at the bar, where he came immediately in contact with such lawyers as Messrs. Newman, Test, Parker and Caleb B. Smith. In 1838 the *Jeffersonian* was sold to Lynde Elliott, who conducted it about a year and then failed; he had mortgaged the press to Daniel Reed, of Fort Wayne, for more than its value. Mr. Reed visited Richmond after Elliott's failure for the purpose of removing the press to Fort Wayne. Unwilling that the Democracy of that place should be without an organ, Judge Perkins came forward and paid off the mortgage, took the press, recommenced the publication of the *Jeffersonian*, and continued it through the campaign of 1840; in the meantime he laboriously devoted himself to his extensive practice.

"In 1843 he was appointed by Governor Whitcomb prosecuting attorney for that judicial circuit, and in 1844 he was one of the electors who gave the vote of the State to Mr. Polk. In the winter of 1844, without any agency on his part, he was nominated by Governor Whitcomb—a cautious man and good judge of character—to a seat on the Supreme bench; he was not confirmed. In the winter of 1845 he was again nominated by Governor Whitcomb, and not confirmed. On the adjournment of the Legislature of that year, and quite unexpectedly to himself, he received from the Governor the appointment for one year to the office to which he had been nominated. He was then thirty-four years of age, and had been a resident of the State nine years. With

much reluctance he accepted the appointment, having to risk the re-election of Governor Whitcomb for a re-nomination to the Senate of the following year. Governor Whitcomb was re-elected and Judge Perkins, after having served on the bench one year, was renominated and confirmed by the Senate, receiving a two-thirds vote; seven Whigs voting for him."

In addition to the labors of Judge Perkins on the Supreme bench of the State in 1858, he prepared the *Indiana Digest*, a work containing over eight hundred pages, and requiring great labor in arranging it for the press, and requiring the deepest research into the statutes of the State and the decisions of the courts. This work received the commendations of the entire Indiana bar.

In 1859 he prepared a book known as the *Indiana Practice*. This was in size similar to the *Digest*, and was also well received throughout the State. In 1857 he received the appointment of professor of law in the Northwestern Christian University, which duties he performed in addition to his duties as judge of the Supreme Court of the State, having been elected in 1852 and 1858 by the people, as provided by the new constitution of Indiana. On political as well as legal subjects the judge is a forcible writer. His eulogy in 1860, in the United States District Court, upon the life and public services of the late Governor Ashbel P. Willard, was one of the happiest efforts of the judge, and showed his familiarity with the lives of our public men.

Oliver H. Smith, in his *Early Trials*, says: "Judge Perkins went upon the bench when quite a young man, and was but little known beyond his Richmond locality as a lawyer. I had seen him a few times, but had no special acquaintance with him. He was, however, well and intimately known to Governor Whitcomb, from whom he received his first appointment. The judge brought to the bench a sound discriminating mind, untiring energy, industry and strict integrity. His character as a judge was moulded very much like those of Judges Blackford and Dewey, with whom he was first associated. His close application and great research into authorities soon placed him high on the bench, where he has continued his labor since he took his seat with an ardor and laudable ambition that has proved almost too much for his feeble constitution. Many of his opinions will be found in our reports. It is not my purpose to approve or disapprove of the decisions of the Supreme Court; they are reported and speak for themselves. It is, however, proper that I should remark that the immense docket, with the change of the practice act, breaking down all the old landmarks between

common law and equity, and repudiating the forms of pleading with which the courts were familiar, have made the labors and difficulties of the judges of the Supreme Court a hundred-fold greater at this day than they were under the old settled practice, when the court could look to precedents for their decisions."

For several years Judge Perkins has been one of the judges of the Superior Court of Marion county, where his decisions have given general satisfaction to the bar as well as the public at large. In 1876 he was nominated by the Democratic party as one of the judges of the Supreme Court, and was elected to that office while holding the office of judge of the Superior Court, which position he resigned to occupy the former. It will be seen that Judge Perkins has been upon the bench almost constantly since 1845. He has been married twice, first in 1838, again in 1856, each time to a daughter of Joseph Pyle, late of Richmond, Indiana, and formerly of Philadelphia. He has a family of two children.

Judge Perkins is rather below the medium size, dark hair, with a quick, elastic step. He would scarcely be taken for more than fifty years of age. He is bland and genial in manners, with a smile and kind word for all, a frown for none. His early adversity learned him to feel for all those who are in similar circumstances, and he is ever willing to lend them a helping hand. Such is Judge Samuel E. Perkins one of the old residents of Indianapolis.

#### HON. HORATIO C. NEWCOMB

Was born at Wellsborough, Tioga county, Pennsylvania, December 20, 1821; removed to Vernon, Indiana, in June, 1833, from Cortland county, New York. Had no educational facilities beyond the common schools of that period. In 1836 became an apprentice to the trade of saddle and harness maker, but after working at it for two and a half years he was compelled by ill health to abandon the shop for a time, with the expectation of resuming and finishing the trade. Circumstances, however, turned his thoughts in a different direction, and in 1841 he commenced the study of law under the instructions of his uncle, the Hon. Wm. C. Bullock, who was the first lawyer to open an office in Jennings county. In January, 1844, Mr. Newcomb was licensed under the statute requiring a prior examination by two circuit judges. He practiced law in Vernon until December, 1846, when he removed to Indianapolis and became a partner with Ovid Butler, Esq., who for several years had done

a large legal business with Calvin Fletcher, and later with Wm. Fletcher and Simon Yandes, Esq.

In 1849 Mr. Newcomb was elected mayor of Indianapolis and re-elected in 1851. After holding the office six months under his second election he resigned it and devoted his time exclusively to his profession.

At the October election, 1854, was elected representative from Marion county to the General Assembly. In 1860 was elected to the Senate, resigned in 1861 and was appointed, by Governor Morton, president of the Board of Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, holding the position until the election of a successor by the Legislature in 1863. In the month of June, 1864, Mr. Newcomb became the political editor of the Indianapolis Daily Journal and continued to act in that capacity until December, 1868. During that period he was twice elected to the General Assembly as one of the representatives from Marion county. At the regular and special sessions of 1865 he was chairman of the committee on judiciary, and at the session of 1867 was chairman of the committee of ways and means. During these sessions, the thirteenth and fourteenth amendments to the constitution of the United States were ratified by the Legislature of Indiana, and both those great measures had Mr. Newcomb's hearty support.

After retiring from the Journal Mr. Newcomb resumed the practice of the law, and pursued it successfully until the organization of the Superior Court of Marion county, of which court he was, by Governor Baker, appointed one of the three judges March 1, 1871, his associates being Hon. Solomon Blair and Hon. Frederick Rand. The term under this appointment expired in October, 1874, when he was re-elected by the people for the full term of four years, his name being placed upon the tickets of both the Republican and Democratic parties, as was also that of his associate, Hon. Samuel E. Perkins, who had previously been appointed to succeed Judge Rand, resigned.

A few days after receiving his appointment as judge, Mr. Newcomb was nominated by President Grant, and confirmed by the Senate, as Assistant Secretary of the Interior, but on mature reflection he declined this appointment, preferring the quiet but dignified position of judge of the most important *nisi prius* court of his own State, to the hurley burley of political life at Washington. Judge Newcomb has recently been nominated by two State conventions, Independant and Republican, as candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court of Indiana.

Since 1847 he has been a member of the Presbyterian church, was one of the original members of the Third church of this city, which

was organized in 1851, and has been one of the ruling elders from the date of its organization.

As a lawyer Judge Newcomb stands high, as a judge pre-eminently so; as evidence of the fact but few appeals are taken from his decisions. I have frequently heard members of the Indianapolis bar regret his intention to leave the Superior Court bench. Both his colleagues, Judges Blair and Perkins, are able and talented jurists, and I doubt very much if there is in the entire west a court with three as able men.

### SOLOMON BLAIR,

A judge of the Superior Court of Marion county, was born in Hendricks county, Indiana, on the 3d day of February, 1829. His father, Solomon Blair, and mother, Nancy Blair, were among the earliest settlers in Hendricks county, having emigrated from North Carolina in 1820. They settled about two and one half miles south of Plainfield, in the then unbroken forest; there a farm was made, on which they continued to reside until the death of the former in 1853. This father and mother were members of the Society of Friends, of which society the judge has been a life-long member.

In the spring of 1841, when about twelve years old, he came to this city and entered the drug store of Craighead & Blair, the latter being an older brother, who, on account of failing health, was compelled to retire from the firm within a few months of its organization.

Young Blair continued in the store more than four years, a part of the time attending school in the old County Seminary, located on University square. The school was then taught by the Kempers. He was noted as a skillful and competent boy druggist, sometimes entrusted, young as he was, with almost the entire business of the drug store for a day or two, and always doing the business to the entire satisfaction of his employers and their customers.

About 1845 he abandoned the drug store and returned to his father's farm. There his time was spent alternately on the farm, attending a saw mill, and at private schools kept up by the Society of Friends. Afterwards, for a short time, he attended Friends' boarding school at Richmond, Indiana, now Earlham College. He was then compelled to leave the school and take charge of a drug store in Plainfield on account of the death of an older brother. About the same time he commenced reading law while attending to business, and thereafter he attended the Ohio State and Union law college, at Cleveland, Ohio, where he gradu-

ated, and was admitted to practice in the courts of Ohio, including the Supreme Court. He immediately returned to Hendricks county and commenced the practice of law.

In 1853 he was married to Miss Sarah T. Harvey, a sister of Thomas B. Harvey, M. D., of this city; she died in 1856. In 1856 he was placed upon the first Republican ticket formed in Hendricks county, as a candidate for the State Senate, and was elected at the October election of that year. He was again elected from the counties of Hendricks and Boone in 1860. He thus served in the Senate for eight years, including almost the entire period of the war. He was known and appreciated as one of the safe members of that body—not addicted to noisy speech-making, but an efficient, working member of the Senate and of the various committees on which he served. In 1858 he was married to Miss Esther Moore, his present wife.

In November, 1864, he was appointed by Governor Morton judge of the Court of Common Pleas, for the district composed of the counties of Hendricks, Marion and Boone, to fill a vacancy occasioned by the election of Judge Ray to the Supreme bench. In October, 1865, he was elected to the same position by a popular vote; and re-elected in October, 1870—the counties of Hendricks and Marion then comprising the district.

In 1868 he removed from Hendricks county to this city, where he now resides. The business of the courts increasing, it was thought advisable to organize a new court; and the bill for the organization of the Superior Court of Marion county—with the assistance of some of the prominent members of the bar—was prepared by Judge Blair.

On the organization of that court in March, 1871, by the recommendation of the bar, he was appointed one of the three judges; the Hon. Frederick Rand and the Hon. Horatio C. Newcomb being the other judges. In 1872 he was elected by popular vote to the same position. At all the elections, as judge, he received the support of both Republicans and Democrats, not being opposed by any candidate, except that at the first election as judge of the Court of Common Pleas, the Hon. Lewis Jordan, over his protest, was voted for by a portion of his party.

Perhaps no court was ever organized that has more fully met the expectations and wants of the public, and disposed of such a large amount of important business so promptly and well as has the Superior Court during its existence. The labors of Judge Blair upon the bench have been excessive, seldom missing a day from his official duties; and



it is safe to say, that during his entire term of service, now almost twelve years, no judge has disposed of more causes in the same length of time and to greater general satisfaction. In proportion to the number of causes and the important and new questions of law arising in this growing commercial center of the state, and the great interests involved, but few, if any judges have been more fortunate in having their adjudications stand the test of the Supreme Court.

He has declined a re-election, and at the end of his present term will retire from the bench.

As a judicial officer, Judge Blair has had the confidence of the entire Indianapolis bar. As evidence of the fact, but few appeals are taken from his decisions to the general term of the court where the three Superior judges review each others' opinions that may have been appealed.

As a lawyer, I understand from those familiar with his practice that he stands pre-eminently high, giving his clients the full benefit of all the facts in their favor, and giving their interest his entire attention for the time being.

#### WILLIAM H. JONES.

Among the leading lumber men and dealers in house building material of the city will be found the person whose name heads this sketch, and but few persons can claim so long a residence in Indianapolis. I remember him as a citizen before the town numbered five hundred inhabitants.

Mr. Jones was born near Chillicothe, Ross county, Ohio, on the 9th of April, 1819. He came to this place with his father's family in October, 1823. His father leased from General John Carr, agent of State, outlot 89, and during the winter prepared it for cultivation. This is the same ground occupied by Coburn & Jones for their extensive lumber business. After the death of his mother, which occurred in 1829, Mr. Jones was apprenticed to Messrs. J. & B. Draper, to learn the carding and fulling business. The machinery of this establishment was propelled by ox power, obtained by the animals laboring to reach the top of an inclined wheel. He continued to work at this business until July, 1831, at which time he went to his uncle, the late James Van Blaricum, to learn blacksmithing. He worked continuously at the latter business until 1858. He then engaged for a short time in the family grocery business.

In 1861 he engaged with his son-in-law, Mr. Henry Coburn, in the lumber trade, and since that time they have been, and yet are, doing a thriving business.

Mr. Jones tells me the first money he ever earned by labor was for turning the wheel for Mr. Goudy's rope walk, at twelve and a half cents per day.

He received the rudiments of his education in the same Sunday school with the writer; this was before there were any forty thousand dollar school houses in Indianapolis. The last five years he has spent in the pine forests of Michigan, purchasing stock for his business in this city.

On the 18th of June, 1840, he was married to Miss Eliza J. Simcox, of this place. She is yet his partner in the journey of life.

Like most of the early settlers of this place, he has had his drawbacks in business, but his latter years have been crowned with financial success, and he is blessed with a competency for old age.

### JOHN G. BROWN

Came from Paris, Bourbon county, Kentucky, to this place in 1828. He had been used to negro slavery all his life, but was anxious to rid himself of the negroes as well as slavery, and for that purpose he emancipated his entire stock, both old and young. But the negroes did not wish to part with Mr. Brown. He was scarcely settled in his new home in this city before several families of his former slaves were his nearest neighbors. This circumstance speaks volumes in his favor as being a kind-hearted man and a Christian, and requires no commendation from my pen.

Mr. Brown was a member of the First Presbyterian church, and during his residence in this city the associate of Mr. James Blake and James M. Ray in many benevolent and charitable organizations, and contributed liberally of his means for those purposes. He was a man of unostentatious piety, unobtrusive and retiring in his manners, and enjoyed the confidence and respect of all who knew him. He has been dead many years, but his memory still lives fresh in the minds of his many friends, and his goodness leaves a fragrance behind.

He has one son, James Brown, who is a resident of the city, and engaged in surveying; another, Alexander Brown, is a farmer near Cairo, Illinois. One daughter resides in New York; another is the widow of the late Stephen D. Tomlinson.

## JACOB COX.

I have known this gentleman (more as a citizen and friend than as an artist) since he first set foot in this city, in the year 1833. The three brothers, Charles, Jacob and David, were engaged for several years as tanners, the two former as proprietors, the latter as a journeyman.

Mr. Cox had been married but a short time when, with his estimable lady, he selected Indianapolis as his permanent home, and has here continued to reside since the year above named. He has materially changed his business in this time, and is now esteemed as one of the most accomplished artists of the day. For his career in this profession I would refer the reader to an extract which I clipped from the *Art Emporium*, formerly published in this city. I well remember the banner spoken of in that article, which was carried at the head of the Indianapolis delegation, known as the "Wild Oats of Indianapolis," that attended the convention at Tippecanoe Battle Ground, in the year 1840. The design was "that same old coon," surrounded by her family of four or five little coons. After the canvass of that year this banner was presented to the mother of the writer, and is now in the possession of Mrs. Samuel H. Patterson, of Jeffersonville. Although I make no professions as a connoisseur in the fine arts, I will say Mr. Cox's talent in that line can not be too highly appreciated.

I would not be doing the business I am engaged in, *i. e.*, that of giving sketches of character, were I to omit speaking of Mr. Cox's worthy wife as an antiquarian, and is no less an artist in that line than is her husband in his. She has the most complete assortment of specimens of antiquity and minerals, and very nearly everything that is odd and rare, from all parts of the world, either civilized or uncivilized, "from Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand," and she takes great pleasure in showing them to her numerous friends when they may choose to call upon her.

The *Art Emporium*, speaking of Mr. Cox, says: "His history affords an excellent illustration of the futility of attempting to swerve a person from a strong natural taste or inclination. Born in Philadelphia in 1810, Jacob Cox manifested his taste for art when only thirteen years of age, and wished to study for an artist, but his friends or family thought they knew best what was a fit and profitable calling, and he became a tinner. In 1833 he came to Indianapolis, and engaged in the business of a tin and coppersmith, and for the next seven years made

no advances toward the adoption of the profession of his choice. In 1840 the Harrison campaign called into play his artistic talent, by the demand for transparency and banner painting. While others daubed through political excitement, he worked from love of his work, and painted the banner which was carried at the head of the procession to the Tippecanoe Battle Ground celebration.

"For the next two years he worked assiduously at his new found and most congenial profession, when, in the autumn of 1842, he went to Cincinnati and opened a studio with John Dunn, a young man with artistic longings. Cox was fortunate in getting into a good run of business in Cincinnati, painting the portraits of Miles Greenwood, and several other prominent gentlemen, and remained about five months. Associating with the prominent artists of the city, he made great improvement in his art, and when he returned he painted portraits of Hon. Oliver H. Smith, Governor Bigger and Governor Wallace. Still he did not find painting sufficiently remunerative to justify his retiring from the prosaic business of tinning, and he continued an active partner with his brother, in that business, until about twenty years ago, when he withdrew his personal attention entirely from business, and, about five years later, sold out his interest exclusively. No artist was ever more devoted to his profession than he is, and his works bear evidence of his genius and industry. Among all who appreciate true artistic merit Mr. Cox has a lasting reputation, and many of his pictures have found purchasers in distant cities."

### JOHN C. S. HARRISON.

Mr. Harrison was born at Vincennes, Knox county, Indiana, on the 7th of May, 1829; he was a son of Benjamin Harrison, and grandson of General William Henry Harrison the first and only Military Governor of Indiana Territory, and the hero of the Thames, Fort Meigs, and our own battle of Tippecanoe. He was the Whig candidate for President in 1836, and defeated by Martin Van Buren, and again in 1840 against the same opponent, which was the most exciting canvass ever known in the history of the country; he was elected by the largest majority that any presidential candidate ever received. It was General Harrison who held the peace conference with the celebrated Shawanee chief Tecumseh at Vincennes, just prior to the battle of Tippecanoe, in which the chief used the poetic language so often ascribed to him. When invited by the general to be seated in a chair, he was very indignant, and as he sat down



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John C. S. Harris



on the ground remarked, "The earth is my mother, I will recline upon her lap." I have digressed thus far to give this scrap of history of Indiana's first governor which should be remembered by every citizen of the state.

Mr. Harrison's grandfather on his mother's side was Mr. David Bonner, with whom the writer was well acquainted. Mr. Bonner was a prominent merchant of Vincennes; he for several years represented Knox county in the State Legislature; he was a man of sterling integrity, true piety and Christian virtues. The subject of this sketch should be justly proud of the record of his ancestry, and hand it down as an heirloom to his own decendants.

Mr. Harrison, after receiving a good English education in his native town, came to Indianapolis in 1847. When he was in his eighteenth year, he engaged with Mr. Alfred Harrison in his retail dry goods store as a clerk; his assiduity to business and pleasant and decorous bearing soon won him the confidence of his employer, who received him as a full partner in the business. In time they abandoned the mercantile, and engaged in the banking business; the bank being known as "Harrison's Bank;" since which time they have done a fair share of the immense banking business of the city. While in the mercantile business, he also formed a partnership with the daughter of his business partner, in the more responsible and endearing relations of life, matrimony; his wife having died some years since he then married the daughter of Nicholas McCarty, Sen., another pioneer merchant of the city. Mr. Harrison now resides in one of the fine private residences of the city, on North Meridian street, between Michigan and North streets.

In person, he is about five feet ten inches in height, a heavy, though symmetrical form, dark hair and eyes, with a rather fair complexion, the hair slightly tinged with silver shreds, pleasant and affable in manner; to meet him on the street he would seem to be in a hurry and his mind absorbed in business. Mr. Harrison is a fair type of the character I proposed writing of in this work, and which is indicated by the title of the book, "Prominent Citizens of 1876."

#### BISHOP TALBOT.

Right Rev. Joseph C. Talbot, D. D., LL. D., was born in Alexandria, Virginia, September 5, 1816, of Quaker parents, and educated at the Alexandria Academy. He removed to the west in 1835, and settled at Louisville, Kentucky, where for several years he was engaged in

mercantile and banking pursuits. There he first became acquainted with the Episcopal church, and was baptized in Christ's church, Louisville, by the Rev. William Jackson in 1837, and soon after confirmed by the Bishop of Kentucky, Right Rev. Dr. Smith. In the same parish in 1838, was united to Anna M., only child of Captain Samuel Waris, U. S. N.

In 1843 he became a candidate for holy orders, and was ordained deacon by Right Rev. B. B. Smith, D. D., of Kentucky, September, 1846, and priest September, 1848.

With his deaconate he commenced work for a third parish in Louisville, and soon founded and built St. John's church, of which he remained the rector for seven years. In January, 1853, he accepted a call to Christ church, Indianapolis, where he also continued seven years, until his consecration as missionary bishop of the northwest February 15, 1860. During his rectorship the present beautiful stone church was erected for the parish.

In 1854 he received from the Western University of Pennsylvania the honorary degree of D. D., and in 1867 that of LL. D. from the University of Cambridge, England. In August, 1865, he was elected by a unanimous vote of the convention assistant bishop of Indiana; and in October of that year returned to the diocese in that capacity. He was one of the council of Anglican bishops that assembled at Lambeth, England, in 1867.

Bishop Talbot, at the age of sixty, is in full vigor of life, and bids fair for many years of usefulness in the good cause in which he is engaged. He is a man of great fertility of thought, with a cheerful and hopeful disposition, and is a very engaging speaker, and beloved by all who know him. He has charge of all the active duties of the diocese of Indiana. We hope he may live until his hair is bleached as white in the service as that of his venerable predecessor, good Bishop Upfold. After the death of Bishop Upfold he was elected bishop of Indiana.

#### EX-GOVERNOR CONRAD BAKER.

It is but seldom that a public man reaches the highest position in the gift of the people of his State without the tongue of defamation or vituperation being hurled at him by his political opponents, especially when the passions and prejudices of the people are excited to the utmost tension, as was the case during the gubernatorial canvass of 1868, which was but a month previous to that of the presidential, when both politi-



cal parties were straining every nerve, but such was the fact, that not the least charge of private or public misconduct was laid at the door of Governor Baker, although he had been the acting chief executive of the State for some time. His administration had been characterized as an upright, honest and conscientious one, so much so that his honorable opponent found nothing to attack but the measures of the party of which Governor Baker was the chosen representative.

Conrad Baker is a native of the Keystone State, born in Franklin county on the 12th of February, 1817; was educated at the Pennsylvania College at Gettysburg; studied law in the office of Stevens & Smyser, the firm consisting of the late Thaddeus Stevens and Judge Daniel M. Smyser. He was admitted to the bar in the spring of 1839, at Gettysburg, and practiced at that place for two years.

He emigrated west and settled at Evansville in 1841, where he has ever since resided until the office of Governor devolved upon him, in January, 1867, by the election of Governor Morton to the Senate of the United States, since which time he has resided at Indianapolis.

He was elected in 1845 to represent Vanderburg county in the General Assembly, and served one term; was elected judge of the Court of Common Pleas for the district comprising the counties of Warrick and Vanderburg in 1852, and served about eighteen months, when he resigned. He was nominated for Lieutenant Governor, without his knowledge and without having sought the nomination, by the Republican party in 1856, on the ticket which was headed by Oliver P. Morton as the candidate for Governor. They were defeated, and Willard and Hammond were elected. He was commissioned in 1861 colonel of the 1st cavalry (28th regiment Indiana volunteers), and served as such for over three years. From August, 1861, to April, 1863, he commanded either his own regiment or a brigade in the field in Missouri, Arkansas and Mississippi.

In April, 1863, an order from the Secretary of War reached him by telegraph at Helena, Arkansas, requiring him to proceed forthwith to Indianapolis, Indiana, and report to the Provost Marshal General. He obeyed the order, and on his arrival at Indianapolis he received an order detailing him to act as Assistant Provost Marshal General for the State of Indiana, and as such to organize the Provost Marshal General's bureau in this State.

He performed the duties of Provost Marshal General, superintendent of volunteer recruiting and chief mustering officer until August, 1864, when his term of military service having expired he was relieved at his

own request, and a few weeks afterward he, together with his regiment, was mustered out of service.

The Republican convention, which met in 1864, nominated Governor Morton for re-election, and nominated General Nathan Kimball, who was in the field, for the office of Lieutenant Governor. General Kimball declined the nomination, and thereupon the Republican State central committee, without his being a candidate or applicant for the position, unanimously tendered him the nomination for Lieutenant Governor. In 1865 Governor Morton convened the General Assembly in special session, and immediately after the delivery of his message started for Europe in quest of health, leaving Governor Baker in charge of the administration of the executive department of the State government. Governor Morton was absent for five months, during which time Governor Baker performed the duties of Governor. In February, 1867, Governor Morton was elected to the Senate of the United States, and the duties of Governor devolved upon Governor Baker.

He was unanimously re-nominated by the Republican convention of 1868 for Governor, and was elected over the Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks (one of the most popular men of the State) by the small majority of 961 votes.

This canvass was conducted by those two gentlemen with the best of feeling personally toward each other, nothing having occurred to mar the good feeling or the social relations existing between them, each party having their ablest exponents of their measures.

Since Governor Baker retired from the executive chair he has been engaged in the practice of law with Messrs. Hord and Hendricks, the firm being Baker, Hord & Hendricks.

### JOHN C. NEW

Is a native of Indiana, born in Jennings county July 6th, 1831. He has continued to reside in the State since his birth, with the exception of four years spent at college in Virginia, where he graduated, and received his degree in 1851.

Upon his return to this city he commenced the study of law in the office of Governor David Wallace, and was admitted to the bar in 1852.

In January, 1853, he accepted the position of principal deputy in the county clerk's office, under William Stewart, and remained as such until the death of Mr. Stewart, in November, 1856, when he was ap-

pointed to fill the vacancy, and in 1857 was elected for a full term, serving until 1861.

In May, 1862, he was appointed by Governor Morton Quartermaster-General of the State, and held the office until the fall of that year, when he resigned, having been a member of the Senate from this (Marion) county.

In January, 1865, he was appointed cashier of the First National Bank of Indianapolis, which position he held until July, 1875, when he was appointed United States Treasurer.

Mr. New is one among the most enterprising business men of Indianapolis, and is possessed of some fine property, both business and private, and is considered one of the reliable men of the city; he is yet quite young for one having held so many responsible positions as he has.

He is a gentleman of fine personal appearance and address, genial manners, and possessed of a great deal of general information, quick to discover the difference between a good or bad bargain when offered him. He scorns anything like duplicity or dissimulation in his business transactions, and is quick to discover it in others, which fact qualifies him in an eminent degree for the responsible position he now holds. The people of Indianapolis might well be proud to have as citizens "a few more of the same sort."

In 1875 he was tendered by President Grant the position of United States Treasurer at Washington, which place, at the earnest solicitation of friends, he reluctantly accepted. After doing the duties of the office to the satisfaction of the public until the 6th of July, 1876, he resigned, and was appointed vice president of the First National Bank. At the time of the resignation of Mr. English, as president, he was elected to fill the vacancy, and is now performing the laborious duties of the office. As a financier Mr. New stands inferior to none.

### JOSEPH W. DAVIS.

This jolly, good-natured gentleman, as his very appearance indicates, has been one of the successful business men of Indianapolis for the last eighteen years.

Mr. Davis is a native of Boston, Massachusetts, but came to Cincinnati, Ohio, when a mere child, and lived there until 1852, when, with his family and but little else, he came to this city.

A short time after his arrival here he was preparing to erect a brass

foundry in a densely populated part of the city, but was stopped by the common council, as they had made the discovery, or been informed, that brass foundries were explosive, and compelled Mr. Davis to seek another location.

Mr. Davis was the first engineer of our steam fire engines, and for many years managed them successfully and to the satisfaction of all who had property exposed to the devouring element.

He has represented different wards in the council, made a good and efficient member, ever watching the interest of his constituents, and ready to expose and put down corruption when and wherever found.

He has accumulated property, and now ranks as a first-class business man, and is universally respected for his urbanity of manners and strict honesty and integrity. To Mr. Davis, more than any other man, is the city of Indianapolis indebted for the present efficient fire department, he having first induced the city council to adopt the steam engines, thereby incurring the hatred of the different independent fire companies that existed at that time in the city; they even threatened to duck him for his interference with what they thought was their business.

#### JOSEPH K. SHARPE.

When I come to write of such men as the one whose name stands at the head of this sketch, and who have by perseverance, industry and economy so successfully carved out their own fortune and standing in society, I am at a loss for language to convey to the reader a proper appreciation of their true worth and merit.

Mr. Sharpe is a man of fine personal appearance, above the ordinary size, and in the prime of life, a smiling and genial countenance, with manners pleasing and captivating, and meets his numerous friends with a welcome recognition and open hands; a pleasant word for all that either circumstances or business brings him in contact with.

He was born in Windham county, Connecticut, raised on a farm, where he acquired the main-springs to success in life, *i. e.*, industry and economy, without which but few succeed.

When quite young he sought a home in the great west, his only fortune a good constitution, temperate habits, sterling integrity and a good education; with this capital he came to Indianapolis in the year 1845, although he had lived a while in Illinois and a short time in Ohio.

Mr. Sharpe came to this place for the purpose of settling up the business of a boot and shoe establishment belonging to other parties

than those who were managing it. He was not slow in discovering that this was a good point for business ; he purchased the establishment, but soon sold it to Jacob S. Pratt. Shortly thereafter he commenced the leather and shoe-finding business, which he has successfully carried on without intermission for about twenty-five years, and is now the oldest established house in that line in the city. In connection with his large commercial business in the city, he purchased a tannery and large tract of land in Monroe county, forty miles south of this place, hauling all his hides and leather from and to the city with his own teams, for at least ten years, and until railroads were made in that direction, adding not a little to our home manufacture and the prosperity of the city.

At this point he also established a country store, which he has carried on for more than fifteen years. This would seem to be enough business to burthen one mind with, but the steady growth of the central business in the city demanded more facilities for supplying the demand and production of leather. To meet this demand he has added another tannery, which is sixty miles north in Grant county. This establishment he has carried on several years. Nor is this all ; having been raised on a farm and there labored in his boyhood days, gave him the knowledge and ability to direct, and a taste for agriculture.

He has farmed in this county as well as in several other counties in the State (some of his farms being over one hundred miles apart), raising grain, hogs and cattle in large quantities for this market. All this business he has managed in addition to his city business, without even apparently losing his equanimity, and its management and success are the natural consequence of great administrative talent and ability. He owns some fine business property as well as one of the fine residences of the city, the home of his family.

It is a commonly received opinion that men who carve out their own fortunes become penurious, but it is the reverse in this case. He has ever been liberal to the poor, donating largely for the erection of churches and for all charitable and benevolent purposes.

Mr. Sharpe is a member of the Fourth Presbyterian church, one of its trustees and principal supporters.

His good fortune and success have not been confined alone to business; he has been equally so in his domestic relations. He came to this place a single as well as a young man, but soon found one with whom he was willing to join in a lifetime partnership in the person of Miss Graydon, daughter of the late Alexander Graydon, one of our most estimable

citizens. In this partnership I understand Mr. Sharpe found his counterpart in many respects.

He has for years been the leader of the choir, assisted by his wife, in the church of which they are both acceptable members.

I have noted this case more particularly than most others I have written of that it may be a stimulus to other young men "to go and do likewise." Verily "honesty and virtue have their reward."

The above sketch was written and published in another work seven years ago. I can't see where I can add or take from it one word further than to say that Mr. Sharpe is yet one of the active business men of the city, content to mind his own business and let others do the same.

### SAMUEL BECK

Is one of the staid and substantial citizens of Indianapolis, and one that deserves to be, and is, respected by all who know him for his plain, unassuming manner, his strict integrity and upright walk in life. He is a strict and consistent member of the Methodist church and a Christian in the true sense of the word, being governed in his intercourse with his neighbors and fellow-men as near as he can by the golden rule.

I heard an incident of him the other day that illustrates his true character. A friend of his whose only fault had been that of drinking to excess, through the influence of Mr. Beck was induced to join the church, and for nearly a year had been an attentive member, and had lived up to its rules; but in an evil hour was induced to drink, and fell from grace in that respect. Mr. Beck, hearing of it, instead of informing the controlling powers of the church, sought out his friend and by his persuasive powers induced him to resume his duties to the church as though nothing had happened. Are not such acts more Christian-like than to have him exposed and turned out of the church, and, perhaps, seal his fate for life? Such, however, is the writer's view.

Mr. Beck has worked at the gunsmith business very near, if not quite, the entire forty-four years he has been a citizen of this city, and is yet as industrious and assiduous to his duties as when I first knew him, and at this writing has been longer in the same business than any other person in the city.

Mr. Beck is a native of Pennsylvania, but at an early day came to Connersville, Fayette county, and there resided until his removal to this place in the year 1833. Although he has passed the meridian of life he bids fair to live many years, which, if he does, no doubt, as the past have

been, will be devoted to doing good, and usefulness to the cause of humanity. He is engaged in business in connection with his son. Mrs. Beck died on the fourteenth of September, 1877.

### DOCTOR JOHN M. GASTON,

One of the prominent physicians of Indianapolis, is a native of Pennsylvania, but, when quite young, came with his father to Indiana, and settled in Hancock county. His first residence in this city, for a short time only, was in 1833. About the year 1838 he returned and commenced the study of medicine with Doctors Sanders and Parry. After finishing his studies and attending the lectures, he entered upon the practice of his profession in this place, and has continued it since that time. Although it is said that a "prophet is not without honor save in his own country," the doctor's success has proved that it is different with physicians, as he has ever had an extensive practice. He has gradually worked his way up the ladder until he is now near the top round, and stands high in his profession.

Hiram Gaston, his brother, made the first buggy ever made in Indianapolis, in 1833. Some years afterwards Edward and Hiram Gaston commenced the manufacture of carriages of all kinds, and successfully continued until the death of the latter in October, 1866. Edward is yet working at the business in this city. There were no finer carriages manufactured than at the shop of the Gastons.

A few years since the doctor met with an accident which will probably disable him for life. While walking in one of the most public thoroughfares of the city, he fell and broke his leg; he will scarcely ever be able to walk without the use of a crutch. This to the doctor was a sore affliction, as he has ever been a man of active habits.

### JAMES C. YOHN.

Shakespeare, or some other speare, once wrote something like this, that there "is a tide in the affairs of men which, if taken at the flood, leads on to fortune." Mr. Yohn must have fallen into that tide, as he has floated gently on until he has reached the port spoken of by the distinguished writer.

James C. Yohn, with his mother, two sisters and a batchelor uncle (James Gore), came to this place from Baltimore county, Maryland, in November, 1834. The elder sister was soon married to a Mr. Walker,

then of Danville, Illinois, afterwards a United States Senator from the State of Wisconsin. The younger sister died in this place several years since, unmarried.

Mr. Yohn, when but a mere boy, engaged as store-boy, then as clerk, with one of the leading merchants of this place, afterwards a partner, and finally engaged in the mercantile business on his own account, and was a successful merchant, and in the meantime he was married to a daughter of Hiram Brown, a distinguished attorney of this place.

During the war he was appointed a paymaster in the United States service, with the rank of major. This position was uncongenial to his feelings, and he resigned sometime before his services were not required.

He owns some fine private as well as business property in the city. The elegant block, known by his name, on the corner of Washington and Meridian streets, he built and owns. He is considered a good man, upright and punctual in all his dealings, and remarkably quiet and retiring in his habits. He has been a consistent member of the Methodist church since his boyhood.

### T. R. FLETCHER

Came to Indianapolis a boy in July, 1836, and engaged as a clerk in the dry goods store of Fletcher & Bradley. After the dissolution of partnership of this firm, his uncle, Stoughton A. Fletcher, being the successor, he continued with him as clerk, and then as partner, for several years, and since some time with his uncle in the banking business. He was successful in the accumulation of money while he was with his uncle, and made this city his home.

He left this place some few years since. For awhile he resided at Chicago.

About the year 1845 the name of Dick Fletcher, as well as that of Horace Fletcher, William Stewart, Ben and Henry Horn, was as familiar as household words to the people of Indianapolis.

Mr. Fletcher was considered a first-class business man, and possessed more than ordinary financial ability, and with his strict integrity won the confidence and respect of all who knew him.

He now resides in the vicinity of his birth-place, in Vermont.



## CHARLES MAYER.

Who is it that has lived in Indianapolis for the last forty years but knows Charlie Mayer? What stranger that visited the place with the intention of purchasing something for the little ones at home, but has been referred to him?

Among the juvenile portion of this city, for the time above referred to, when they received a present of a dime or a quarter, the first name in their mouth would be Charlie Mayer.

He started with a few dozen ginger cakes, a jar or two of candy and a keg of beer, and, as his capital would permit, he would add a few toys, until now he has one of the largest establishments of the kind in the west, and I doubt if a more general assortment than he keeps can be found in the Union. In his store is found everything that either fancy or necessity might desire. His store extends from the street to the alley, one hundred and ninety-five feet, four stories high, and is crowded with goods from cellar to attic. He employs seven or eight clerks, and he tells me that it keeps him busy to do the correspondence of the establishment.

Charlie is a native of Wurtemberg, one of the German States, and brought to this country with him that perseverance and industry peculiar to his countrymen. In him we have an illustration of what sterling integrity, business habits and industry will accomplish. He is now one of the wealthy men of Indianapolis.

“ Nothing is difficult beneath the sky,  
Man only fails because he fails to try.”

Mr. Mayer has spent a considerable portion of his time for the past five years in his native land, and at this writing has just returned and engaged in superintending his immense business.

## CHARLES ORMES.

Among the prominent and well known farmers of Marion county is Charles Ormes. He was born in Lewis county, Kentucky, in December, 1819; with his father, the late Moses Ormes, came to Marion county, Indiana, in the fall of 1828, and settled seven miles south of the city on the Three Notch road.

Mr. Ormes now owns a large farm and lives one mile west of his father's old homestead on the Bluff road, part of which is the old Alcan

farm. He has been engaged to a considerable extent in milling. After that he had several threshing machines, and took wheat for his work. His accumulation of wheat in this way and on his farm reached ten thousand bushels, during the rebellion, which he refused to sell until he obtained three dollars and fifty cents per bushel.

Mr. Ormes is an energetic business man, as well as a first-class farmer, always driving his work instead of his work driving him. The writer has known him from his boyhood.

### COLONEL GEORGE W. PARKER

Was born at Cane Ridge, Bourbon county, Kentucky, in 1827; came to Marion county in 1836. Mr. Parker tells me that the only education he ever received was such as could be "grabbed" in the common log school house of the neighborhood. He was married in 1844 to Miss Margaret Clark, daughter of Joseph Clark, one of the first settlers in the eastern part of the county.

He volunteered and served during the war in the 79th Indiana regiment, first as captain, major, and last as colonel of the regiment. Colonel Parker was wounded at Chickamauga, also in front of Atlanta; he led the charge at the crossing of Peach Tree creek that brought on the great battle at that point. I have been told by persons who were present that he was the first man across the creek.

Colonel Parker was a farmer until 1866, when he was elected sheriff and removed to the city. During the real estate excitement in this place, he traded largely and yet owns valuable suburban property; he built and yet owns a valuable business block on North Delaware street, opposite the Court House.

It is but simple justice to Colonel Parker to say that in his business transactions, both official and private, he has been strictly prompt and honorable, at the same time he has shown an accommodating disposition. In politics he is a Republican, and as a politician wields considerable influence with his party.

### COLONEL BENJAMIN C. SHAW.

Colonel Shaw was born in Oxford, Ohio, on the 3d of February, 1832. He came to Greensburg in 1849, and there learned the carriage making business. After his apprenticeship was served he carried on the business on his own account until the beginning of the war of the rebel-

lion, when he enlisted in the three months service and was elected first lieutenant of company F, 7th regiment Indiana volunteers. He served as a captain and then as major of the 7th regiment in the three years service, until June, 1862. He was then appointed camp commander of the Fourth Congressional District, and organized the 68th regiment Indiana volunteers, and turned over several hundred unorganized recruits to Colonel Benjamin Spooner, his successor. At the especial request of Lieutenant Colonel E. A. King, of the 19th regiment of regulars, Colonel Shaw was appointed lieutenant colonel of the 68th regiment, which he had just organized, although he was offered the place of colonel, which he refused. In this regiment he served nearly one year in the army of the south, when he was compelled to resign in consequence of injuries received at the battle of Winchester, Virginia; his wounds were such that the surgeons despaired of his life.

He came to Indianapolis in the fall of 1863, since which time he has been actively engaged in the business of his choice. In 1874 was nominated by the Democratic State convention for Treasurer and elected by a large majority. In 1876 was renominated for the same office and triumphantly elected; he is not only deservedly popular with his party but has many personal friends with his political opponents that will weigh the matter well before they will cast a ballot against him.

Colonel Shaw is about six feet in height, with quite a heavy person, smooth, regular features, pleasing address. His silver-gray locks would indicate a greater age than he has attained.

#### ALBERT G. PORTER

Was born in Lawrenceburg, Indiana, on the 20th of April, 1824; received his primary education in the common schools of that place. At the proper time he was placed in the Asbury University, at Greencastle, where he graduated in 1843; he then studied law and settled in Indianapolis and commenced the practice in connection with the late Hiram Brown, in 1845. He subsequently married the daughter of Mr. Brown, his partner.

In 1853 he was appointed reporter of the decisions of the Supreme Court of Indiana, publishing five volumes. Served two terms as city attorney for Indianapolis. He was twice elected a member of the city council. In 1858 he was elected a Representative in Congress from the Indianapolis district, serving on the judiciary committee. In 1860 re-elected to the thirty-seventh Congress, serving on the committees on the

judiciary and manufactures. He lost his wife by death in the latter part of 1875, and is yet a widower.

Mr. Porter's many friends urged him for the nomination for Governor before the Republican convention of 1876. He is considered one of the most able and effective political speakers of the State. As a lawyer and advocate he has but few equals. He is now practicing in partnership with his son and William P. Fishback, Esq., the firm being Porter, Fishback & Porter.

### ROYAL MAYHEW

Was among the early settlers of Shelbyville, Indiana. He was a native of Penobscot county, Maine, born on the 18th of January, 1805; his father, Elisha Mayhew, was also born in the same county in 1769. They were lineal descendents of Thomas Mayhew (governor and patentee of Martha's Vineyard and Elizabeth Isles), who removed from Watertown, Massachusetts, and commenced the settlement of Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, in 1842.

Elisha Mayhew and family emigrated to the west in 1818, landing in Cincinnati on the first day of January, 1819. He then removed to Dearborn county, near Lawrenceburg, where he remained until 1822, settling the latter year in Shelbyville, which was then but a village of about a dozen log cabins.

In 1844 Royal Mayhew was elected Treasurer of State, and removed to Indianapolis. After serving out his term of office, which was three years, he engaged in mercantile pursuits. He then purchased the well-known and valuable property known as "West's Mills," together with the residence and lands adjoining; here he continued until the time of his death, the 11th of March, 1865.

At the time of his death Mr. Mayhew owned some valuable city property on the south-east side of the Circle, on Circle street.

He has several children yet residents of the city. Oscar Mayhew, the eldest son, has been for several years connected with the agricultural and geological departments of the State.

The youngest son, James Nelson Mayhew, is and has been for some time connected with Moses, the well-known optician. A daughter, relict of the late William Cox, the once popular druggist of East Washington street. During Mr. Mayhew's twenty-one years' residence in Indianapolis, he enjoyed the confidence and respect of the entire community, and long will he be remembered as one of the best State officials, looking more to his duty to the public than to accumulating money for himself.

## WILLIS W. WRIGHT

Was born in the town of Denton, Caroline county, Maryland, on the 4th of October, 1817. He came to Wayne county, Indiana, in 1835, thence to Indianapolis in August, 1838, as a clerk in the store of the late John H. Wright, a relative of his.

On the 12th of September, 1839, he was married to Miss Lavina, daughter of James and Margaret Gavin. Mrs. Wright died in January, 1850; he then was married, on the 12th of June, 1852, to Miss Francis F., youngest daughter of John Strange, who was one of the pioneer Methodist ministers of Indiana, and one of the most eloquent that ever lived in the State before or since.

In 1850 he was declared to be elected county treasurer by one majority; the election being contested the re-count showed the majority to be four. He was re-elected in 1852, the majority being one hundred and eleven, the only Whig on the ticket elected. At this election Joseph A. Wright, who was the Democratic candidate for Governor against Nicholas McCarty, carried the county by three hundred and twenty-five majority. By this it will be seen that Mr. Willis W. Wright was stronger than the party that nominated him. He was the first secretary of the Indianapolis Gas Light and Coke Company.

He was a director of the Indianapolis and Peru railroad from its organization until near the time the road was completed; served as treasurer of the same road for several years, and for one year was general superintendent. For several years was grand secretary of the Grand Lodge, and as grand scribe of the Grand Encampment of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows of the State of Indiana, and is at present the W. G. Master of the American Protestant Association of Indiana.

By the above it will readily be seen that Mr. Wright has been no idle spectator of what has been going on in Indianapolis for the last thirty-eight years, but has taken an active part in building up and forwarding the interests of the city. He has been for many years a worthy and acceptable member of the Methodist church, and as such enjoys the confidence of the members of that respectable denomination, as well as all with whom he has in any way been associated, either in the order to which he belongs or in business. Of Mr. Wright I speak from personal knowledge and observation.

I must also add that with all the other luck which has been his fortune to share he has been pre-eminently so in the selection of two of Indianapolis' handsomest women for wives.

## CHRISTIAN E. GEISENDORFF.

Mr. Geisendorff is a native of Maryland; born in Frederick City on the 10th of May, 1814. At an early age he went to Martinsburg, Virginia, where he learned the woolen manufacturing business.

On the 13th of October, 1836, he was married to Miss Elizabeth Williams, of Baltimore. Immediately after his marriage he came west, and for four years carried on the business of manufacturing ingrain carpets at Dayton, Ohio.

In 1840 he removed to Cincinnati, and continued the same business for two years. In 1842 he came to Indianapolis, and engaged in manufacturing woolen goods for Scudder & Hannaman, but for a short time. He then rented their establishment and started the power-loom and spindles, the first of the kind in the central portion of Indiana.

In 1846 he took the old steam mill, and for five years ran his machinery therein.

In 1852 he built his present establishment, which is in the immediate neighborhood of the first establishment he managed in the city. To say that this is one of the finest establishments of the kind in the west is but true, and that he there manufactured woolen goods of the finest texture from the raw material.

Mr. Geisendorff has associated with him in business his son-in-law, Isaac Thalman, Esq., a thorough and practical business man.

Mr. Geisendorff has five children, all living, four sons and one daughter; two of the sons and the daughter are married.

During his thirty-five years' residence in Indianapolis, he has formed a large and general acquaintance with the farming community in several of the adjoining counties, and by his strict integrity in business and gentlemanly bearing as a man won their confidence and esteem.

Mr. Geisendorff's name is perpetuated in history by having a street named for him. Although a strict and punctual business man, he is yet liberal, especially for benevolent and charitable purposes. Age sits lightly on his brow; although he has passed his three score years, he is yet vigorous and active, which indicates that he is yet good for another score.

## THEODORE P. HAUGHEY

Was born in Smyrna, Delaware, on the 27th of November, 1826, and was there educated. For several years after he had attained his majority he resided in Baltimore, Maryland, where by a close and actual

contact with business he gained a thorough knowledge of finances and trade. In the spring of 1848 he removed to Indianapolis, since which he has here resided, and has constantly been engaged in active business.

At first he was engaged as an accountant and bookkeeper. Always in important and responsible positions, he was for a number of years secretary and treasurer of one of the leading railroads that center in this city. During the civil war he was appointed, by President Lincoln, collector for the Indianapolis district of the internal revenue, which position he resigned to take the presidency of the Indianapolis National Bank, which he still holds.

For six years Mr. Haughey represented the old second ward in the city council; during that time was chairman of the finance committee, and just before the war had the honor of reporting the city clear of debt.

On the 5th of November, 1853, he was married to Miss Hannah Moore, of Newark, Ohio, who is yet his helpmate.

As a first-class business man the best testimonials are the positions of trust and confidence he has held, in none of which has he ever been called on to surrender involuntarily.

As a citizen Mr. Haughey is respected by all with whom he has intercourse, either in a business or a social way; as a friend, is constant and unwavering; as a husband, kind and affectionate; as a father, loving and indulgent. He has a record for integrity that will bear the most scrutinizing investigation.

### JAMES L. MITCHELL

Was born in Shelby county, Kentucky, on the 29th of September, 1834; with his parents removed to Monroe county, Indiana, when he was eight years of age. His father being a farmer, he worked at farm-work until he was nineteen years of age, attending the district school during the winter season of each year.

In the fall of 1853 he entered the preparatory department of the State University, at Bloomington, and graduated from the same institution in 1858. While in college he was chosen by the Philomathean Society, of which he was a member, to deliver the anniversary address in July, 1858, and at the commencement exercises of the University in 1860 he delivered the annual address to the Alumni Society of the same institution. He read law and attended the law school attached to the University until the 28th of December, 1859, then came to Indianapolis and read law in the office of Ketcham & Coffin; afterwards formed a partnership in the practice of law with his uncle, the late John L. Ketcham.

In July, 1862, was appointed and commissioned adjutant of the 70th regiment Indiana volunteer infantry, and served in the army until the close of the war; from November, 1864, to the close of the war, he was on the staff of General Lovell H. Rousseau.

After his return from the army he again commenced the practice of law with John L. Ketcham, the style of the firm being Ketcham & Mitchell; afterwards William A. Ketcham was added to the firm. After the death of John L. Ketcham, in April, 1869, Judge Horatio C. Newcomb became a member of the firm, it being Newcomb, Mitchell & Ketcham, until Judge Newcomb went upon the bench.

In the spring of 1873, Mr. Mitchell, without any solicitation on his part, and while absent from the city, was nominated as the Democratic candidate for mayor, and elected over Captain W. D. Wiles, by a majority of seven hundred and seventy-eight votes, being the first Democratic mayor since the commencement of the war; served one term of two years, and I think gave as much satisfaction as any person who ever filled the place since an office of that kind was created for Indianapolis.

After Mr. Mitchell retired from the mayoralty he again commenced the practice of law in connection with his cousin, William A. Ketcham and Judge Claypool, the firm being Claypool, Mitchell & Ketcham.

Mr. Mitchell was married on the 4th of October, 1864, in New Albany, Indiana, to Miss Clara E. Carter, a niece of the late Hon. George G. Dunn. They have but one child, a son who delights in the name of James L. Mitchell, Junior. Mr. Mitchell being now in his forty-second year, is just in the prime of life. He is about five feet ten inches in height, a heavy, rotund form, light hair and complexion, with a seemingly healthy constitution and bids fair for many years of usefulness. His bland and polite manner to all with whom he has business, either private or official, has made him many friends, regardless of political affiliations.

#### PETER F. BRYCE.

"'Twas in that part o' Scotland's Isle," rendered classic and immortalized in history by Walter Scott's poem, *Lady of the Lake*; 'twas in the western highlands of Perthshire, near the spot the poet had reference to when he wrote—

"At doune o'er many a spear and glaive,  
Two barons proud their banners wave.  
I saw the moraz's silver star,  
And marked the sable pall of Mar."



It was there on the 14th of March, 1826, the subject of this sketch was born. In 1843 Mr. Bryce bid adieu to the scenes of his childhood and sailed for the United States, landing in New York the same year; he immediately came west and for several years resided in Cincinnati.

In 1870 he removed to Indianapolis and purchased the large steam bakery on East South street, near Meridian, where he has since continued the business without interruption, except from a fire during the fall of 1876, the damage from which was soon repaired and his business progressed.

Mr. Bryce has been twice married, first to Eliza Heath, by whom he has had four children, two of whom are dead. His wife died; he was then married to Mary Moore; by her he has three children. All his five children are living under the paternal roof.

Mr. Bryce was imbued with that love of freedom inherent in the native Scotchman, and attached himself to the political party in his adopted country that was in favor of the emancipation of slavery. His first vote was cast in 1852 for John P. Hale, of New Hampshire, and George W. Julian, of Indiana, the first for President and the latter for Vice President of the United States. Of this vote he wishes his friends to know he has ever been proud. Since that time he has strictly adhered to the principles of the Republican party, voting as he did for Fremont in 1856, for Lincoln in 1860 and 1864, for Grant in 1868 and 1872, and for Hayes in 1876. He has lived to see the United States the "land of the free" in fact as well as profession.

Mr. Bryce loves the land of his nativity, and likes to talk and dwell upon the beautiful scenery of its highlands, which was "Once fondly loved, but now remembered dear." He is rather below the medium size, quick and active in movement; his once dark hair is tinged by time until it is a silver gray.

"When death's dark stream I ferry o'er,  
A time that surely will come;  
In heaven itself I'll ask no more,  
Than just a highland welcome."

### HERMAN WEINBERGER.

Mr. Weinberger was born in the city of Weissenburg, kingdom of Bavaria, Germany, on the 10th of September, 1826. His ancestry were citizens of Salesburg in 1731, when the religious troubles prevailed between the Catholics and Protestants. After great suffering and priva-

tions and confiscation of their property they were allowed to leave the country by order of the archbishop of said city. After they arrived in the then free city of Weissenburg they were admitted to full citizenship by the Protestant authorities of that city.

Weissenburg lost terribly in population by that thirty years of religious and fanatical war. At the age of thirteen Mr. Weinberger was apprenticed to learn the cabinet making business and remained four years; as it was the custom, he then traveled four years in foreign countries. His father died when he was but nine years old, leaving nine children living.

When the subject of this sketch had attained the age of twenty-one, himself, two brothers and one sister bid their old mother and family a long and last farewell, and sailed on the ship *Westphalia* for the United States, and after forty-nine days voyage arrived in New York on the 28th of March, 1848, that being their mother's birthday.

He remained in New York until July, 1849, working at his trade for four dollars per week, which he considered small wages. He then came west to Cincinnati and engaged as foreman in a passenger car manufactory at twelve dollars per week, and continued until October, 1855. He then came to Indianapolis, arriving here on the 31st of the latter month. He did not follow his trade but a short time after he came to this city. He joined with his brother John and engaged in the confectionery business at No. 10 West Louisiana street, where he yet remains, adding to his business rooms two other rooms where he carries on a restaurant where the weary and hungry traveler can procure anything he may desire in the refreshment line. In 1857 he heard of the death of his beloved mother whom he cherished a hope of seeing again.

Mr. Weinberger's wife, Miss Anna B. Bornkessel, was born on the 20th of February, 1832, in the city of Saxe-Coburg. She arrived in New York city on the 10th of November, 1852, on board the ship *Richard Cosston*, after a voyage of forty-nine days.

Mr. Weinberger's was rather a novel courtship to end in marriage. They by some means had heard of each other, exchanged two letters each and a picture, and at the request of Miss Bornkessel, he repaired to New York and met her for the first time on Friday, the 26th of August, 1853, and on Sunday, the second day after, they were married, and have lived happily together since that time. Their family now consists of three sons and two daughters. The oldest, Anna, was born July 30th, 1857; Albert, March 15th, 1861; Herman, March 4th, 1867; Edwin, December 17th, 1869; Bertha, April 13th, 1872.

Taken altogether, Mr. Weinberger's life has been a romantic and checkered one, but he is happy in the fact that he is now in a land of religious and political toleration, where his children will never experience the persecutions that their ancestry were subject to.

Mr. Weinberger is a pleasant and agreeable gentleman, and particularly fond of the fumes emitted from his favorite meerchaum.

### SIMON McCARTHY.

There are but few persons now living in Indianapolis who do not know Mr. McCarthy by reputation, and a very large number are personally acquainted with him; his social and cheerful qualities have made him a general favorite. Mr. McCarthy has for several years been the lessee and manager of the Metropolitan Theater, where he earned and won a reputation for liberality toward all benevolent institutions of the city, and especially so in contributing through the winter months to the aid of the poor by benefit nights set apart for that particular purpose.

He is a native of Ohio, born in Richland county, on the 23d of May, 1823. He left his birth-place when quite young, and for several years resided in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. He came to Indianapolis in 1851, since which time he has made it his home. Mr. McCarthy has had a fortune within his grasp several times, but his liberality to the poor and oppressed has had a tendency to keep him back in worldly goods, although he has a competency for all necessary purposes. He was scarcely ever known to turn the beggar away empty-handed.

### STEPHEN PITTS

Came to the vicinity of this place in the year 1827, and soon rose to distinction in his profession—that of trapper and hunter. Indeed, there were but few coons within twenty miles of this place but knew him by reputation, and none wished to extend it to a personal acquaintance; or if they knew of his intention to call on them, would make it convenient to be from home, or, like the ladies of the present day, have him told, so; or, if he should come upon them unexpectedly, they would, like Captain Scott's coon, *come down* and surrender, sometimes without a struggle.

He was familiar with every "otter slide," or muskrat hole, between Strawtown and the Bluffs of White river, and many an unsuspecting mink fell a victim to his deep laid schemes. Mr. Pitts was a man that

minded his own business, paid his debts, voted the unterrified Democratic ticket, and worshipped God according to his conscience; he was a backwoodsman in every sense of the word. He died many years since.

His only surviving son, George W. Pitts, yet resides in the city, and is one of the *coolest* men, in his business transactions, we have ever known; however, he is not willing to confine his coolness to himself, but is anxious to keep his neighbors cool also; where his father once speared the salmon, trapped the otter and shot the muskrat, George now cuts and gathers his beautiful crystal ice.

He also has a daughter, the wife of John L. McCormack, one of our most enterprising and industrious master carpenters, who is the nephew of John McCormack, who built the first log cabin in Indianapolis.

#### WILLIAM N. JACKSON.

Billy Jackson came to Indianaplis in the year 1833, quite a young man, and has remained such, in many respects, ever since. He was the first iron merchant of this city, or the first that dealt in that article exclusively. His store was the second door west from the northwest corner of Washington and Meridian streets. The place at that time would not support an establishment of that kind, hence he continued the business but a short time.

There are few persons throughout the State better known to the public than is Mr. Jackson, nor has any enjoyed the confidence of the citizens of Indianapolis to a greater extent during the forty-five years he has called it his home. He has been identified with the railroads that center in Indianapolis from the start; indeed, he was engaged in the office of the Madison and Indianapolis railroad some time before it reached this place, and when the business of the road was transacted at Madison.

He is now, and has been for several years, the treasurer of the Union Railway Company, where his genial countenance is very nearly always seen on the arrival or departure of trains on the various routes that there center. He is ever ready to assist any unprotected female, whether acquaintance or stranger, on and off the cars, and is assiduous in all the duties that pertain to his position.

Mr. Jackson is a member of the Second Presbyterian church (generally known by the old settlers as Beecher's); has been one of the elders for several years, and exercises a considerable influence in the govern-

ment and management of its affairs. He is a very benevolent and charitable man, and I understand from one of his associates and particular friends that the larger part of his salary for several years has been devoted to such purposes. In the meantime he has defrayed the expense in the education of several young ladies whose parents' circumstances precluded the possibility of their doing it. He has also educated some young men, who are now engaged in the ministry.

As intimated in the beginning of this sketch, Mr. Jackson is yet without the pale of matrimony, but is as much of a gallant as he was forty-five years ago, and it is considered a compliment to any lady, young or old, to receive his attention; he seems to be blessed with perpetual youth.

#### JOSEPH LOFTON,

The father of Doctors Sample and Alman Lofton, and Joseph, was a native of Davidson county, North Carolina. He came to Marion county, and lived a while in Pike township in the year 1827; he then returned to his native State for a short time, but again came to Indiana, and lived a short time in Lawrence county, but was not satisfied until he was again a citizen of Pike township, where he died.

Mr. Lofton was a Jackson man, and a warm supporter of the old hero in all his campaigns for the presidency, and afterward a strong and warm friend and member of the Democratic party. He is well represented in that particular by his three sons above alluded to.

Joseph is one of the wheel-horses of the party in Pike township, and 'tis said can make as long and as strong a pull, when the load is heavy and roads are bad, as any one; though he is a poor horse to go down hill, he can't be made to back and wants to go as fast as possible; neither does he ever look back or balk, but always keeps his collar warm and dislikes to pull with a cold one. He is one of the prosperous farmers of the county, and trades a great deal in stock of all kinds.

Dr. Sample Lofton is also a farmer, of Wayne township, and trader, and furnished the government with many fine horses during the war.

Dr. Alman Lofton is a practicing physician of Augusta, in the north-west portion of the county, and is universally respected as a man as well as a physician.

Neither of the M. D.'s will allow Joseph to outdo them in their devotion to the old party and its principles, although it forms a considerable portion of his religion.

The three brothers are large, fine-looking men, and in their personal

appearance indicate that they are in the enjoyment of a goodly share of this world's goods, with philosophy enough to enjoy life as they go along, and in the possession of cheerful dispositions, casting a glow of good feeling around them; and Joseph's smiling countenance "smiles to the smiling morrow," and his social qualities and large fund of anecdotes which he relates to his numerous friends, render him a very interesting personage.

### GOVERNOR DAVID WALLACE

Was a native of Pennsylvania, having been born in Mifflin county on the 24th of April, 1799. When quite young, with his father's family, emigrated to Ohio, and from that State, through the friendship of General William H. Harrison, received the appointment of cadet, and was educated at West Point.

He afterwards became a citizen of Indiana, and for several years practiced law at Brookville, and represented Franklin county in the State Legislature.

In the year 1834 he was the candidate for, and was elected, Lieutenant Governor on the ticket with Governor Noah Noble. In 1837 he was the Internal Improvement candidate for Governor against the Hon. John Dumont, the Anti-improvement candidate, and was successful. It was during this canvass that he said that an extra hen and chickens would be sufficient to pay all the extra taxation that would be levied against the farmers for internal improvement purposes. After the scheme proved a failure, he was often twitted by his friends for this expression of false prophecy.

In 1841 he was elected to Congress at the special election ordered by the Governor for members of Congress for the extra session called together by President Harrison.

Governor Wallace's first wife was the daughter of the Hon. John Test, an eminent and early Indiana lawyer, and sister of Judge Charles H. Test, now of this city. By her he has three children yet living. The eldest, William Wallace, is one of our most respected citizens, and a prominent lawyer. The second son is General Lew Wallace, now of Crawfordsville, whose history is well-known, not only in Indiana, but throughout the nation. The third son, Edward, I think, also lives in Crawfordsville.

His second wife was the daughter of Dr. John H. Sanders, late of this city, and one of its prominent physicians. By her he also has

three children, a daughter, the wife of Wm. W. Leathers, a lawyer of this city, now dead, another daughter yet single, and a son, a namesake.

Governor Wallace was a fine lawyer and one of the most eloquent public speakers of his day, a warm and generous hearted man, a stranger to anything like duplicity or deceit, and enjoyed the respect and esteem of all who knew him.

He died in September, 1859, in the sixty-first year of his age.

### WILLIAM H. H. PINNEY.

Major Pinney was a native of Thetford, Windsor county, Vermont, and inherited a considerable of the true Yankee character—industry, enterprise and perseverance. He was blessed with a good English education, such as is obtained in the common and high schools of Yankeeland. At the age of nineteen he engaged as a guard at the State prison, of his native State; served about four years as a guard and shopkeeper, then as deputy warden, and had entire control and management of the prison; then as clerk in a large manufacturing establishment, and early earned the reputation of a good business man. He was then appointed aid-de-camp in the State militia, and there acquired the title and rank of major, which is not bogus; and to be a major in Yankeedom meant something.

In 1828 Major Pinney first visited Indianapolis as the traveling agent of the American Hydraulic Company, in order to try to sell to the town, or its citizens, a fire engine. He saw most of the leading and business men of the place, and they concluded that the people were not able to purchase one at that time. He had traveled over his native State, New Hampshire, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Upper Canada, Michigan, West Virginia, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama and Missouri, and visited all the towns of note in those several States, and found no place that cared as little about an engine as Indianapolis. What a change fifty years have wrought! Now our seven steam engines are considered inadequate for the safety of property, and on occasions powerless for awhile to control the devouring element.

Mr. Pinney, after remaining here a few days, left for Madison, and was three days, hard traveling through mud and mire, in reaching it, thence homeward. He returned to Indiana in 1831, and settled at the Bluffs of White river, where he engaged in merchandising, and followed it for several years; in the meantime he married Miss Emily, youngest daughter of Jacob Whetzel. He was appointed postmaster at that

place by General Jackson, more as a punishment for being a Clay Whig than the good-will of the old hero. This he held until the office was removed to Waverly, a new town that had sprung up within a mile of his place.

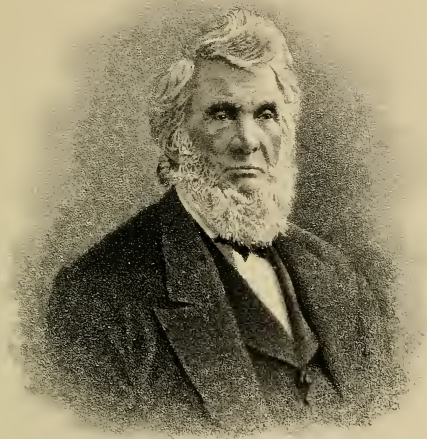
Major Pinney was a very pleasant and agreeable man, and disposed to look on the bright side of sublunary affairs, and sees more of sunshine than shade in the lot of man generally. Although during the rebellion a strong Union man, he did nothing towards furnishing soldiers bearing his name, neither could wives be found for them in his family. He died February 2d, 1873.

### JAMES JOHNSON

Was born in Grayson county, West Virginia, on the 8th of May, 1802. With his father's family he removed to Butler county, Ohio, in the fall of 1811, about the time the battle of Tippecanoe was fought. He there worked on the farm and assisted his father at the blacksmith forge, and became proficient in the art of Vulcan. In 1822 he was married to Miss Hannah Snively, with whom he lived thirty-eight years. On the 11th of March, 1823, he became a citizen of the then village of Indianapolis, and built himself a cabin on the northwest corner of Washington and East streets, on a lot then owned by his father and now by him, on which he has erected a fine business block. During the spring of 1823 he cleared a field and planted corn on the donation lands west of West street and north of the park. In 1824 he removed to the farm on which he now lives, five miles west of the city on the Crawfordsville State road. After his removal to his new home he was compelled to walk to his corn field and there shell the corn for his bread, then carry it on his shoulder to the mill, thence in meal to his home. On one occasion he was detained until after nightfall. When within a short distance of his house he heard cries of distress proceeding from his own house. Hurrying as fast as possible to the house he found his wife, with her infant in her arms, had clambered to the loft of the cabin for protection from the Indians, who, she said, were prowling about. Whether it was imagination on her part or not Mr. Johnson never knew. It was just after the murder of the Indian family in Madison county by the whites, and the whole country was in constant fear of an outbreak by the Indians.

Mr. Johnson brought to my mind an incident that happened about that time. A Delaware Indian who delighted in the name of Captain





*James Johnson*



White Eyes, was very fond (when intoxicated) of showing by maneuvers with his knife "how Injun scalp white man." This, to some of the settlers who had the art practically illustrated on their relatives, was unpleasant. They gave the captain to understand that they would also give a practical illustration of how the white man scalped the Indian. This to Mr. White Eyes was sufficient. He took the hint and never troubled the settlement again.

Mr. Johnson has accumulated a large fortune, not by wild speculations, but by a judicious and careful investment of his accumulations from time to time. A few years since he offered some very valuable tracts of land, first to the Northwestern Christian University, then to the Hanover College, as a subsidy for locating either of those institutions on his property.

Mr. Johnson never received but nine months' schooling, and that at intervals. He has, however, received a practical education and graduated in the school of experience, which Goldsmith says is "the ripest school of knowledge."

In 1860 he lost by death his first wife. In 1864 he was married to Mrs. Ann M. Branham, of North Madison. She died in September, 1873. He was justice of the peace for Wayne township and served acceptably to the people for ten years. He represented the county in the Legislature in the sessions of 1838-39-40. He was deputy United States marshal two years. He was president of and instrumental in building the Indianapolis and Brownsburg and the Central gravel roads, and has contributed largely to the development of the agricultural resources of the county. In 1824 he cast his first Presidential vote for General Jackson, and has strictly adhered to the party that sprung out of that administration, although in his social relations, and with his neighbors, he knows no political distinction.

Mr. Johnson was the patron friend of the late Colonel George L. Kinnard, with whom but few of the present citizens of the city were acquainted. Although Mr. Johnson is over seventy-five years of age, he is yet assiduous to business, and may be seen on our streets nearly every day.

#### JACOB B. McCHESNEY.

Among the clever and unpretending gentlemen of Indianapolis is Mr. McChesney, a native of the State of New Jersey, a State that has furnished this city with many of its best citizens. He came to this place in the year 1834.

He was the first secretary of the State sinking fund, and continued as such for near thirty years, and left the office only through the workings of political party machinery. He was a good and efficient official, and had almost the entire charge of the business.

During his forty-three years as a citizen of the city, by his urbane and gentlemanly deportment, he has won the confidence and respect of all who know him. He is the cousin of those two worthy persons, of whom I have already written, James M. Ray and the late Joseph M. Moore. Mr. McChesney took an active part in the organization of the first Episcopal church (Christ), in 1837, and has since that time been a member and vestryman of it.

He has three children, one a daughter, who is the wife of Mr. David E. Snyder, one of the leading insurance men of the city. His two sons are yet single and reside with their father. He is now treasurer of the State Saving Bank.

#### JOHN W. HOLLAND.

This worthy gentleman was one of four brothers that, with their father, came to this city at an early day—George, John, David and Johnson. Their father, John Holland, Senior, came about the year 1826, and for many years kept a family grocery.

John W. Holland came in the year 1830. For some years he was a clerk in the dry goods store of Conner & Harrison, and then as a partner of the late A. W. Russell. I suppose he has cut as much tape, measured as many six yards of calico (at that time a dress pattern), weighed as many half-dollars' worth of coffee, and taken in exchange therefor as many pounds of butter, dozens of eggs, yards of flax and tow linen, and pounds of maple sugar, as any person now living in the city.

Mr. Holland has long been one of the leading members of the Methodist church in this city. We remember him, near forty years since, leading the Thursday evening prayer meeting that worshipped in the first brick church built in Indianapolis, and situated where the Sentinel office now stands.

Johnson, the younger brother, died many years since; George, the eldest, died eight years ago. Mr. Holland and his sister, Mrs. James E. Wheat, are the only members of the original family that came here over fifty years ago that are living in the city. Mr. Holland has retired from active business and resides on North Tennessee street.

## WILLIAM C. SMOCK,

Former and seventh clerk of Marion county, was born in Perry township, December 3, 1838; he has descended from the two different families of Smocks, who were among the first settlers of the county. His grandfather on his mother's side, John Smock, bought at the Brookville land sale, in 1821, the first quarter section of land south of Pleasant run, on the Madison State road, about one mile south of the donation line. This he improved and lived on until his death in 1827; this farm is now known as the Hoefgen farm.

His father, Isaac Smock, was the brother of Simon Smock, who lived about one mile south of John Smock, another brother of his father. Captain Jacob Smock lived just north of Southport. Those several families of Smocks and Brewers, that had intermarried with them, formed almost the entire population on the Madison State road for twelve or fifteen miles south. So they were called Smocks and half-Smocks. Now we not only have Smocks and half Smocks, but in the person of the former clerk we have a double-Smock.

The family on the father's side of William C. Smock were mostly Presbyterians, and their church at Greenwood was generally filled by Smocks and Brewers. On his mother's side they were Baptists, and their church on Lick creek, about four miles southeast of town, and where Abram Smock, his grandfather's brother preached, was generally filled with Smocks, Smalls, Pences, Seburns and Woodfills. The two families of Smocks were mostly from the counties of Henry and Shelby, Kentucky, and they left that State in consequence of slavery, desiring to raise their families in a free State.

The Smocks and Brewers were honest, upright and successful farmers, and did a great deal toward making the southern portion of this county what it is to-day.

But I have digressed and will return to the subject of the sketch. At the age of fifteen years William C. Smock entered the recorder's office as deputy, under the late Dr. A. G. Wallace, who was then recorder of the county. In this capacity he remained nearly two years, accumulating a small sum of money with which he designed qualifying himself for higher and more responsible duties. He then became a student of the Franklin (Johnson county) college, and there remained four collegiate terms.

In 1860 he engaged with John C. New as a deputy in the office of clerk of the Marion Circuit and Common Pleas courts.

In 1862, and at the age of twenty-three, he received the nomination of the Republican party for the office of recorder for the county, a coalition having been formed between the Republican and that portion of the Democratic party that favored a vigorous prosecution of the war, and it being desirable in order to secure harmony and unity of action that the county offices should be divided. Mr. Smock very magnanimously declined the nomination, that the object could be effected.

In 1865 he was nominated by the same party as its candidate for clerk of the county, and was elected without opposition, equally as rare a case as the first, being the first instance of the kind in the history of the county where a candidate for a county office ran without an opponent. The citizens of Marion county have been peculiarly fortunate in the selection of their clerks, from the first, the venerable James M. Ray, elected in the year 1822; he was succeeded by his deputy, Joseph M. Moore, by appointment; then Robert B. Duncan; he by William Stewart; then John C. New; then William Wallace—men whose capacity and integrity were not questioned, and performed their duties to the satisfaction of their many friends and the public. But we doubt if any gave more satisfaction to the public, or retired from the office with more personal friends, than William C. Smock.

In Mr. Smock's character is exemplified the influence of Christian parents in forming the morals and religion of their children; he adheres to the church of his mother, and is a member of the First Baptist church of this city.

Since Mr. Smock left the clerk's office he has been engaged in the real estate business.

## THE TWO OLD POLITICAL PARTIES.

Never in the history of this or any other country was there any political parties that could boast of such talent in their leaders as the old Whig and Democratic parties could, from the formation of the former under the leadership of Henry Clay, its candidate for the Presidency in 1832, until the dissolution of the party after the defeat of General Winfield Scott in 1852. From 1824 to 1828, during the Presidency of John Quincy Adams, it was known as the Administration party. After the election of General Jackson, and during his first term as President, it was called the Adams party. After the nomination of Henry Clay against General Jackson, in 1832, it was named by James Watson Webb, editor of the *New York Courier and Enquirer*, the Whig

party. During the twenty years of its existence it numbered among its leaders men of the most profound intellect and statesmanship that ever graced the halls of legislation, such as Henry Clay, John J. Crittenden, Robert P. Letcher, Thomas Metcalf (old Stone Hammer), John B. Thompson and Charles Morehead, of Kentucky; Daniel Webster, Edward Everett, Rufus Choate, Robert Winthrop, and honest John Davis, of Massachusetts; Robert Toombs, Alexander Stephens and — Dawson, of Georgia; R. M. T. Hunter, Henry A. Wise, John B. Summers and Alexander H. Stewart, of Virginia; Thomas Corwin (Wagon Boy), Thomas Ewing, Joshua R. Giddings, Alfred Kelly and William Bebb, of Ohio; John M. Clayton and Bayard, of Delaware; Wiley P. Mangum, Waddy Thomson and Senator Badger, of North Carolina; William H. Seward, Millard Fillmore, Horace Greeley and James Brooks, of New York; Baldwin and Smith, of Connecticut; Senator Pearce and Reverdy Johnson, of Maryland; Jimmy Jones and John Bell, of Tennessee; Prentice and McClung, of Mississippi; Thaddeus Stevens and Cooper, of Pennsylvania; Phillips, Upham and Collamer, of Vermont; and from our own Indiana were Joseph G. Marshall, George G. Dunn, George H. Dunn, Albert S. White, Joseph L. White, Caleb B. Smith, Oliver H. Smith, Samuel Parker, Richard W. Thompson, James H. Cravens, David Kilgore, Henry S. Lane, David Wallace, Thomas I. Evans, Samuel Bigger, George H. Proffit, Samuel Judah, Charles H. Test, James Raridan, General Robert Hanna, John H. Bradley, Austin W. Morris, Thomas D. Walpole, George Julian, Jonathan McCarty, Lemuel Q. De Bruler, and many others who were an honor to the State and nation.

Nor were the Democrats wanting in talent and statesmanship, among whom were John C. Calhoun, Hayne and Senator Butler, of South Carolina; Silas Wright and Dickinson, of New York; Lynn Boyd, John C. Breckinridge, James Guthrie and Governor Powell, of Kentucky; Lewis Cass, of Michigan; Stephen A. Douglas and Shields, of Illinois; Thos. H. Benton, Senator Atchison and Francis P. Blair, of Missouri; Henry S. Foote and Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi; Andrew Jackson, Andrew Johnson and James K. Polk, of Tennessee; Samuel Houston and Senator Rusk, of Texas; Levi Woodbury and John P. Hale, of New Hampshire; Soule and Downs, of Louisiana; Salmon P. Chase, John Brough (known as Auditor Brough), Charles Brough, George E. Pugh, George H. Pendleton and William Allen, of Ohio; Tighlman A. Howard, Joseph A. Wright, James Whitcomb, John L. Robinson, Michael

G. Bright, Jesse D. Bright, Andrew Kennedy, Amos Lane, John Law, William W. Wick, Judge James Morrison, Alexander F. Morrison, George Chapman, Page Chapman, William J. Brown, Rufus Lockwood, Graham N. Fitch, Ebenezer Chamberlain, Joseph Lane, Edward A. Hannagan, Robert Dale Owen, and many others, nearly all of whom were conspicuous in the ever-memorable canvass of 1840.

The first presidential campaign after the formation of the Whig party was between General Jackson, the incumbent, and Henry Clay; the main issues being a national bank, which had just been vetoed by the President, and a protective tariff that was warmly advocated by the friends of Mr. Clay, and opposed by the President's friends. For a while it seemed the chances of success were in favor of Mr. Clay, but the friends of the old hero rallied toward the end of the canvass, and he was re-elected by a large electoral majority.

In the canvass of 1836 General William Henry Harrison, of Ohio, and Martin Van Buren, of New York, were the candidates. The issues were about the same as in 1832. The campaign was quite tame, Mr. Van Buren being direct from under the wing of General Jackson, and being Vice President at the time, was elected. In 1840, which was the most exciting canvass ever known in the country before or since—the same candidates as in 1836—charges of corruption in Mr. Van Buren's administration were rife. Ogle, a representative of Pennsylvania, had charged upon the President, upon the floor of Congress, a reckless expenditure of the public money, such as the purchase of gold spoons for the presidential mansion. This speech was printed in pamphlet form and scattered broadcast over the land. Some eastern papers had sneeringly spoken of General Harrison as the log cabin and hard cider candidate for the presidency. This, every inhabitant of a cabin took as a personal insult, and their number were legions in the west. This was sufficient to insure the hero of Tippecanoe the entire west.

Mr. Van Buren and General Harrison had both been members of Congress during the passage of the Missouri compromise in 1820, General Harrison voting with the south against the restricting ordinance, prohibiting slavery north of a certain latitude. Mr. Van Buren voted for the ordinance. This secured General Harrison every southern State except South Carolina and Alabama.

In that canvass the people seemed entirely given up to politics. Political conventions and meetings were all that were thought of by the people. All kinds of business was almost entirely suspended for the time being. The farmer left his plow, the blacksmith the forge, the



carpenter the bench, the tailor the board, the lawyer the courts, and even the doctor would forget the sick, all to attend a political convention.

Nor was the excitement confined to the voting population. Women and children were affected by the political contagion, and children neglected their schools to attend a barbecue where bullocks were roasted whole.

This was before we had rail or gravel roads in Indiana, and but few carriages. The only means of locomotion was the two horse wagon or on horseback. It was before we even had any great number of organized bands of music. It was a very common thing to see a procession of wagons and horsemen a half mile in length going to a political meeting some twenty miles from their starting place, log cabins and canoes mounted on wheels, preceded by the ever-memorable drum and fife, banners flying, coon skins lashed to the saddles of the horsemen, the whole shouting for

“Tippecanoe and Tyler too!”

And singing some of the many campaign songs of that year, among which was

“Come all ye log cabin boys, we're going to have a raisin',  
We've got a job on hand, and ye'll think it will be pleasin';  
We'll turn out and build old Tip a cabin,  
And fill up the cracks with chinkin' and dobbin'.”

Another of which was, and sung with great enthusiasm by men, women and children,

“The latch string hangs outside the door,  
Hurra, hurra, hurra!  
Where it has always hung before.  
Hurra, hurra, hurra!  
And any man that's given to grabin'  
Shall never enter his log cabin,  
Hurra, hurra, hurra—hurra, hurra!”

The convention that assembled at the Tippecanoe battle ground in that year will be long remembered as one of the largest and most exciting that had ever taken place in the United States.

The delegation from this city was called the “Wild Oats of Indianapolis,” among which were General Thomas A. Morris, Elliott Patterson, Chas. W. Cady, John D. Morris, James R. Nowland, Andrew Bryne, Hugh O'Neal, George Drum, George Bruce, S. V. B. Noel, Dr. Stroll, and many others, most of whom have passed away.

The march of the Wild Oats was not without many interesting inci-

dents that will be long remembered by the writer, among them the frequent appearance of petticoats, which were generally flaunted by women, or hoisted on poles, as a stigma upon the bravery of General Harrison at Fort Sandusky. It is hardly necessary to say that they were captured in every instance, and those who had insultingly manipulated them rebuked in a manner they could not misunderstand.

Among the prominent speakers at that meeting were several of a national reputation. Erastus Brooks, of Pittsburg, who was the original Jack Downing of that canvass (the original in Jackson's time being Holmes, of Maine), also Henry S. Lane and Joseph L. White, of Indiana, the latter being one of the most eloquent men of the day. I shall never forget one of his flights of fancy in his speech upon that occasion. In speaking of General Harrison as the log cabin and hard cider candidate, he said: "Yes, fellow-citizens, who knows but while your present speaker is addressing you, the wind that is whistling through the cranies of some log cabin is fanning the cheek of some poor but noble infant that will some day stand at the head of this great republic." A simultaneous shout from a hundred thousand people attested the appreciation of the sentiment as well as the eloquence of the orator.

There were several large and enthusiastic meetings of both parties in Indianapolis during the year. At the Whig meetings barrels of hard cider were placed at the doors of nearly all the Whigs, where every one was made welcome to help himself. While writing of those times it revives many pleasant memories of long lost and departed friends, with whom I met daily in the ordinary business of life.

Although the Whigs were successful in that election, they never realized the fruits of their labors. General Harrison lived but one month after his inauguration. He had already issued a proclamation convening Congress in July, 1841, at which was passed a bill creating a United States bank, but was vetoed by President Tyler, whom the Whigs charged with betraying and playing Judas Iscariot. From that time President Tyler acted with the Democratic party, who proved that although they "loved the treason they despised the traitor," for he never received any consideration at their hands for the succession in 1844.

It was in the canvass of 1840 that the Democratic party won the emblem of which they have ever been proud. At least it is paraded at the head of the columns of their newspapers when they have been victorious in an election. George Pattison, then editor of the Democratic paper in this place, wrote to his friend Joe Chapman, of Greenfield, that the die was cast and that Mr. Van Buren would be defeated, "but,"

said he, "crow, Chapman, crow!" The late Thomas D. Walpole, at that time a Whig, by some means got possession of the letter and published it. The Messrs. Chapman—George and Page—in 1841 became proprietors of the paper and placed a rooster at the head of its columns, since which time it has been the emblem of the party.

In the canvass of 1844 Henry Clay was the Whig and James K. Polk the Democratic candidate, the issue being the annexation of Texas, the United States Bank, and the distribution of the surplus revenue among the several States, the Democrats favoring annexation and opposing the other issues, the Whigs maintaining that the annexation of Texas would create a war with Mexico, and was intended as a measure for the extension of slavery, although they claimed to be conservative on that question.

Although the Whigs had their favorite candidate there was not so much enthusiasm as in 1840, yet there was sufficient to bring out the entire strength of both parties. The Whigs had calculated that Mr. Van Buren would be the Democratic candidate, and prepared many songs with his name, among which was one that ran in this wise :

" There's little Martin, never idle,  
A tricky horse that slips his bridle ;  
In forty-four we'll show him soon,  
The little fox can't fool the coon."

Mr. Van Buren not being nominated, a new lot of campaign songs had to be prepared, but few of which we remember. One was begun in this way :

" The moon was shining silver bright,  
The stars with glory crowned the night,  
High on a limb that same old coon  
Was singing to himself this tune :  
' Get out of the way you're all unlucky,  
Polk can't come it with old Kentucky.' "

Another, the chorus of which was :

" Hurrah, hurrah, the country's rising  
For Harry Clay and Frelinghuysen."

Another, the chorus of which was :

" Ha, ha, ha, such a nominee,  
As Jimmy Polk, of Tennessee."

The songs of the Democrats were not so numerous as those of the

Whigs, the Whigs having the experience of 1840 in song singing, but the few the Democrats sung were to the point, and were sung by their glee clubs with great pathos and enthusiasm, one of which ran :

“ Hurrah for Polk and annexation,  
Against the bank and high taxation.”

A circumstance in that canvass which the Democrats took as an omen of their success: The brother of the writer, James R. Nowland, had purchased a large, heavy coon, which had by good living grown fat and lazy. My brother expected to have some fun upon the occasion of the next Whig meeting, and for which he did not have to wait long. In front of the store door was a Whig, or ash, pole; about six feet from the ground, and around the pole, he built a platform, upon which he placed a coon and rooster, expecting the coon to destroy the bird while the Whig procession was passing. The bird proved game, and instead of being torn to atoms by the coon, mounted upon his coonship's back and goaded him until he squealed for an armistice or cessation of hostilities. This, to the Democrats, was glory enough for the day, and a source of chagrin and mortification to the Whigs.

In the canvass of 1848, the candidates of the parties were General Zachary Taylor, of Louisiana, as the Whig, General Lewis Cass, of Michigan, as the Democrat, and Martin Van Buren as the Free Soil candidate.

General Taylor was fresh from the battle field of Buena Vista, where victory had perched upon his banner, having defeated twenty-two thousand Mexican troops, under Santa Anna, with four thousand five hundred Americans, after having fought two days, 22d and 23d of February, 1847. This was thought sufficient to make his victory quite easy over another formidable opponent, which proved to be the case.

The proposition of the President and friends for adjusting the existing slavery difficulties and admitting California into the Union met with serious opposition from Messrs. Clay and Webster in the Senate. Pending that bill the President died on the 9th of July, 1850. Millard Fillmore, being at that time Vice President, was inaugurated President on the 10th of that month. Another and different proposition was then made, I believe Mr. Clay being the author of the bill; it was known as the “Omnibus bill.” This measure received the support of the conservative southern members of both political parties. In the meantime Mr. Webster left the Senate and became Secretary of State.

The night after the passage of the Omnibus bill Mr. Webster was

serenaded at his residence on D street. When he appeared on the balcony he was called on for a speech. He said, "My heart is too full of gratitude to express my feelings upon this occasion. I will simply say that now the winter of my discontent is made glorious summer by the action of the United States Senate to-day." This short quotation seemed to have more significance to the vast crowd present than anything else he could have said, for it was well known in Washington circles that Mr. Webster felt quite a solicitude for the passage of that measure as a means of averting serious trouble, if not direct rebellion.

Never in the history of the United States Senate was there such an assemblage of talent as passed the compromise bill of 1850. "There were giants in those days." It was during the pending of that bill in the Senate that Mr. Clay said to his southern friends, in order to keep them in the traces, "When this great Whig party becomes an abolition party I am no longer a Whig."

The passage of this bill met with serious opposition by many of the Whig members from the northern states, so much so that they afterwards opposed the administration of Mr. Fillmore.

In 1852 General Scott was the Whig candidate against Franklin Pierce, of New Hampshire, as the Democrat. Although General Scott had the reputation of being the greatest military man living, he was doomed to defeat by comparatively an unknown man. Although General Scott admired the "sweet German accent and rich Irish brogue," he could not secure the foreign vote. It was also charged against the administration of President Fillmore that its influence was thrown against the election of General Scott. This, to some extent, I am aware of, having felt it in a slight way myself.

During the canvass, and within a few weeks of each other, Mr. Clay and Mr. Webster both died—Mr. Clay at the National Hotel, Washington, and Mr. Webster at his home in Marshfield, Massachusetts—and with them died the great Whig party, of which the whole country was justly proud.

#### ALEXANDER BAINBRIDGE CONDUITT

Was born in Bedford, Trimble county (then Oldham county), Kentucky, October 6, 1818. His father, Willis G. Conduitt, was a native of Tennessee, and removed from Greene county, in that State, to Barren county, Kentucky, soon after the close of the war of 1812, having served in the army of the southwest, which had for its field of operations the Ala-

bama, Mississippi and Louisiana Territories. He was subsequently married to Matilda, daughter of Jesse Moreland, who had, at an early day in the settlement of Kentucky, removed to Oldham county, from the State of Virginia.

Mr. Conduitt, in the year 1826, removed with his family to Mooresville, Morgan county, Indiana—Alexander, the subject of this sketch, being then a lad eight years old. With but slight opportunities for obtaining instruction, by attending the usual winter schools, taught in general by persons of very humble capacity, in the primitive school houses of the period, he learned to “read, write and cipher” a little, and at the age of fifteen years was apprenticed to the business of merchandising in a general store, at Danville, Indiana, when, after a service of two years, was engaged in the store of Samuel Moore, the pioneer and founder of Mooresville, continuing in that position until 1839.

In the year 1839 he entered into the business of merchandising on his own account, and was, in November of the same year, married to Mélissa, daughter of John Hardwick, Senior, who had emigrated from Madison county, Kentucky, many years before, and settled in the vicinity of Mooresville. Since 1839, without a single month's interval, has been diligently engaged in merchandising and farming. In 1864 became interested in the wholesale dry goods trade in this city, continuing therein for seven years; in 1871 changing to the wholesale grocery trade—in these twelve years of active mercantile life contributing not a little to the development of the wholesale trade of this city.

We thus find the mercantile experience of Mr. Conduitt reaching back more than forty years, and making him probably the oldest merchant at this time in business in this city; and this experience covering the period of the infancy, development and maturity of the mercantile business of this part of the State. For many years, by reason of the scarcity of money, this business involved the necessity of handling the heavy products of the country, and there being no other mode of transporting such commodities in search of a market, Mr. Conduitt often engaged in ventures by way of White river, the Wabash, etc., in the traditional flat-boat, laden with pork, flour, etc., and destined for New Orleans. This was long before the day of railroads in Indiana, and the only other mode of conveyance was by wagons to points on the Ohio river, or driving of live stock on foot to the same destination. There was no speculation in undertakings of this sort. The purpose was to convert such property into money, and was a necessary part of the business of the general merchant. It involved no little

personal and pecuniary risk, but if profit was made it was fully earned. Taken altogether, here was a school for the young merchant in which he could hardly fail to learn to depend on industry and economy for success. It is only by reference to such experiences that we can be able properly to appreciate the vast value of the improvements in the modes of transportation and methods of business that have come with steam, railroads and the telegraph.

While devoting himself mainly to merchandising and farming, Mr. C. found some time to give to politics. In 1844, and again in 1845, he was chosen to represent Morgan county in the lower house of the State Legislature. In 1847 he was chosen State Senator from the same district, and served as such for three sessions. In 1850 he was sent by the same district to the convention which formed the present State constitution. In 1856 he was again elected to the House of Representatives. In 1860 he was a candidate for district elector on the Democratic ticket, and made an ardent and careful canvass of the capital district for Stephen A. Douglas. In 1862 was nominated by the Democrats as their candidate for Congress in the same district, then composed of the counties of Marion, Hendricks, Morgan, Hancock, Shelby and Johnson, but was beaten by General Dumont by a few hundred votes. This was his last political service, except that he was a delegate to the Democratic presidential convention, assembled in 1864 at Chicago, which nominated General McClellan for President, and George H. Pendleton for Vice-President.

There is perhaps no person now doing business in the city so familiar with the shifts and different ways resorted to by the early merchants of the New Purchase for converting the proceeds of their sales into money or its equivalent as Mr. Conduitt. He is now one of the leading wholesale grocers on South Meridian street. Although doing a large business he retains a great deal of the manner of the old time country merchant, which is of great advantage to him. For about forty years I have known him as a thorough business man—combining as he does its requisites, industry, punctuality and integrity.

#### OLIVER H. P. ABBETT.

Mr. Abbett was born in Henry county, Kentucky, on the 4th of October, 1819. His parents were Virginians, and among the early pioneers of Kentucky, and never owned or would own a slave; they were old school Baptists in religion; Democrats in politics.

In 1837 O. H. P. Abbett joined the Methodist church, and was licensed to preach in 1849. On the 18th of January, 1838, he was married to Miss Emeline Staten. January 8th, 1846, removed to Bartholomew county, Indiana, and lived on the same farm until his removal to Indianapolis, on December 15th, 1870.

He was elected to the Legislature from Bartholomew county in 1862, his competitor being Elder H. R. Pritchard, and re-elected in 1864, his opponent being Captain Baker; in 1870 was elected without opposition joint representative of the counties of Bartholomew and Shelby.

In 1865 Mr. Abbett withdrew from the Methodist church, as he says, in consequence of the bitter political persecutions he was subject to from the preachers of that denomination, as he says they said that Democrats had but two rights, *i. e.*, first to die, second to be d—d, and he was not willing to accept either, hence the change of church.

Since his defection from the Methodist church he has been preaching in the interest of Christian union principles, viz: First, the oneness of the church of Christ; second, Christ the only head; third, the Bible our only rule of faith and practice; fourth, good fruits the only condition of fellowship; fifth, Christian union without controversy; sixth, each local church governs itself; seventh, political preaching discontinued.

The writer has been acquainted with Mr. Abbett several years, and must add his testimony to the fact that his practice has been in strict accord with his preaching and teachings. And if there is any error in either it is most certainly of the head and not the heart.

Mr. Abbett has two brothers resident of the city—one a leading physician, the other a local Methodist preacher.

#### PETER ROUTIER,

As his name would indicate, is a native of Sunny France, born in the department De la Marne, December 31, 1837, just in time to enter upon life's tempestuous sea, on January 1, 1838; as he was on time, on this occasion, has always taken it by the forelock as his success indicates. He came to this city in 1856, and in the language of the song, "a young carpenter boy just nineteen years old." Mr. Routier took his motto from the language of Richelieu to his page, "in the bright lexicon of youth there is no such word as fail." On his arrival here he lost no time prospecting to jump at once to fortune and eminence in his profession,



but took the sure and safe way until he has reached the top round of the carpenter's ladder. Although not king of the realm, he is most assuredly one of the autocrats among the builders and contractors of the city and State. Mr. Routier has added to the city over one thousand houses, among them some of the finest, of which all citizens are justly proud, such as the Grand Hotel, Grand Opera House, Martindale's block, Boston block, Circle House, Journal printing building, Griffith's, Brandon, Ruschaupt's, Roache's, Talbott, Exchange, Claypool's, Root & Morris's, Franklin Life Insurance, Vonnegut, Howe and Thorpe blocks, four city engine houses, Ferguson's pork house, Lieber's brewery, Crown Hill Cemetery building, the fine residences of George W. Parker, Stoughton A. Fletcher, Jr., E. B. Martindale, V. Butch, G. Goepfer, J. Dickson, three of our fine churches and Elevator B, and over one thousand cottages, many of which are first class. His work in the twenty years he has been a resident of Indianapolis is almost sufficient to make a city of itself.

Mr. Routier possesses a goodly share of the suavity and manners peculiar to the native French, which, coupled with his well known integrity and reputation for fair dealing, is one great cause of his success. Indianapolis would be benefited if she could number a thousand more such men. May he live to build another thousand houses.

#### THADDEUS M. STEVENS, M. D.

Doctor Stevens is one of the few of whom mention is made in this work who are natives of Indianapolis. He is the only male representative of the family of Joshua Stevens now living. Doctor Stevens was born on outlot number 20, which is now a part of the densely settled portion of the city.

Joshua Stevens, the father of the doctor, was the brother of Thaddeus M. Stevens, one of the best known politicians of his day, and for many years represented in Congress the Lancaster, Pennsylvania, district. Thaddeus M. Stevens, Sen., in honor of whom the doctor was named, as well as Joshua Stevens, were natives of Vermont. Joshua Stevens came to Indianapolis in 1824, at which time I formed his acquaintance. He acted as justice of the peace for Center township for many years. He purchased donation property, which, after his death, became very valuable, so much so as to be a fortune to his heirs.

Doctor Stevens received his education in this city, and is a graduate of the Philadelphia Medical College. He has been connected with two

medical colleges; he has also edited the Indiana Journal of Medicine, and is now editor of the Cincinnati Lancet and Observer. He has been married twice: In 1861 to Miss Lizzie Kerlin. She having died, he was married again, in 1864, to Miss Lizzie Reese, of Philadelphia. He has two children, both boys.

The doctor now resides at 253 South New Jersey street, near where he was born, and where, he tells me, he expects to live the balance of his life.

He seems to have more of a taste for medical literature and science than for the practice of his profession, as he is more engaged in that line. Doctor Stevens' opinions on medical subjects are universally referred to by the medical faculty.

He is rather below the medium size, quick and elastic in his movements, social and genial in manners, accommodating in disposition, with many friends and no enemies.

#### POWELL HOWLAND.

It is a difficult matter to find a starting point to give the reader a due appreciation of the many fine qualities and virtues of the well-known citizen whose name heads this sketch.

Powell Howland is a native of the Empire State. He was born on the 16th of October, 1799, at the old town of Saratoga, and within four miles of the scene of Burgoyne's defeat, and there remained as a farmer until the 17th of October, 1839, at which time he came to Marion county, and purchased of Benjamin Purcell the farm on which he now resides, containing then but one hundred and sixty acres. This farm is situated four miles north of the city, on the Noblesville road and Peru railroad. He added to this farm until it aggregated three hundred and fifteen acres.

Mr. Howland was never a chronic office seeker, yet he was selected as one of the county commissioners, and also represented the county in the House of Representatives of the State Legislature, and performed his official duties well. He was the first to propose and contribute for a public school in his neighborhood, and had a school house erected on his own land, donating a half acre for the purpose, where he has educated five of his children, one having been educated in New York. His daughter, Mrs. Clements, yet resides in Saratoga county, New York; one of his daughters is the wife of Oliver Johnson, a well-known farmer of Washington township, and a son of Mr. John Johnson, a pioneer of Marion county; another daughter is the wife of Resin R. Hammond, a





Engraving from the *Biographical Dictionary of the United States*

*Powell Howland*



Harmer, van Broek, Lithographic Co. N. Y.

*Mahala Howland*



farmer in the same vicinity; the eldest son is Morris Howland, a well-known farmer of Perry township; Elisha J., the second son, and Charles A. Howland, the youngest son, live in the immediate neighborhood of their father.

Mr. Howland has sold one hundred and twenty-one acres of his farm, fifty of which have been laid out as suburban lots of the city.

Mr. Howland has ever taken a lively interest in horticulture as well as agriculture, growing the finest varieties of fruits, making a speciality of grapes and pears. His farm and farm buildings are the pictures of thrift, industry and comfort. He was the personal friend of the late Governor Joseph A. Wright, who, with his family, for some time resided under his hospitable roof.

He was married in the county of his nativity on the 2d of September, 1823, to Miss Mahala Thurber, who is yet his helpmate; her portrait will be seen on the right of her husband's. Although he has passed the seventy-seventh mile stone in the journey of life, he is yet quite active, retaining his mental faculties as fresh as in youth. Nor is Mrs. Howland wanting in either of the above blessings. It is seldom that two persons live together over half a century and both of them possess so much mental as well as physical vigor as they do. Their house has been a favorite place of visiting of young people, both of country and city, ever since they have resided in the country; their hospitality is proverbial. It is but a few days since that a young couple signified their desire to be united in marriage under their roof, which was granted and a sumptuous repast provided.

Mr. Howland cast his first vote for General Jackson in 1824, and has strictly adhered to the party that sprung from his administration ever since.

When Mr. and Mrs. Howland shall be called home the county will lose two of her most worthy and respected citizens, and Indianapolis her most liberal patrons. And they can truly say with Byron,

"I die—but first I have possessed,  
And come what may, I have been blessed."

EDWIN A. DAVIS.

Mr. Davis was born in Northboro, Worcester county, Massachusetts, on the 14th of July, 1830. He claims to have as much, if not more, of the Plymouth Colony Pilgrim Puritan blood in his veins as any man in Indiana, if not in the United States.

Dolour Davis, a Welshman who married Margery Willard, of Kent, England, was a resident of Cambridge, Massachusetts, in 1634, and, on a fair estimate by the geneologist of the family, had had in 1859 over one hundred and twenty-five thousand descendants. The subject of this sketch is of the seventh generation of Dolour, above referred to. William Eagar, another Welshman, became a resident of Plymouth Colony in 1624. Mr. Davis' paternal grandmother was of the fourth generation from William J. His mother, still living, was a Sherman.

John Sherman, one of the paternal ancestors, was of Kent, England, married a daughter of the Earl of Rivers, and settled in Plymouth, Massachusetts, in 1634. He was at one time an officer of Harvard College, and from him descended what is known as the Weathersfield, Connecticut, family of Shermans, one of whom was Roger Sherman, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence; General William T. Sherman and Senator John Sherman, of Ohio, are of this stock.

The descendants of Dolour Davis are well known in Massachusetts as a family of unsullied reputation, their geneologist having failed to discover a single instance in which a member of the family had been charged with a crime or misdemeanor of any kind.

An uncle of the father of Edwin A. Davis was for several years Governor of Massachusetts, and afterwards the colleague of Daniel Webster in the United States Senate. He was familiarly known and called "Honest John Davis, of Massachusetts." His oldest son, Bancroft Davis, who had much to do with negotiating the Geneva treaty, is now United States Minister at Berlin.

Edwin A. Davis, the subject of this sketch, in 1850 traveled extensively in Europe, and visited portions of Asia and Africa. At that time the Atlantic was not plowed by numerous lines of steamers as now, nor was Europe practically overrun with railroads, the Alps were not tunneled, and the trip from Venice to Brussels was for the most part made in the diligence. Mr. Davis spent several weeks at Athens, Greece, and visited the plains of Marathon, also Plataea, Corinth, Misolonghi, and the Ionian Islands, and various other places of interest.

The then Grecian government representative from ancient Sparta was his friend and guide. Mr. Davis was a graduate of the Harvard law school in 1859, and immediately thereafter came to Indianapolis, where he has since resided and industriously pursued his profession. His extensive acquaintance in the east gave him a large collection business, which, for the past seventeen years, he has managed successfully, and principally from this class of business he has succeeded in accumulating



considerable property. Immediately after the commencement of the late civil war Mr. Davis was appointed by Judge Swain, of the Supreme Court of the United States, a commissioner of the United States.

At that time the duties of this office were by no means clearly defined; a large amount of new legislation by Congress growing out of the war had to be construed, and during the four years of the rebellion nearly all the criminal cases over which the United States courts for the district of Indiana had jurisdiction were brought before Mr. Davis for examination; and as such commissioner he issued to the United States Marshal for this district over six hundred warrants, and in none of these cases has the United States Circuit or Supreme Court overruled Mr. Davis's opinion of the law.

In March, 1870, Mr. Davis was married to Annie G. Dudley, a native of Raymond, New Hampshire, by whom he had one child.

Mr. Davis is well known in Indiana, and indeed through the west as the author or editor of various law-books. In February, 1862, he re-edited the first volume of Blackford's Reports. In February, 1863, was issued Davis's Indiana Digest. This work was pronounced by competent critics as the best of the kind ever produced west of the Allegheny mountains, and at once gave him the reputation of a law writer. In 1864 he re-edited Judge David McDonald's Treatise, a work which, since its publication, has been the standard authority for justices of the peace in Indiana.

In 1870 he edited and Robert Clark & Co., of Cincinnati, published a supplement to his volume of Indiana Digest, and the same year was edited by him and issued what is known as the Third Volume of Indiana Statutes, being a supplement to the edition of Gavin & Hord. Immediately after this re-edited the last six volumes of Blackford's and the first volume of Indiana Reports. In 1875, Robert Clark & Co., of Cincinnati, published Davis's New Indiana Digest, a work of over seventeen hundred pages (royal 8vo., brevier type, double column). This work includes not only the eight volumes of Blackford, and the first forty-six volumes of Indiana Reports, but also a digest of the Revised Statutes of the State. In 1876, Bingham & Co., of Indianapolis, published the new edition of the Revised Statutes of Indiana, in two volumes, of near two thousand pages, indexed by James K. Jones, Esq., of the Indianapolis bar, with notes and references to judicial decisions of the State of Indiana, which work was at once adopted and cited by the Supreme Court and highly commended by Governor Hendricks and all who have examined it, and which at once met with a large sale.

From these statistics it will readily be seen that Mr. Davis has not

been an idle man, or like many others, undertaken a work he was not competent to perform; he has certainly shown ability for anything he may undertake in a legal way. For the information of the disciples of Faust, I would say that the first volume of Davis's Digest was the first book that was ever stereotyped in Indiana, and by a careful estimate he has furnished to types for law books alone over sixty millions ems which they have set up. The printed pages in the works referred to aggregate eleven thousand and five hundred, the composition and stereotyping of which cost over sixty thousand dollars.

Although Mr. Davis has done such an amount of labor, he tells me he made but little if any thing on these publications; his accumulations have been from his practice and other sources. I take pleasure in recording for posterity the labors and great legal ability of one who has done so much to assist his legal brethren in their practice, by furnishing brief and concise reports of the higher courts. That Mr. Davis's books are valuable for furnishing legal authority, I have before me testimonials of the members of the Supreme Court, lawyers of the highest legal attainments of the State, the city press, the Cincinnati and other western paper.

Mr. Davis's name will go down to posterity along with that of the late Judge Blackford, as one of the most profound legal writers of the day. He is a plain, unostentatious man, frank though courteous to all. Although his mind is so well stored with legal lore there is yet room for the retention of a good anecdote or story, and no one knows how to tell them with better effect. I have heard him called "the great North American story-teller," or the "Abe Lincoln of Indiana."

I hope the descendants of the Mayflower pilgrims will furnish Indianapolis with a few more of the same sort of citizens. It can be said of Mr. Davis, in more than one way, that he has descended from one of the best families of America or the New Continent; his geneology runs back to 1634.

#### JOHN B. SULLIVAN.

Mr. Sullivan is a plain off-hand kind of a man, with a lofty resolve about him, and a quick perceptibility of the right; he is blessed with the peculiar faculty of knowing men at first sight, and reads them as they come along with an aptness and certainty that he could the bad or good points of a horse.

He was for several years superintendent of the State fairs. During his administration of its affairs it prospered and was always remunerative to the association.

In the strict sense of the word, and as I generally use the term, he is not an "old settler." He came to Indianapolis in 1848, when it was but a small town and he quite young. His connection with the fairs has made him well known throughout the State as well as in the city. His kind and jovial manners and disposition have won him a host of friends; and when a person once makes the acquaintance of John B. Sullivan he will hardly ever forget him.

John B. Sullivan was born in Annapolis, Maryland, and inherits many traits of character peculiar to southern people. He is liberal in his opinions as well as with his means, and possesses the faculty of making friends for himself of those that circumstances or business brings him in contact with. Although the writer has not known him very long, yet quite long enough to learn the truth of this brief tribute to the many good qualities of his head and heart.

He was the personal friend of the late Caleb J. McNulty, of Ohio, and helped to perform the last sad rites to his mortal remains. They both belonged to Company B, Second Ohio regiment of volunteers, commanded by Colonel George W. Morgan, during the Mexican war. This regiment left Cincinnati about the 12th of July, 1846, on board the steamer Jamestown. When opposite Plumb Point, on the Mississippi, Mr. McNulty died, and was buried by his comrades at Helena, Arkansas. Mr. Sullivan there procured the services of a minister and had the burial service read at the grave.

I have digressed from my subject to speak of the eloquent and talented McNulty, who was at one time a member of Congress from one of the Ohio districts, and afterwards chief clerk of the House of Representatives. Who that remembers the Presidential campaign in Ohio in 1844 can forget him?

In that lonely graveyard at Helena, Arkansas, on the banks of "the Father of Waters," sleeps all that was earthly of the eloquent speaker, the fast friend and devoted patriot, Caleb J. McNulty.

The deep respect, mingled with tenderness and admiration, Mr. Sullivan entertained for him, caused a natural despondency of feeling in his bosom when he thought of the gulf that separated him from his friend, though after the first burst of sorrow was over he turned to his companions to look in vain for one to whom he was so devotedly attached; but for a long time the blank was unfilled, as our feelings are often tardy in accommodating themselves to the inevitable decrees of Providence.

## REV. J. C. SMITH

Was born April 17, 1809, in Madison county, Kentucky, and emigrated to Indiana in 1820 with his father's family, and settled near Madison, in Jefferson county. The whole country was new, and the facilities for schools and churches few and far between.

The roads, if any, consisted of corduroy, Indian trails, cow paths, blazed trees, or mud roads; of turnpikes and railroads there were none. Fish abounded in the streams and wild turkeys and deer filled the forests. Agues and fevers were the principal products of the soil, but those were of a much milder type than those which prevail now and yielded readily to the remedies then in use, such as calomel and jalap, Peruvian bark, snake root, sage and spice-wood teas, freely alternated with tanzy, butter and such like simple remedies of the field and garden. Young Smith was taught in early boyhood the useful arts and sciences of the farm, but not relishing the plow, hoe and sickle, he usually hurried through his tasks and spent the remainder of the day in fishing, hunting and shooting wild game which abounded everywhere; trapping the mink, raccoon and grey squirrel was a favorite sport and it often paid. But those sports soon began to lose their charm for the more solid and useful study of books. These he cherished from early boyhood; orthography, history, arithmetic and geography were his delights.

His first school-master in Indiana was a man by the name of John M. Foster, a lawyer by profession, but having become too intemperate to pursue that occupation, he took up the profession of a common school-teacher, and for this business, apart from his drinking habits, he had admirable qualifications both by nature and education. Was a Yankee by birth, neat in person, scholarly in his tastes, kind in disposition, loved the school room, loved children and took pleasure always in teaching them the principles of morality and religion, though given by spells to the habit of intoxication. Even to this day Mr. Smith remembers this extraordinary man, and attributes to him his first ideas of what is noble in learning and correct in literary taste. Alas! that such a mind should have been destroyed by the love of drink.

Having laid the elements of an English education with Mr. Foster in a country log school house, our young friend sought a higher theater of action in the pursuit of knowledge, and in the year 1827 he gained admission to Beaumont Parks' academy, in the city of Madison. Here he devoted his principal energy to the study of the Latin and Greek languages, to the lower branches of mathematics, and to moral and

intellectual philosophy. Between the young student and Mr. Parks there sprung up a strong mutual friendship, which has continued to the present day.

In the fall of 1834, when Mr. Smith was stationed at Bloomington, Indiana, as pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, Mr. Parks held the professorship of languages in the State University there, and kindly invited his friend and former student to resume his studies in his department, which service he offered to bestow gratis. This Mr. Smith gratefully accepted. Here he reviewed his Latin and Greek studies, and added to them the usual studies of the senior year, and was offered the privilege of an honorary graduation at the ensuing commencement of the institution in the fall of 1835, which however was declined.

While at the academy in Madison Mr. Smith became acquainted with Rev. Edwin Ray, then in charge of the Methodist Episcopal church in that city, and through his influence was led to seek and embrace religion and join the church. Perhaps no more enduring and cordial friendship ever was formed than that which existed between this devoted, eloquent and accomplished pastor and his young disciple.

Mr. Smith has often been heard to say since those days, alas, that sweet friendship was too soon to be broken on earth by the hand of death! Inscrutable Providence, why was one so good, so devoted, so eloquent, and richly gifted by nature, and fitted by learning for extensive usefulness, so early cut down by disease and death.

This strong friendship was the more sanctified by the peculiar relation between these men, that of father and son in the ministry. Said Mr. Ray to the young Smith, shortly after the conversion of the latter, I have a presentment that God has called you to the office of a minister of Jesus Christ, and I now charge you, my son, to be my representative in that work. Though I am young, I am admonished that my ministry will soon terminate, and I desire you fully to stand in my place and represent my work when I am gone. These words seemed prophetic, for the noble, the generous, the beloved Ray died in less than four years after. Had he lived to old age he would, doubtless, have left a name and fame in Indiana Methodism, which but few have attained. Colonel John W. Ray, of this city, is his son and only heir, and right well is he carrying out the work which his father began nearly fifty years ago. It has always been a subject of no little gratification to Mr. Smith, that while stationed in Greencastle, in 1847, it was his privilege to receive into the fellowship of the church this son

of the honored father, as the father had received him to the same fellowship twenty years before.

Mr. Smith was licensed to preach the gospel in the fall of 1830, then being a resident of Jefferson county, Indiana, and after filling several appointments successfully, was stationed at Indianapolis, in the fall of 1835, as pastor of Wesley Chapel (since known as Meridian Street M. E. church); he remained in this charge till the fall of 1838. It was during the last year of his pastorate in Wesley Chapel that the great revival took place, which is vividly remembered to this day by the old citizens. During this great religious awakening nearly three hundred were converted and united with the church, embracing all ages and classes, and numbering among them many of the first and most influential citizens, who gave to Methodism in the capital a status and power it had never enjoyed before. The population of the city was then about four thousand, with but three churches, Methodist, Presbyterian and Baptist; the last two named were very feeble in numbers and resources. Mr. Smith having been a citizen of Indianapolis most of the time since that period, can now realize the wonderful changes that have taken place in the population, churches, commerce, wealth and general resources of the city as but few can do. When he contrasts the present scene with the little city of that day and looks upon its hundred thousand inhabitants, its splendid churches, its elegant private dwellings, its magnificent public buildings, its thundering railroads, its fountains, its parks and beautiful shaded streets, its Sabbath schools, its hospitals, its manufactures and growing commerce, it seems to be the work of enchantment, but is really the work of steady toil, mechanical genius and enlightened Christian zeal.

Mr. Smith was compelled several years ago to relinquish the regular pastoral work of the church on account of declining health, but has continued in a superannuated relation to the conference to preach as health and opportunity would permit and in every possible way to advance the cause of Christ's kingdom. In doctrine and church formula he is a Methodist, though he early in his ministry saw and felt the necessity of a closer union among Christians, and this was one of his favorite themes in the pulpit. He rejoices now that his labors and the labors of others of like sentiments have not been in vain. He rejoices in the rapid growth of Christian fraternity among ministers and laymen of all denominations, and that Christ's prayer for the unity of the church is being rapidly fulfilled.

In politics our friend is a staunch Republican, regularly descended

from the old Whig party. He looks with confidence and pride on the Republican cause; admits that corrupt men have sometimes crept into it as they have into the church, and into every good cause on earth, but still he glories in the grand record of his party from its very organization to the present time. Its usefulness history will justify. It has always been the party of popular freedom and civil progress and reform. It has broken the chains of more than four millions of slaves, and put into their hands the elective franchise as citizens of this American nation of free men.

From his boyhood he has been an unflinching abolitionist; he saw the great wrong of slavery, the sum of all villainies, and preached against it and wrote against it when it cost something to do so. He watched with great eagerness the progress of the late war, believing that whatever of human agency there might be in it, God was in it controlling it as his own chosen method to wipe out this great moral and political curse of the nation. During the darkest periods of the war Mr. Smith saw the land of promise and the triumph of truth. He heard the shouts of God's invisible agents amidst the roar of cannon and the dread tramp of millions of armed men going to battle. And now, in his old age, he rejoices in a free country, a free church, and the rapid spread of righteousness and humanity over all nations.

#### DELANEY WILEY, M. D.

Dr. Wiley is the third son of the Rev. Allen Wiley, one of the pioneer Methodist preachers of Indiana Territory. He was born in the midst of a dense and heavily-timbered forest, in Switzerland county, seven miles north of Vevay, on the 12th of August, 1815. He was cradled in a sugar trough, that being the only cradle known to the pioneer women of that Territory.

At the age of five years he walked three miles through mud and rain to school where he learned the A B C's pasted on a paddle, which was in turn passed from one scholar to another. After being educated up to the point he learned his A B abs in Dillworth's and Webster's spelling books; multiplication, subtraction and addition he is indebted for to Dayball's arithmetic. At the age of six years he assisted his father in rolling logs, burning brush and preparing ground for cultivation. At the age of eight years he was placed between the handles of a plow with oxen as the propelling power. With the same oxen hauled wheat and oats on a log sled to Vevay, which he sold for salt and other

necessaries for the family. The milling was done at a hand- and sometimes a horse-mill which required great labor to procure a small amount of bread.

The first money Doctor Wiley ever made for himself was at the age of six years; he cleared ground for Hethcoat Picket, a half-breed Indian. This Indian was in the habit of trading to New Orleans, and had walked from there four times. At that time Switzerland county had but three hundred and seventy-seven voters, with a population of eighteen hundred and thirty-two.

The doctor was but eight months and seven days old when Indiana was admitted into the Union. His grandfather on his mother's side, William H. Eads, was a member of the constitutional convention from Franklin county. Doctor Wiley had six brothers and three sisters, ten in all, not one of which ever tasted intoxicating liquor, chewed or smoked tobacco.

On the 7th of January, 1837, he was married by the Rev. Joseph Tarkington to Miss Elizabeth K. Lindley, of Vevay. From the time he left his place of birth, 1837 to 1840, he was engaged in merchandising; he then commenced the study of medicine. In 1845 he commenced practice, and has steadily followed his profession since that time.

Doctor Wiley having lost his wife by death, he was married at Jeffersonville, by the Rev. Robert Curran, to Miss Matilda A. Tomlin, on the 14th of October, 1846.

He commenced practice in Jeffersonville in 1845, and there remained until 1861, when he came to Indianapolis, where he found and still retains a large and lucrative practice. As he was born and never lived in any other State than Indiana, inasmuch as he passed his sixtieth mile stone in the journey of life, he will spend his remaining days in the land of his nativity. Doctor Wiley is a worthy representative of an honored parentage. He has but three children, who it is hoped will inherit the good qualities and habits of their ancestors.

### JOHN HANNA.

Mr. Hanna, a son of James Parks Hanna, was born September 3, 1827, in what is now a part of the city of Indianapolis. His father entered and improved eighty acres of land in Warren township; he there died on the 31st of August, 1839, leaving a widow and five children, John being the eldest. The mother died in 1844; John and the children remained on the farm until 1846, when General Robert Hanna,



being their guardian, at his instance the children broke up house-keeping to the end that they might go to school. The subject of this sketch, determined to acquire an education, started for Greencastle in February, 1846, with four dollars only in his pocket, walked the entire way, entered the university, got the position of janitor of the college, worked his way through college and graduated with honors in June, 1850. He then entered the law office of Judge Delaney R. Eckles and there finished the study of his profession; he then became the law-partner of his preceptor and settled in Greencastle. He was then elected mayor of the city of his adoption, and served three years. After Judge Eckles went upon the bench as circuit judge, Mr. Hanna formed a partnership with the Hon. John A. Matson, which continued until the spring of 1858, when he went to Kansas. He was the same year elected a member of the Territorial Legislature from the county of Lykins, now Miami, and served as such during the session of 1868-9. Was chairman of the judiciary committee, introduced and carried through the act abolishing and prohibiting slavery in the Territory; was an earnest and working Republican in politics. After remaining one year in Kansas he returned to Greencastle, and resumed the practice of law. In the Presidential canvass of 1860 he was the Republican elector of the seventh district, and as such voted for Abraham Lincoln. Prior to the Chicago convention he had advocated the nomination of Edward Bates, of Missouri, for the Presidency. Afterward Mr. Bates became Lincoln's Attorney General. Hon. Henry S. Lane and Schuyler Colfax recommended the appointment of Mr. Hanna for United States Attorney for the district of Indiana, and he was also recommended by Mr. Bates, and appointed a few days after the inauguration of President Lincoln, served four years; then his re-appointment was ordered by Mr. Lincoln; although his name was not sent to the Senate until after the death of the President. He continued to serve until the split between Johnson (the successor of Lincoln) and the Republican party, when he denounced Johnson, and at a Johnson meeting held in Indianapolis he introduced a series of resolutions, which was the immediate cause of his being removed, and Alfred Kilgore was appointed. This proves clearly that Mr. Hanna's political opinions were not in the market to be transferred as merchant-dise.

He furnished Mr. Kilgore all the information desired as to the business of the office; assisted him in the trials the first term after his appointment. Mr. Hanna then formed a partnership with General Fred Knefler, of this city, in the practice of law, and has devoted his time

entirely to the practice of his profession except in the canvass of 1868, when he, at the request of his political friends, canvassed the county of Putnam as a candidate for the Legislature. Although defeated, he ran ahead of the State ticket. Since 1868 he has made no political speeches, although known as a decided out-spoken Republican in politics.

His life at the bar has been a constant warfare, and he has had more than the usual share of hotly contested litigated cases. He has, perhaps, been engaged in as many jury trials as any lawyer of his age. As United States Attorney, during the war, his position was one requiring great labor, yet, without assistance, he managed to discharge his duties to the entire satisfaction of the government. The prosecutions for violations of the draft laws, the revenue laws, confiscation acts, conspiracies, treason and felonies, were numerous, as the records of the court attest. As a successful prosecutor his record was satisfactory to those who gave him their influence.

Since he commenced the practice of law in this city he has been engaged in a number of the most prominent murder cases for the defense, the Clem case, perhaps, being the most noted. His practice at present is remunerative. He still resides at Greencastle, where he has a lovely home near the town. His family library is the best in the county, and the favorite resort of his children of evenings. He regards it as money well spent, and it is his boast that he never had a moment's concern about the whereabouts of his boys after night. His sons incline to be farmers rather than professional men. The oldest is now a farmer in Hendricks county.

While attending the University Mr. Hanna became acquainted with Miss Mahala Sherfy, of Perrysville, Vermillion county, who was attending the female collegiate seminary, then in charge of Mrs. Larabie, wife of Professor William C. Larabie. Miss Sherfy and Mr. Hanna graduated from the same rostrum in June, 1850, and May, 1851, they were married. Mrs. Hanna was a woman of liberal education and superior intellect, and in the fullest sense of the term a true wife. As a Christian she was beloved by her neighbors and idolized by her husband; she was the mother of seven children, one whom died in infancy. She died in the spring of 1870, leaving her partner three sons and three daughters.

Mr. Hanna remained a widower two years, then married Mrs. Emma Pothorff, of Greencastle. They have now an additional son and daughter, eight in all. His children are devoted to him, and it seems a labor of love for him to work in their interest. His eldest child, a daughter, Lillie, graduated at the University two years ago. Mr. H.

was therefore the first graduate of that institution that furnished a daughter for graduation. His second daughter and two of his sons are now attending the same University. He believes in giving girls an equal chance with boys in the advantages of education, and therefore insisted that the University should open its doors to both, which was finally done. The result has proven that the "honors" may be won by the so-called weaker sex if they are given an equal opportunity.

Mr. Hanna's great success in his profession has demonstrated that he is a man of much more than ordinary natural ability, starting out a poor boy, comparatively without friends or money, working his way through college, and attaining an enviable and high position both as a civil and criminal lawyer. It is certainly a great incentive to other poor young men to go and do likewise. Mr. Hanna's record shows that he has descended from an ancestry that had rendered service during the Revolution.

His great grandfather was a native of South Carolina, and was there engaged during the entire struggle for American independence in behalf of liberty and the stars and stripes; he had a large family of sons. Mr. H.'s grandfather, John Hanna, with whom the writer was well acquainted, being one of the elder brothers, the late Gen. Robert Hanna, the younger, and several more of the family, removed to Brookville, Franklin county, early in the history of Indiana Territory. Gen. Robert Hanna was a member of the convention that framed the first constitution of the State in 1816. The father of the subject of this sketch was a mere boy at the time they first came to Indiana. They removed to Marion county in 1826. The grandfather settled on a farm near where the poor house now stands in Wayne township; his brother Joseph, a short distance from him on the Crawfordsville State road. James Parks Hanna, father of John, lived with his uncle, General Hanna, up to the time of his marriage with Miss Lydia Heward, of New Jersey; with him too I was personally acquainted, and know whereof I write.

Four years ago Mr. Hanna removed the remains of his father and mother to the Greencastle cemetery, where they will probably remain until that day when the graves and the sea will be called on to give up their dead. Mr. Hanna's record is one worthy of emulation, and should be inscribed in the pages of history.

In person he is about five feet eight inches in height, with a heavy, square frame, though not inclined to corpulency, dark hair, eyes and complexion, and seems to be in the full strength and vigor of manhood, plain and unassuming in manner. A stranger upon entering our court

rooms could at once single him out as one of the leading spirits of the Indianapolis bar.

“Nothing is difficult beneath the sky ;  
Man only fails because he fails to try.”

Since the above was written Mr. Hanna was nominated by the Republican convention for Representative in Congress from the capital city district, and was elected at the State election in October, defeating the Hon. Franklin Landers, the incumbent (and one of the most popular men in the district), thirteen hundred and ninety-eight votes.

### JOHN S. NEWMAN

Was born in Montgomery county, Ohio, on the 10th of April, 1805. In March, 1807, he came to what is now Wayne township, in Wayne county, with his grandfather, who settled two miles north of Richmond. His mother having died he was taken into the family of his grandfather, Andrew Hoover, Sen. It seems he was fitted by nature for the struggles he must encounter, and has manfully overcome all, and was ever found on the upward path.

In January, 1827, he removed to Centerville, where he was employed in the office of his uncle, David Hoover, who was clerk of the county courts. He there studied law, and was admitted to the bar in May, 1828, and continued the practice of law until 1860. For nearly ten years of the period of his practice he was in partnership with Jesse P. Siddall, the firm being Newman & Siddall. He was, afterwards, for several years engaged in mercantile business in the firm of Hannah & Newman, at Centerville.

In 1850 he was elected a delegate to the convention to revise the constitution. In 1847 he was chosen president of the Whitewater Canal Company, and served as such five years. In 1851 he was elected president of the Indiana Central Railway Company. In 1860, for convenience to his business, he removed to Indianapolis. For the past several years he has been president of the Merchants' National Bank of this city.

On the first of October, 1829, he was married to Miss Eliza J., daughter of Samuel Hannah, Esq. They have had six children. Mary married Dr. H. G. Carey ; Gertrude is the wife of Mr. Ingram Fletcher, a banker of this city ; Omar is engaged in the lumber business in Chicago ; Walter, who was first lieutenant in the United States army and

served in the army of the Union, died in this city, January 1, 1864, of a disease contracted in the army. Two other children died in infancy.

Mr. Newman is well-known to the business men of this city, and is highly respected for his kind and obliging disposition, and charities to those less fortunate than himself. The writer remembers him as a regular attendant upon the Supreme and Federal Courts forty years ago.

### SAMUEL DELZELL

Was born in Cumberland county, Pennsylvania, on the 17th of August, 1819; came to Indiana and settled in Warren township, Marion county, in 1827. In 1831 he came to Indianapolis for the purpose of learning the book binding business. After finishing his apprenticeship he, in 1844, commenced the business in connection with a man named Lane, the firm being Lane & Delzell; this firm continued two years; he then became the partner of Mann, under the name and style of Mann & Delzell; in 1851 he became connected with Tyler, the firm being Delzell & Tyler; this firm continued until 1859.

Mr. Delzell was a member of the city council, representing the first ward from 1852 until 1856; was a good and working member.

After retiring from the book binding business in 1859 he engaged in the real estate business, in connection with Mr. Smith, under the name and title of Delzell & Smith.

Mr. Delzell married Miss Martha S., daughter of the late Hiram Brown. From 1872 to 1874 he, with his wife and daughter, traveled in Europe, visiting the principal cities and towns of the continent. He has just now returned from a tour of four months in California.

Mr. Delzell has lived to see Indianapolis grow from a village of five hundred inhabitants to a commercial city of one hundred thousand inhabitants; to see the old log school house replaced by those costing forty thousand dollars; to see the elegant train of railroad cars take the place of the old six passenger stage coach or mud wagon.

By industry, economy and strict integrity, he has secured a competency of the world's goods quite sufficient for old age.

### ANDREW BROUSE

Was born in Bickley county, Virginia, on the 5th of February, 1801; with his father's family emigrated to Ohio in 1806, and settled with three other families in the woods. Two years afterwards the county of High-

land was organized and the town of Hillsboro laid out. The fact that the county was an almost unbroken and impenetrable wilderness rendered the chances for education very limited; hence Mr. Brouse received but little. Mr. Brouse grew up to manhood, then learned the carpenter's trade.

In 1824 he was married to Miss Mary Ann Wilkins, sister of the late John Wilkins of this city.

In 1835 came to Indianapolis, and has been a resident since that time. When in his fourteenth year he joined the Methodist Episcopal church, and has been a regular and consistent member since that time. Although he has passed the time generally allotted to man, he is yet vigorous and seems to be good for another score. In the forty years I have known him he has borne an irreproachable character, both as a man and Christian. He is a brother to the Rev. John Brouse, a well known Methodist minister, who is mentioned in another sketch.

### JUDGE JEREMIAH SMITH.

Judge Smith was a native of South Carolina; with his father's family came to Indiana, in 1817, and settled in White River township, Randolph county, and soon after removed to Winchester. Mr. Smith was county surveyor, prosecuting attorney, and for eight years judge of the Circuit Court and for thirty years a practicing lawyer.

He was said to be one of the best expounders of the old English law of any legal man in the State. Some years since he had a protracted discussion with Ovid Butler, Esq., on the subject, "Is slavery sinful?" Mr. Smith took the negative, advocating the instincts of his early education. The debate was published in book form and widely circulated. In connection with the late Oliver H. Smith, he was mainly instrumental in the building of the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Indianapolis railway (now known as the Bee Line), from Indianapolis to Union City on the State line.

Mr. Smith wrote the early history and reminiscences of Randolph county, a work that will be highly prized by the future historian of that part of the State. His old friend Oliver H. Smith, in his "Early Indiana Trials and Sketches," says of him:

"He received in early life a good common English education, which he improved after he entered upon the active duties of life. He was emphatically a self-made man, with a vigorous mind, a strong, sound constitution and untiring energy. He rose rapidly to a high stand

at the bar. Judge Smith in person is large and corpulent, high, broad forehead, full face, good features. As a speaker he makes no pretense to eloquence, but marches directly to the point in controversy with all his might, throwing himself bodily into the argument. The judge has many years been an active member of the Christian church, and one of the trustees of the University at Indianapolis. He is president of the Cincinnati, Union and Fort Wayne, and the Evansville, Indianapolis and Cleveland Straight Line Railroad Companies; still his indomitable energy and untiring perseverance seem to be equal to the labors he performs."

Mr. Smith lived many years of usefulness after the above was written. He died in 1874, aged sixty-nine years, leaving six sons and two daughters. William K. Smith is engaged in the boot and shoe business at Union City; John D., in the jewelry business in the same city; Charles C., in the drug business in Winchester; Mary E. married to Frank B. Carter, at Bradford Junction, Ohio; Henry B., in the jewelry business at Hartford City, Indiana, and elected clerk of the county in 1876; Charlotte A., married to Dr. George W. White, of Bradford Junction; Jeremiah Giles Smith is a resident of Indianapolis, and extensively engaged in the plumbing and gas fitting business on Pennsylvania street; and Oliver H. Smith, a young man living at Union City.

The writer well remembers Judge Smith, when his visits were quite frequent to the capital on business of a public nature or before the Supreme or United States Courts. He was ever looked upon as a leading man in the northeast portion of the State, where he was well known both as a lawyer and a man of the most uncompromising and sterling integrity.

### ISAAC HOWK

Was born in Lee, Berkshire county, Massachusetts, on the 23d day of July, 1793. His father was a farmer, and his own boyhood and early youth were chiefly spent in agricultural pursuits. During the years 1812 and 1813 he was a student most of the time at Williams College, in Williamstown, Massachusetts, but his means were limited, and did not admit of his completing the full course of college studies. About the year 1815 his father's family removed from Massachusetts, and settled in Wellington, Lorain county, Ohio. He came west with his parents and family, but did not remain with them. Having determined to pursue a professional life he spent the year 1816 in the study of law at Cincinnati. Early in the year 1817, having first obtained license to prac-

tice law, he located in the town of Charlestown, Clarke county, Indiana, and entered upon the practice of his chosen profession.

On the 13th day of July, 1820, he was married to Elvira Vail. On the 24th day of May, 1833, at Indianapolis, Indiana, while in attendance upon the Supreme Court, he died in the fortieth year of his age. At the time of his death his professional practice was large and lucrative, and he was rapidly acquiring fame and fortune. His widow survived him more than thirty-six years. He left three children surviving him, one of whom died in early boyhood, and the other two are now residing in New Albany, Indiana.

Mr. Howk was an able lawyer at the time of his death, among the first of his profession in this State; his practice had become large, and extended to nearly all the counties in Southern Indiana. He represented Clarke county in the State Legislature some six sessions, and was chosen speaker of that body for the thirteenth and fifteenth sessions. His decisions whilst speaker were prompt and judicious, and evinced a thorough knowledge of parliamentary law and rules for the government of deliberative bodies. He was a delegate to the Masonic Grand Lodge of Indiana at its organization, was its grand secretary in 1820, and its grand master in 1826. At the time of his death he was prosecuting attorney for the second judicial district of Indiana. In the discharge of every duty, public and private, entrusted to him, no taint of corruption ever appeared, or was even whispered against him. Honor, truth and justice governed his actions through life, and he left an untarnished name as a legacy to his children. The following notice of his death appeared in the *Indiana Democrat*:

OBITUARY.—Died, in Indianapolis, on Friday evening, the 24th ult., at the Washington Hall, of a violent attack of colic, Isaac Howk, Esq., aged about forty years. Mr. Howk was a resident of Charlestown, Clarke county, Indiana, and arrived here on Thursday evening in good health. After breakfast, on Friday, he was attacked with the disease above stated, and after the most intense suffering departed this life in the full possession of his senses, at about nine o'clock the same evening. Every exertion was made to relieve him, but his hour had arrived, and the messenger soon performed his office. Mr. Howk has left a wife and three small children to lament the greatest of human losses—a kind and affectionate husband and parent. In his early manhood he emigrated to Indiana from the State of Massachusetts, and by his own exertion had raised himself to the first rank in his profession, and had occupied several conspicuous stations in the public eye, having been repeatedly elected to the House of Representatives, and on several occasions honored as the speaker of that body, the duties of which station he filled with honor to himself and advantage to the public. At the time of his decease he held the office of prosecuting attorney in the second judicial district. His death will be deeply regretted by his numerous acquaintances, who regarded him as a man of talent, probity and worth, and the social circle of Charlestown will lament the loss of one who, in the



capacity of a neighbor and friend, was highly esteemed, and whose sudden and unexpected demise will touch the most sensitive feelings of the community. A truly amiable and affectionate wife will be overwhelmed with poignant sorrow, and the mantle of mourning will cover others than those of his household.

The following invitation to his funeral was circulated :

You are invited to attend the funeral of Isaac Howk, Esq., from Mr. Henderson's, this afternoon at three o'clock. A funeral discourse will be delivered by Rev. Mr. Sproule, at the Presbyterian meeting house, to which place the body will be conveyed.  
Indianapolis, May 25th, 1833.

### REV. FERNANDEZ C. HOLLIDAY, D. D.

Doctor Holliday is a native of the State of New York, born near Auburn, on the 30th of November, 1814; was brought by his parents to Indiana when but three years of age. His youth was spent in Dearborn county, his summer months in labor on his father's farm, his winter months in the school, first in the district school and then in the county seminary in which he received a good education in the ordinary English branches, and formed such habits of study as enabled him to receive a more thorough education in after years. He received the degree of Master of Arts from the McKendree College in Illinois, and the Allegheny College of Pennsylvania conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Divinity in 1858. He had joined the Methodist church and entered the Indiana conference in 1834.

After having spent three years in traveling circuits he was stationed at Rising Sun, and filled successively the pulpits of the principal churches in Madison, New Albany, Evansville and Indianapolis. Doctor Holliday has spent three years on circuits, twenty years in stations and nineteen years as presiding elder.

In 1848 he was stationed at Wesley Chapel, Indianapolis, and since that time has been identified in some manner with the church in Indianapolis. Although constantly engaged in the active duties of the ministry he has not been idle with his pen.

In 1837 he published *The Anniversary Book for Sunday Schools* which had a large circulation through the schools of the church. In 1853 he wrote and published, *The Life and Times of Rev. Allen Wiley*, one of the pioneers of the Methodist church in Indiana. In 1869 he published *The Bible Hand-book*, a valuable work for young ministers

and Sabbath school teachers. In 1871 he wrote *The History of Indiana Methodism*, containing an account of the introduction and progress of Methodism in the State.

Besides these he has been a regular contributor to the magazines and periodical literature of the church. Doctor Holliday has been an earnest friend to and worker in the cause of education. He has been a member of the board of trustees of the Indiana Asbury University for twenty-five years. He was one of the projectors and founders of Moore's Hill college. As a member of the committee appointed for that purpose, he wrote the address of the people of the State to the State convention which prepared the present system of public schools for the State of Indiana.

In all the relations in which Doctor Holliday has been placed he has performed his duties well. Doctor Holliday is the son-in-law of the late Samuel Hannah, and brother-in-law of John S. Newman and Alexander Hanna.

#### ISAAC THALMAN.

Isaac Thalman is one of our most industrious and enterprising citizens. He was born of Swiss parents, October 24, 1834, on a farm in Jackson county, Indiana, near where Seymour is now located, where old Rockford once stood—now extinct—one of the liveliest villages in all Hoosierdom. The old settlers will remember the feud which existed between the Salt Creekers and Rockforders, which was the cause of many a bloody battle, in the old backwoods style, on the banks of White river, the dividing line of the belligerents. The principal business of the village being horse racing, shooting matches, gambling and fighting, the parents of young Thalman were quite willing that he should go forth into the world at a tender age to seek his own fortune, and one bright day he packed his handkerchief and left the old farm never to return, at that time being but twelve years old. Since this time Mr. Thalman has been the architect of his own fortunes, and may truthfully be styled a self-made man. He first made his appearance in this city in 1846, and entered the grocery store of Julius Nicolai, in whose employ he remained for several years—in the store from early morn until ten o'clock at night. His next employment was in the variety store of Thalman & Evans, where he remained until 1852. This early training in different stores only served to prepare Mr. Thalman for future usefulness.

One day Mr. Thalman was surprised by being called into the office

of the then postmaster, W. W. Wick, Esq., who offered him the responsible position of general delivery clerk at a salary beyond his most sanguine expectations. Of course it was accepted with a thankful heart. It was not until many years afterward that Mr. Thälman discovered that it was to the friendly influence of the Hon. Albert G. Porter he was indebted for this important rise in the world. It is stated that Mr. Porter took great pleasure in assisting deserving young men and helping them on to fortune without their knowledge, which is certainly very creditable to both his head and heart. Would there were more rich and influential men of this character.

After remaining in the postoffice for several years Mr. Thalman resigned to accept a position as book-keeper and salesman in the Indianapolis Woolen Mills, where he served until 1865, when he was admitted as a partner, under the firm name of C. E. Giesendorff & Co. With careful management the business of this well-known firm, since Mr. Thalman's introduction therein, has increased from a production of four hundred yards of woolen goods per week to four thousand, besides dealing in wool to the extent of five hundred thousand pounds per annum. The firm consists of only C. E. Giesendorff and Isaac Thalman.

Julius Nicolai, Mr. Thalman's first employer, a staunch and honest old Democrat, first instilled the principles of Democracy into Isaac's youthful mind, and the last Democratic vote cast by Mr. Thalman was for Stephen A. Douglas. Since that time he has been acting with the Republican party, although not looked upon as a bitter partisan. He was first elected to the city council by the Republicans of the Fourth Ward in 1869 and re-elected in 1871 and 1873. He has been on some of the most important committees of the city council and was an earnest and diligent worker.

Mr. Thalman is married, but has no children. His wife is the daughter of his partner, Mr. C. E. Giesendorff. Mr. Thalman is a very useful member of society—painstaking and industrious. He is of pleasant address, spare figure and medium height. As a business man we find him to be a pleasant gentleman, while as a citizen he is highly esteemed by all. His father, Isaac Thalman, Senior, died during the present year aged eighty-three years.

## ANDREW WALLACE.

The name that heads this sketch is, perhaps, as familiar to the citizens of this place, as well as to the farming community of Marion and the surrounding counties, as that of any person now doing business in the city.

Although not one of the oldest, he has certainly been one of the most successful produce dealers of his day.

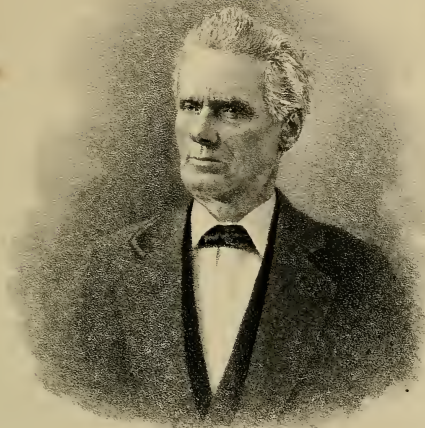
Mr. Wallace was a paper-maker by trade, having learned the business with John Sheets, of Madison, Jefferson county. He came to this place in the year 1840, in comparatively poor circumstances. Soon after he bought a small farm in Hamilton county, and removed his family thereon; there he remained some time, and, to accommodate his friends, Messrs. Sheets and Yandes, he returned to the city to take charge of and superintend their paper mill, their former superintendent having been burned and otherwise injured so as to prevent his attending to the duties. Mechanics of that kind being very scarce at that time, Mr. Wallace consented to accommodate them until such time as they should be enabled to employ another.

He remained with them until January, 1847. The high water of that year destroying the aqueduct of the canal wound up for the time being the manufacture of paper and his connection with those gentlemen.

Mr. Robert Underhill, in the meantime, having become acquainted with Mr. Wallace, and learning something of his untiring industry and fine business qualifications, employed him to take charge of his Bridgeport flouring mill, which he did, and managed with profit to his employer until the fall of 1847. It will be remembered by our old citizens that our merchants up to this time had not paid cash for produce, with the exception of pork to be driven to the Ohio river, and by John Carlisle for wheat, which was but a very small portion of the surplus of the country.

Mr. Wallace inaugurated the present system of paying cash for stock and all kinds of produce in this place, and everything he laid his hand to prospered.

He then took charge of Mr. Underhill's City Mills. Mr. Underhill having the utmost confidence in his integrity, arranged for him to draw money out of bank on his own checks in the transaction of business pertaining to the mill. From the time he took charge of Mr. Underhill's business it prospered, so that in a few years he was enabled to retire with a fortune.



Andrew Wallace



In the year 1848 he was employed by Mr. Jeremiah Foot as a clerk in his store. Mr. Foot wished to make as much as possible out of Mr. Wallace's services, and, like the person that killed the goose that laid the golden egg, very unwittingly got himself rid of his valuable services. One very dull day of trade Mr. Foot requested Mr. Wallace to go into the cellar and saw half a cord of wood, as there was not much doing in the store. This Mr. Wallace refused to do; he stood upon his dignity, and told Mr. Foot he would rather pay for the sawing out of his own pocket.

Mr. Foot insisted on his doing it himself, as he could not afford to take it out of his own pocket. Mr. Wallace acceded to Mr. Foot's request, and told him that he would saw the wood, and wished Mr. Foot to make out his account while he was so doing, and that after the wood was sawed he would consider himself free from any obligation to continue in Mr. Foot's employ.

The sawing of that half cord of wood was, perhaps, the dearest Mr. Foot ever paid for, as it was to Mr. Wallace time better employed than he had done before.

In the fall of 1848 Mr. Wallace commenced the purchase of grain and shipping to the house of Pollys & Butler, of Madison, Indiana, and did more business in that line than all the other establishments of the kind in the place, often shipping five or six car loads per day. He then commenced the business of a family grocer in the Walpole House, a frame building situated about middle of the space between where the Odd Fellows' Hall now stands and the alley on the north side of Washington, between Pennsylvania and Delaware streets.

On the vacant ground east of his store, and adjoining the alley, were his wagon yard and salt sheds. On every board in the fence and every barrel of salt was branded the name of "Andy Wallace," much to the annoyance of his competitor, the late P. B. L. Smith, who then did a large business on the corner where Odd Fellows' Hall now stands, and was somewhat jealous of "Andy's" at least great show of business.

Andy would never suffer a farm wagon to pass his door, going west, until he had used every stratagem and exhausted all his eloquence to induce its occupants to call in at his establishment first. Often by the time the wagon would be fairly stopped he would have the old lady's baby in the store sitting on the counter, with a stick of candy in each hand and one protruding from its mouth, before the mother had got out of the wagon. Andy, with a large stock of candy with which he sugar-coated the children, and a pretty wiry tongue and an accommodating

disposition, became a great favorite with the farmers of the country, which built him up an extensive trade.

His competitors in business thought that it would not take long to wind Andy Wallace up. This, reaching Andy's ears, caused him to redouble his diligence and industry, being determined to succeed or risk his all upon the trial; like Richelieu, he thought that "there is no such word as fail." At this place Mr. Wallace built up a fine business and an extensive acquaintance throughout this and the adjoining counties.

In the year 1855 he engaged in the wholesale grocery business, which he still continues, and has a large share of the wholesale business for both city and country. He is a fair illustration of the truth of the saw, "that some things can be done as well as others." He owns some very valuable business as well as private property in the city, and one of the finest and earliest cultivated farms in the county. One of the great secrets of his success was that when he made up his mind to do anything he did it with all his might, and when he thought that he had a good investment in property he held on to it. He was for eight years president of the State institutions for the amelioration of the condition of the deaf and dumb, insane and blind, and they, like everything else he put his hands to, prospered under his supervision. But he, like most other successful men, has not been free from the abuse and vituperation of those less successful, and he has hurled back the calumny upon their own heads with redoubled force.

Although seven years have elapsed since the above was written, Mr. Wallace is as active in business as then, and seems to have lost none of his vigor and perseverance.

### JOHN THALMAN

Was born in Wegihon, Canton Turgaus, in Switzerland, on the 1st of May, 1826. With his father's family he came to the United States in 1834. His father, Isaac Thalman, Sen., settled on a farm near Rockford, Jackson county. John remained with his father and worked on the farm nine years.

Not liking farm work he left home to carve out a living in a different sphere of life. He first went to Louisville, Kentucky, where he remained one year as a gardner, which he says was no improvement for ease on farm labor; he returned home, thence to Indianapolis in October, 1844. This was before there were any railroads terminating in this city, so Mr. Thalman traveled on horseback.



The first house he entered in the city was the one which he now lives in and owns, on North Alabama street, opposite the East Market, where his bakery is situated. He then engaged with Julius Nicolai, who was doing a large business in the bakery together with a variety store; here he worked as a clerk in the establishment for five years, never being at a loss for work, but found it rather too plenty for comfort. All the time he got to improve his education was on Sunday, his employer acting as teacher. The first year he worked for three dollars per month; out of the year's labor (thirty-six dollars) he managed to save some. At the end of five years he, in connection with William Evans, commenced business in a grocery and variety store, the name of the firm being Thalman & Evans. Mr. Thalman being young and inexperienced, together with a kind and obliging disposition, credited too much, consequently they were unsuccessful.

He then engaged in a bakery on East Washington street with a partner, and did business there for six years, but without pecuniary success. As his partnerships did not prove profitable he concluded that he would engage in business alone. He then commenced business where he yet is on North Alabama street, where he has been very successful, having a very large retail trade as well as keeping a first-class lunch house, where farmers and others attending market can have any thing in the refreshment line they may desire. He has his son for a partner, the firm being Thalman & Son. He is now the oldest baker in the city, and generally known as honest John. Thirty-two years of an acquaintance with the subject of this sketch justifies me in saying he is well worthy the *sobriquet* by which he is known. Mr. Thalman is the brother of Isaac Thalman, who was a working and efficient councilman from the fourth ward for several years. Their father, Isaac Thalman, Sen., died the present year.

#### WILLIAM RILEY HOGSHIRE,

Eldest son of Riley B. Hogshire, was born at Northfield, Boone county, Indiana, on the 5th of April, 1835. During his early life he worked on his father's farm, and at intervals attended the common school of the village, receiving but a meager education.

Mr. Hogshire tells me that he, with his father, has hauled wheat to Madison and Lawrenceburg and sold it for thirty cents per bushel, taking in exchange salt and other articles necessary for family use. In 1858, through the friendship of the late William J. Brown, president of

the board, Thomas McIntyre, superintendent, Dr. L. Dunlap, physician, and his particular friend, General James P. Drake, he was appointed steward of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum. This position he held several years. During this time he was elected one of the board of managers. He then, in connection with John F. Council, bought the retail grocery store of J. J. Bradshaw, No. 25 West Washington street. After being in the grocery business some time, they formed a partnership with J. B. E. Reid, and converted their establishment into a wholesale and retail shoe store. After doing business several years Messrs. Council and Reid retired from the business.

Mr. Hogshire continued with George A. Reisner as partner and Willie Malone as principal clerk. Mr. Hogshire owns the building and is principal capitalist of the establishment. He is now erecting an addition to his building, which will make it one of the most capacious of the kind in the city.

Mr. Hogshire is well acquainted throughout the county and State, and with many of the leading men, especially those of the Democratic faith, of which party he is an adherent and was its candidate for county auditor in 1864.

On the 5th of October, 1864, he was married to Miss Mary E. Johnson, daughter of Mr. James Johnson, one of the pioneers of Marion county. Mr. Hogshire has four children, two sons and two daughters.

### JACOB S. HILDEBRAND

Was born in East Berlin, Adams county, Pennsylvania, on the 23d of February, 1823, and there received a common English education. He lived a short time in Carlisle, and returned to his native town, where he remained until February, 1854, at which time he came to Indianapolis. After he became a citizen of Indianapolis he followed milling one year. He then engaged with Mr. Vajen as a clerk in his hardware store, and was subsequently a partner. He is now engaged in the same business with Mr. Fugate, at No. 35 South Meridian street, the firm being Hildebrand & Fugate. This is one of the largest wholesale and retail establishments of the kind in the State.

Mr. Hildebrand was married in 1844 to Miss Lydia A. Miller, daughter of Mr. Philip Miller, an old citizen of his native town. They have three children, two sons and a daughter. The eldest son was married a few years since to Miss Fry, of Crawfordsville. Mr. Hildebrand resides on the same piece of ground where the first merchant,

Daniel Shaffer, lived, and died in August, 1821. How changed the place. It is now covered by one of the finest residences in that part of the city—the junction of Madison avenue and Meridian street. Adjoining the residence is a fine conservatory, where Mr. Hildebrand finds time apart from business to gratify his taste for the beautiful in the cultivation of nature's works.

### THOMAS COTTRELL.

For several years Mr. Cottrell was one of the active business men of the city. He became a resident in 1849, his previous residence being Cleveland, Ohio. He immediately engaged in the manufacture of tin and sheet iron ware, and continued several years, in the meantime adding thereto the wholesale business of plate copper, sheet brass, sheet iron, Russia iron, sheet zinc, antimony and all articles usually kept in that business. After several years of successful business, he retired leaving it in the hands of his son, Thomas G. Cottrell.

In 1869 he, in connection with his then partner, Mr. John Knight, erected a fine business block on East Washington street, which has been occupied since its completion for city offices, court room and council chamber. For several years he represented the seventh ward in the city council, and was an active and energetic member. In 1870 he was the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Seventh district, but was defeated by the Hon. John Coburn. In 1876 he was Democratic elector for the same district, and cast the vote of it for Tilden and Hendricks.

Mr. Cottrell is a wiry, energetic and persevering man, and whatsoever his hand findeth to do, he does with might and main. He possesses business qualifications of the highest order.

Soon after he came to this city he was married to Miss Nannie, daughter of the late Samuel Goldsberry; they have three children, two sons and a daughter. The daughter is married to Mr. George Brooks, formerly of Washington City.

### JOHN M. WOOD.

Mr. Wood was born at Maysville, Kentucky, on the 25th of May, 1815, and there lived until September, 1834, when with his father's family he came to Indianapolis. His father purchased what was then known as the Sanders farm, on what is now Shelby street; this farm has passed through the hands of many owners since that time, some of it

having been sold at three or four thousand dollars per acre. Mr. Wood remained on that farm with his father until he was married, then removed to the city.

On the 14th of April, 1835, he commenced the livery business at the same place he now occupies. On the 14th of April, 1849, he took John E. Foudray as a partner, and they have continued the business jointly since that, the oldest firm of any kind now existing in Indianapolis. Mr. Wood has been continuously in the business over forty-two years; twenty-eight years in connection with Mr. Foudray. This firm furnished the government a large number of mules and horses for the use of the army during the rebellion. They own jointly some very valuable city as well as country property.

Mr. Wood, like his partner, can pick out the fine points or detect any imperfection in a horse at a glance, and I suppose he has handled and owned more fine horses than any man in the State. On the 2d of August, 1840, he was married to Miss Margaret Gresham, niece of the late Colonel A. W. Russell. Although thirty-seven years have passed and gone since that interesting and important event in their lives, they seem good for many more; their home has been blessed with plenty of "small Wood" to make their hearthstone cheerful. They have two daughters and four sons living. Mr. Wood's mother, now seventy-eight years old, makes her home with him; she can thread a fine needle or read the finest print without glasses.

The fact that Mr. Woods has continuously for forty-two years been in the same business and in the same place shows conclusively that he eschews "the rolling stone that gathers no moss," and by industry and economy has accumulated a fine property.

#### ALBERT GALL,

The eldest son of the late Doctor Alois D. Gall, was born at Green Bay, Wisconsin, on the 23d of November, 1842, and, with his father's family, came to Indianapolis during the summer of 1847.

When but a boy he sought his fortune in the great El Dorado of the west (California), but returned without the fortune, but considerable experience in the ways and means of acquiring it, which has been of inestimable value to him since.

Soon after his return from California he engaged with J. Kraus & Co., as a clerk in their carpet store, on the southeast corner of Washington and Delaware streets. He first purchased the interest of one

and then the other, and became sole proprietor of that immense establishment.

After doing business at the old stand for several years, he removed to No. 19 West Washington street, where he is now doing the largest business in that line of any house in the State. This establishment is a credit to the city, an honor to the worthy proprietor.

Mr. Gall's success in business is mainly attributable to his pleasant and genial manners and accommodating disposition, which have secured for him hosts of personal friends and profitable customers.

On the 22d of October, 1865, he was married to Miss Louisa Ruschhaupt, of Indianapolis, and daughter of one of the early and highly respectable citizens who have passed away.

#### DOCTOR SAMPLE LOFTON.

Dr. Lofton is a native of North Carolina, born in Davidson county, on the 19th of June, 1823. In 1828, with his father's family, came to Indiana and settled in Pike township, Marion county, and was there educated. Having received a good English education, he chose the profession of medicine, and studied with Drs. Sanders and Parry, of this city, and graduated at the Rush Medical College of Chicago, Illinois.

In 1848 he was married to Miss Margaret Patterson, by whom he has seven children. Although Dr. Lofton was a successful practitioner he has devoted but a small portion of his time to his profession, preferring a trading or business life. He trades in stock in connection with farming to a considerable extent, and has accumulated quite a fortune. He has a fine farm in Wayne township where he resides, also a large stock farm in Edgar county, Illinois.

Dr. Lofton is a Democrat of the old or Jackson school, and exercises a considerable influence in the community in which he lives. For several years he has been engaged in packing pork in Noblesville, Hamilton county.

#### PERCY HOSBROOK.

Mr. Hosbrook was born in Hamilton county, Ohio, in February, 1811, and there received a good English education. After becoming of age, for several years built houses, taught school, and did considerable surveying until May, 1839, at which time he came to Indianapolis. Previous to his coming he secured an Ohio wife in the person of Phebe

Duval, *nee* Phebe Flack, to whom he was married in 1836. Although Mr. Hosbrook has had no children of his own, he has raised several for other people, among whom are the Flack boys.

He was for several years surveyor of Marion county, during which time he has adjusted amicably many boundary disputes, and let persons know just how far they could go. He was representative in 1851, was also in the Senate during the sessions 1853 and 1855. He made a plain, common sense and efficient legislator, and was just such a member as looks to the interests of his constituents. He is a Democrat in whom there is no guile, casting his first Presidential vote for General Jackson, in 1832, and has adhered strictly to the Democratic faith ever since. Mr. Hosbrook is considered one of the firm and substantial farmers of central Indiana. Plain and unassuming in manner, he inspires with confidence all with whom he has intercourse.

#### L. W. MOSES,

The first optician to make Indianapolis his home, was born in Hartford, Connecticut, in 1826. When in his fourteenth year he engaged to learn his profession, and has been actively engaged in it since that time.

He became a resident of this city in 1856, and has furnished artificial eyes to its citizens and others of the surrounding country since that time, indeed every person who wishes to improve his vision seeks Mr. Moses. So popular are his spectacles that peddlers personate him in selling such articles, although he refuses to sell his goods for the purpose of being resold again.

Mr. Moses is an amateur horseman; he is frequently seen at our fairs behind some of the fastest horses of the day.

Before leaving his Yankee home he secured himself a first-class helpmate, of the true Connecticut style, in the person of Miss H. E. Holcomb, who was also a native of Hartford. He is a small, wiry, active man, whose very appearance is indicative of business and energy.

#### WILMER F. CHRISTIAN

Was born in Stockton, Worcester county, Maryland, on the 4th of January, 1838; his father died when he was nine years old, his mother when he was thirteen years of age. The intervening four years, when he became seventeen years old, were spent in different places where best he could find a home.

At the latter age he was bound by the county authorities to Frank Morris, of Snow Hill, Maryland, to learn the carpenter's trade; he remained with Mr. Morris until he was twenty-one years of age. In 1861 went to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, where he worked at his trade until February, 1865, then came west; arrived in Indianapolis on the first of March of the same year; the balance of 1865 he worked in this city as a journeyman.

On the 1st of January, 1866, went into partnership with James E. Shover, the name of the firm being Shover & Christian, for the purpose of carrying on the carpenter, contracting and building business.

On the 18th of December, 1867, he was married to Miss Margaret J. Moore, daughter of Mr. Thomas Moore, a pioneer of Marion county, and at this time a prominent and wealthy farmer living two miles east of the city on the Rushville State road.

Messrs. Shover & Christian have added to their business and deal in all kinds of building material, at their shop and office, 124 East Vermont street. Since their partnership they have built many fine residences and business blocks which are ornaments to the city. A dwelling house for James Hasson, finishing the Second Presbyterian church and building spire, residences for George Lowe, Colonel James Harper and V. T. Malott, saw factory for H. Knippenberg, Shaw's carriage factory on Georgia street, residence for David Macy, depot and water stations on Vincennes railroad, DeLoss Root's business block on East Washington street, Spiegel, Thoms & Co.'s store and warehouse on West Washington street, Calvin Fletcher's residence at Spencer, Indiana, remodeled the Bates House, fitted up the Singer sewing machine office and sale rooms, Frederick Baggs' row of residences, Shaw's carriage factory south of the city, Braden block, West Washington street, H. Bates, Jr's, block, North Pennsylvania street, Braden & Burford's block, West Washington street, John M. Talbott's block, Henry Frank's residence, Aquilla Jones' residence, B. C. Shaw's residence, Herman Bamberger's residence, Judge J. E. McDonald's residence, Hervey Bates' residence, North Delaware street, General Ben Harrison's residence, Delaware street, A. H. Pettit's residence, North Meridian street. During this time they have erected sixteen buildings for themselves, eleven of which they have sold. In 1875 they bought the ground and built that elegant block on Massachusetts avenue known as the Enterprise Hotel. This building has six fine business rooms on the first floor, and seventy-eight above for hotel purposes. I have enumerated the buildings this firm have built merely to show the enterprise of the men

and the part they have taken in building up Indianapolis. The buildings spoken of comprise some of the finest residences and business houses in the city, nearly all of which belong to leading citizens and business men.

Mr. Christian's residence is at No. 146 East Vermont street, where he takes great pride as an amateur chicken fancier, raising the Buff Cochin, one of the largest stock of chickens that are raised. He showed me one of the male gender he had paid fifty dollars for ; another of his own raising, but six months old, he had refused the same amount for. The arrangement of Mr. Christian's carriage houses, stables and chicken house speaks more for the domestic qualities of the man than anything I can say in this short sketch ; they are models that those wishing to build should look at.

Mr. Christian's success is certainly a great incentive to other poor young men to go and do likewise.

#### THEODORE F. HOLLAND.

Mr. Holland was born in Indianapolis on the 28th of March, 1838. He was educated at the county seminary situated on what is now known as University square.

At the age of sixteen he engaged with his father as clerk in his store, and has been engaged with him since that time, now as the actual partner of his father in the wholesale grocery business on South Meridian street, his father having retired from personal attention to the business, the name of the firm being T. F. Holland & Co.

Mr. Holland was married on the 31st of May, 1861, to Miss Julia, only daughter of the late Thomas M. Smith.

In October, 1874, he became a member of Roberts Park Methodist Episcopal Church, which he says he values above every other important event of his life. Mr. Holland is the eldest son of John W. Holland, who has been identified with the mercantile business of Indianapolis since 1830.

#### MOSES G. McLAIN.

Mr. McLain was born on the 9th of January, 1844, at the old home-  
stead, seven miles southeast of Indianapolis. His father, John McLain, came to Marion county in 1826, from Kentucky. Moses resided with his father until July, 1862, when he enlisted in company G, 70th regiment Indiana volunteers, commanded by Colonel Ben Harrison.



He served with the regiment until the battle of Resacca, on the 15th of May, where he was wounded and lost his right arm.

In 1865 he entered the Asbury University at Greencastle, and graduated from that institution on the 1st of July, 1869. He was elected State librarian, and entered upon the duties of his office on the 1st of April, 1869, and served two years. At the special session of the Legislature in 1872 he was elected assistant clerk of the House of Representatives, and was continued at the regular session. He is now engaged in the practice of law in this city.

After the loss of his right arm he learned to write with his left hand. He writes rapidly a good business hand. I fear if Mr. McLain does not find some lady soon whom he is willing to make Mrs. McLain, that he will be amenable to the charge of being an old bachelor.

#### WILLIAM D. SEATON

Was born in Centerville, Wayne county, Indiana, on the 28th of October, 1845. Mr. Seaton is the son of Mr. Myers Seaton, who was a former dry goods merchant of this city, being of the firm of Seaton & Holman.

William D. Seaton received his education at Keokuk, Iowa. He came to Indianapolis and engaged with his father as a clerk in his hat store; from the junior clerk he has now become the sole proprietor of the establishment at No. 25 North Pennsylvania street. He has been in the same room for eleven years, and expects to remain as many more.

In 1872 he was married to Miss Alice M. Howland, daughter of ex-county commissioner Charles A. Howland and granddaughter of Powell Howland and Hiram Bacon, two of the oldest and most respected farmers of the county. Mr. Seaton has one child, a son whom he delights to call William D. Seaton, Junior; this scion Mr. Seaton expects to train up in the way he should go, *i. e.*, in the hatting business. I hope the young shoot may be as successful as the parent stem, and live to sell hats during the next centennial year.

#### JOHN D. CONDIT.

Mr. Condit was born in Hanover, Morris county, New Jersey, on the 17th of September, 1825. With his parents, Daniel D. and Charlotte Condit, removed to Indiana in 183, and settled in Terre Haute, where he received his primary education, and finished it at Wabash

College, Crawfordsville. On the 8th of March, 1855, he was married to Miss Maria B., daughter of the Hon. James T. Moffatt, of Terre Haute.

Mr. Condit was engaged in the dry goods business sixteen years in the latter city. In 1862 he removed to Indianapolis, where he owned a large business as well as private property. His mother is the sister of the late Judge Blackford, and was his legal heir. Mr. Condit lives in one of the palatial residences on North Meridian street, and owns the fine business property known as the Blackford block, on the southeast corner of Washington and Meridian streets. Although at present in very delicate health, he is cheerful and hopeful.

### GIDEON B. THOMPSON.

Mr. Thompson was born near Winchester, Ohio, in 1840. His father, the Rev. Aaron Thompson, a Presbyterian preacher, is yet in the ministry in Illinois. His mother, originally Miss Catharine Harris, died before the subject of this sketch was twelve months old. His education was received in the common schools of the country, with the exception of what is considered the best practical education a boy can get, which is obtained in a printing office.

At the age of fifteen Mr. Thompson left his home and traveled through the west, finally settling in this city. In 1857 he finished his trade as a printer in the office of the Daily Sentinel, and worked at his business in the different establishments of the city until 1861; on the first call for troops he enlisted in the 11th Indiana regiment. During his service in the army was the correspondent of the Indianapolis Journal, a fact that has aided him as a journalist, but, as he says, damned him when it came to promotion in the army.

In 1863 he returned and was married to Miss Sarah J., daughter of L. C. Cash, Esq., of Danville, Hendricks county, and resumed the labors of the printing office as compositor, but for several years was so debilitated from disease contracted in the army that he was unable to work at the printing case. This fact induced him to join the reportorial corps upon the Journal, but in six months he again went to type setting the second time. In 1871 he took charge of the city department of the Sentinel as its editor; two years later he resigned for a similar position on the Evening News.

Mr. Thompson is considered by newspaper men one of the best local editors of the city press; very few items of news escape his attention. He is well known throughout the city; his genial and gentlemanly bear-

ing give him advantages for obtaining information from the courts and officials generally that perhaps would be denied one less courteous. In his contributions to the Journal during the war he was known by the *nom de plume* of "Snacks," and is yet familiarly called so by his many friends—in fact, many know no other name for him. Mr. Thompson in height is about six feet, spare made, fair complexion and light hair.

Mr. Thompson resigned the city editorship of the News the past spring to accept the office of Union Depot mail agent.

### JONATHAN ELLIOTT.

Mr. Elliott is a native of Wayne county, Indiana; born on the 13th of February, 1826, and there received but a limited education. The early part of his life was spent on a farm. Subsequently he learned the tanning business, and followed it for ten successive years. Still later he engaged in the dry goods business, and followed it six years. He then was elected justice of the peace, and served as such two years.

On the 16th of October, 1845, he was married to Miss Mary A. Hatfield. On the 1st of October, 1862, he came to Indianapolis, and engaged in the flour and feed business, and continued until the spring of 1864, at which time he volunteered, and was in the army a short time. In December of the same year he was appointed deputy sheriff of Marion county by Colonel Robinson; two years later to the same position by Colonel G. W. Parker, and served four years—making six years in that office. In January, 1871, was elected manager of the Indianapolis clearing house. On the 1st of February made the first clearance; since which time the clearances have been made under his immediate supervision, passing and handling hundreds of millions of dollars safely and satisfactorily to those immediately interested.

The position now held by Mr. Elliott is one of the most responsible in the city. The fact that he has done the business over five years without loss to the banks or censure to himself, is the best eulogy that can be paid him as a man of integrity and business capacity. Mr. Elliott seems to think that man's true wealth hereafter is the good he does while on earth; he cheerfully responds to the calls of those less favored than himself.

He is a plain, unassuming man, polite and attentive to those with whom he has intercourse, either in a social or business point of view. Such is Jonathan Elliott, the first manager of the first clearance house established in Indiana.

## HON. JUSTUS C. ADAMS.

Justus C. Adams is the oldest son of the late Samuel C. Adams, and was born in Philadelphia, November 23, 1841, consequently is now thirty-six years of age. When eight years of age his parents moved to Poughkeepsie, New York, where they resided until 1856. His father being a sufferer by the panic then upon the country, concluded to move west, as thousands have before and since, where in a new country they could begin life anew. So, gathering up what of means he had left, the elder Adams located in Muscatine, Iowa, in the neighborhood of which were large settlements of Friends, of which society Mr. Adams' parents were members.

Justus, being a delicate boy of fifteen, went to work in his father's brick-yard, working in the yard in summer and hauling wood across the Mississippi river in winter. Thus he was engaged for the ensuing seven years. It was during those years of hard labor and outdoor exercise that he laid the foundation for his strong constitution and vigorous, healthy physique.

In 1862, the elder Adams being a representative to the Friends' yearly meeting, held at Richmond in this State, passed through Indianapolis, then beginning to show some signs of her since incomparable growth, and decided to move here and engage in his business of manufacturing bricks, which he did in March, 1863, Justus remaining in Iowa, to settle up their business, until October of the same year, when he bid adieu to the friends and surroundings of his youth and followed his parents to this city.

Upon arriving here he engaged in business with his father on the grounds of the Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Lafayette railroad, east of Dillon street, the place where their yards were located being now entirely built up. In January, 1867, Mr. Adams married Samantha S., youngest daughter of E. Bliss, Esq. Feeling strength in the married tie, he concluded to go into business on his own account, and, purchasing nine acres of ground immediately east of Woodruff place, he commenced business, where he remained five years, when, using the clay off the same, he sold it and bought twenty acres of ground on Legrand avenue, southeast of the city, and proceeded to erect a model yard, which is acknowledged to be the most convenient and best adapted for manufacturing brick in the west:

Mr. Adams has furnished brick for most of the public works erected during the last five years—among them the new Marion county court

house, the female prison and the extension of the postoffice, and is probably to-day the largest manufacturer of brick in the State of Indiana.

Mr. A. was elected to the city council in May, 1873, from the second ward, which at that time embraced the territory now in the second and tenth wards. Having no opposition he received nearly 1,300 votes, being the largest vote ever received by a councilman in this city.

Mr. Adams is of fine physical appearance—probably above medium height. His hair is brown, and his whiskers, if he wore any, would be of a light color. His features are pleasant, although of that square cast which betokens determination and resolution of purpose. We should judge that he was naturally of a pleasant and contented disposition, but when once aroused to anger we should not care to be in his way. He was an excellent councilman, and seldom out of his seat. In debate he is quite ready, and speaks with force and logic, and with that power that comes from an earnestness of purpose. His words generally carry weight with them. He is a Republican, but not sufficiently party bound as to vote against the Democracy when he believes what they advocate to be right and for the best interests of the city.

We look upon Justus C. Adams, or "Jesse," as he is called for short, as among the very best of our Fathers—reflecting credit upon his constituency and honor to the city.

During the present year he was nominated by the Republican party, and elected one of four representatives in the Legislature from Marion county.

#### PETER R. PERINE

Was born in Dearborn county on the 6th of February, 1817, and there received a fair English education. His parents were from New York city, and settled in Indiana before the territory was admitted into the Union, early in 1816.

Mr. Perine removed to Indianapolis on the 14th of May, 1857, and immediately engaged in the coal and lime business at No. 24 West Maryland street, and continued in business there for about ten years. He then sold out to Messrs. Falkner & Connely. For the past eight years he has been engaged as deputy city assessor under W. S. Hadley.

He has never lived out of, or claimed residence anywhere else than in Indiana. He now resides in that beautiful and fashionable part of the city, No. 811 North Meridian street.

## EDWIN J. PECK.

Edwin J. Peck was born near New Haven, Connecticut, on the 16th of October, 1806, and there remained until he came to this place. It is not true, as was stated at the time of his death, that he had intended going further west. He was employed by Itheal Town, the contractor, to superintend the masonry of the State House, and for that purpose brought his apprentice boy with him, intending to return to his native State so soon as his work was completed, which was in the fall of 1836. But he became so much attached to the west and western manners that he concluded to make it his home. When he first came to this place it was the custom for the merchants to contract for the building of houses, paying the mechanic in goods. This wrong to the mechanic Mr. Peck was instrumental in reforming.

He contracted for and built the Branch Bank buildings at Madison, Terre Haute, Lafayette and South Bend. He was a director of the Madison and Indianapolis railroad when its stock advanced to twenty-five per cent. premium. He was prominent in getting up the Indianapolis and Terre Haute railroad (now Vandalia line), and accompanied the engineers along the route when it was being surveyed and located. He was its first treasurer, and remained as such for several years, and then he became president of the company, being a large stockholder. He was connected with the management of the road for twenty years. He was for several years president of the Union Railway company. To him the citizens of Indiana are mostly indebted for the Union Depot, most of the citizens thinking it would be an injury to the city by taking the traveler through without stopping. In this particular especially was his great judgment and foresight manifest.

He was one of the largest contributors for the erection of that beautiful temple of worship, the Second Presbyterian church, having become a member of that congregation when it was under the pastorate of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. He was for some time one of the directors of the insane asylum, a responsible but poor paying office.

In 1852, in connection with Messrs. Blake and James M. Ray, he laid out Greenlawn cemetery. He was for several years, and at the time of his death, which occurred the 6th of November, 1876, president of the Indianapolis gaslight and coke company. He has assisted many persons in starting manufacturing establishments, both in this and other cities, where his name does not appear before the public. In



Engraved by Geo. C. Smith for the Lithographic Institute

*C. Decker*





his acts of charity and benevolence he was unostentatious. I know of many through the beneficiaries themselves.

Mr. Peck was of a hopeful and cheerful disposition, but a determined mind, and when he thought he was right nothing could change him from his convictions, and his success in business is sufficient evidence that he generally weighed matters well before he acted.

In his bequests Mr. Peck was liberal to the Wabash College, leaving that institution one hundred and eighteen thousand dollars; to the Second Presbyterian church of this city a large amount; to the Protestant orphan asylum of this city ten thousand dollars, and other bequests to individuals of a smaller amount.

In 1840 he was married to the daughter of the Rev. John Thompson, of Crawfordsville, whom he left bountifully supplied with this world's goods.

No man ever lived or died in Indianapolis who did more than Mr. Peck for the advancement of its interest, commercially, morally, or religiously. No man ever lived more beloved, or died more regretted. In all the relations of life he performed its duties well.

### STOUGHTON A. FLETCHER, SENIOR.

Mr. Fletcher is one of the citizens that came in the second decade of the settlement of the city. He came here in October, 1831, a young man, unencumbered with wife or any other valuables, but with a robust and healthy constitution, an ambitious disposition, industrious and temperate habits, and a temperament that suited itself to the surrounding circumstances. Such was Mr. F. when we first made his acquaintance.

He did not engage immediately in active business, but made his home with his brother, the late Calvin Fletcher.

In the meantime, June, 1832, a call was made by Governor Noble for three hundred good and trusty riflemen, who were willing to peril their lives, gird on their armor and march against the bloody "Injuns" in defense of the frontier settlements and the defenseless women and children.

Mr. Fletcher was among the first to volunteer and arm himself with a long-range rifle, a tomahawk, scalping knife, a camp kettle, coffee pot, a wallet of hard tack, and went forth to meet the dusky Black Hawk, in that ever memorable campaign, as one of the "Bloody Three Hun-

dred," which lasted just three weeks. None distinguished themselves more, or returned with brighter laurels to the fireside of kindred and friends, than did Mr. Fletcher. This expedition was something like that of the king of France,

"Who with all his men  
Marched up the hill, and then down again."

Soon after his return from the Black Hawk war, he engaged in merchandising in connection with the late Henry Bradley, and then with different partners, and alone, and was a successful and popular merchant for several years. Indeed he prospered in everything he undertook, which would lead a person to think that there was something more than luck in success. I hardly know what it is, or what to call it, unless it is "true grit."

He was the first to start as a private banker in the city, and is now, and has been for years, one of the leading bankers of the place. I understand that he, as well as his brother Calvin, rendered material and substantial aid to the government during the rebellion, by advancing funds to pay bounties and encourage enlistments; indeed more was to be done in this way than by shouldering the musket and enlisting themselves.

Mr. Fletcher owns some of the finest farms in White river valley, and has them worked and conducted in such a way as to make them remunerative to him as well as beneficial to the country, furnishing employment to a large number of laborers, and bread and comfortable homes for their families. Should I say that fifty families received their support from the farms of Mr. Fletcher, I do not think it would be an exaggeration.

That he is entirely free from the envy of others less fortunate than himself, I will not pretend to say, for there are many

"Men that make  
Envy and crooked malice nourishment,  
Dare bite the best."

In forty-six years of an acquaintance with Mr. Fletcher, I have yet to hear the first person say that he violated any contract with them, either written or verbal, but lived up to it to the letter; prompt in all his engagements, he expects others to be so with him.

He is a man of warm personal feelings, and if he becomes attached

to a person will go any length to serve or accommodate him. It was but recently a business man of this city told me had it not been for Mr. Fletcher's friendship for him during the war, his family would have been turned out of their home and he a bankrupt.

A prominent business man of the city, that has transacted business with him for several years, says he has often gone to him when in great need of money, but was never charged more than the regular rate of interest; indeed, if he accommodates a person at all it will be at the regular rates; he never takes advantage of the necessities of his customers.

He is a man of considerable vivacity and life, and now, as well as in his younger days, enjoys a joke, many of which we have heard pass between him and his old friend, Peck, when we were all inmates of the same house several years ago.

“Wi' merry songs an' friendly cracks  
I wat they did not weary,  
An' unco tales, an' funny jokes  
Their sports were cheap and cheery.”

He is not ostentatious in his display of favors, and as far as he is concerned it is kept within his own bosom. He is a contributor to nearly all the benevolent and charitable institutions, although his name seldom stands conspicuous on the subscription list.

He is also a man of great firmness and decision, and after weighing the matter well in his mind, and coming to a conclusion, he is as immovable as a mountain, and his conclusions are generally correct, which is one of the great secrets of his unprecedented success in business. He is well versed in human nature, and it does not take him long to make up his mind in regard to those that circumstances or business brings him in contact with.

I know several young men that owe all they are and have to Mr. Fletcher's aid and liberality, and are now on the high road to wealth, if it has not already been attained. He has done, and is yet doing, a great deal for the country at large with the means God has placed in his hands.

A few years since he purchased his father's old homestead near Ludlow, Vermont, and has remodeled the family residence and there resides, although his business is still continued as when he resided here. He visits the city several times a year, and has lost none of his interest in the welfare of its citizens.

## GEORGE D. EMERY.

Prominent among the enterprising business men of Indianapolis will be found George D. Emery, who ranks as one of its best citizens. He is a native of Massachusetts, born in the town of Fall River, on the 10th of September, 1833. He received his education at Buffalo, New York, and there engaged in business.

In 1858 he came to the west and located at Kendallville, Noble county, and there remained until his removal to this city, on the 17th of April, 1871. Mr. Emery has the largest saw mill in Indiana, where all kinds of walnut as well as hard lumber are manufactured; he does the largest business in that line in the city. He has been engaged continuously in the business since 1850.

His six years residence in Indianapolis I understand has been a financial success, and he enjoys the confidence of the entire business community. On the 2d of June, 1859, he was married to Miss Sarah E. Gowne, of Batavia, New York, who is yet his helpmeet.

## HILARY CLAY.

Mr. Clay is a native of Pennsylvania, born in Berks county, on the 1st day of January, 1820. He came to Indianapolis on the 1st of May, 1852, and for several years was engaged in mercantile pursuits.

On the 4th of February, 1857, he was married to Miss Ann Mary Ayres, of Owensboro, Kentucky. He was for some time a deputy clerk of the United States Court. In July, 1853, was elected a receiver of the State sinking fund, and served as such until the fall of 1865, when he was elected secretary of the Indianapolis, Madison and Jeffersonville railroad company.

Mr. Clay is now engaged in a general insurance and brokerage business in connection with D. E. Snyder. In all these positions Mr. Clay performed his duties to the satisfaction of the public and those most immediately interested in them. Mr. Clay is considered a first-class business man and as such has the confidence of the entire community. Although he is on the shady side of fifty he would scarcely be taken for one who had reached the meridian of life. He is about five feet eight inches in height, a rotund form, dark hair and eyes. His contour throughout is indicative of an active, energetic business man.

## THOMAS VICK COOK.

Mr. Cook was born in the great city of London, England, on the 9th of May, 1836; when quite young came to New York city, and there learned the trade of sign painting.

On the 22d of April, 1865, he was married to Susan Cleaveland, and the 26th of the same month came to Indianapolis, and commenced working at his trade. His wife having died, he was married the second time on the 4th of September, 1872.

Mr. Cook is the leading sign painter of the city. He owns and resides in a beautiful suburban residence southeast of the city; his beautiful Swiss cottage would remind the passer by of some of the beautiful villas at the foot of the Alps. He is a member of the Holy Innocents Episcopal church, and takes a lively interest in anything that pertains to the welfare of that congregation.

During Mr. Cook's twelve years residence in Indianapolis he has made himself many personal friends. His beautiful and tastefully painted advertising wagon may be seen upon our streets daily.

"His eyes make pictures e'en when shut."

## BARNABAS COFFIN.

Among the many prominent citizens of Indianapolis who died during the centennial year was the person whose name stands at the head of this sketch. Mr. Coffin was born in Guilford county, North Carolina, on the 1st of March, 1809. Was married to Miss Mariam Worth on the 17th of December, 1829. In 1840 he removed to Wayne county, Indiana, and for several years followed the mercantile business at Economy, in the northern part of that county, and also did a large business in pork-packing and farming.

He came to Indianapolis in 1863, and engaged in the pork-packing business on a still more extensive scale, having built one of several of the fine packing establishments of the city, with railroad switch direct to it. Mr. Coffin was from a county in North Carolina that has furnished more good and substantial citizens to Indiana than any other ten counties in the United States.

He belonged to the society of Friends, and was by his brothers and sisters of the church held in high esteem for his many Christian virtues and acts of charity. His widow and several children still reside in the

city. One son is an active partner in the wholesale grocery house of Wiles, Coffin & Smith, another attends to the interest of the estate in the pork house. Mr. Coffin died on the 5th of July, 1876, and had been engaged in the pork-packing business for thirty-seven years.

#### GENERAL ROBERT S. FOSTER.

General Foster was born in Jennings county, Indiana, on the 27th of January, 1834. He received a common English education in the schools of the county and of Vernon. He came to Indianapolis on the 14th of July, 1850, and engaged with his uncle, Andrew Wallace, in the grocery business. On the 1st of May, 1861, he was married to Miss Margaret A. Foust, daughter of the late Daniel P. Foust, who was connected with the business of the Union Depot for several years, beginning when that establishment was first opened.

A few days after Fort Sumpter was fired upon he volunteered as a private and was appointed and commissioned as captain of company A in the 11th regiment Indiana zouaves. He was soon appointed major and assigned to the 13th Indiana regiment and was subsequently promoted to lieutenant colonel of the regiment. He was promoted to brigadier general on the 12th of June, 1863, and breveted major general on the 5th of June, 1865, for meritorious and gallant conduct on the field. During his term of service he was engaged in Western Virginia, the armies of the Shenandoah, Potomac and James river, in the department of the South, in South Carolina and Florida, and last with the army operating against Richmond. He was chief of staff of the tenth army corps, also the chief of staff of the twenty-fourth army corps in front of Petersburg. General Foster's last command and service was in the first division of the twenty-fourth army corps, "Army of the James." His last battle was at Appomattox Court House, Virginia, where Lee's army surrendered to the Union army, the twenty-fourth division of the army corps firing the last gun, both with artillery and infantry.

After Lee's surrender General Foster was ordered to Richmond, and subsequently to Washington, from thence he returned to his home, Indianapolis, and entered into the wholesale grocery and commission business, in which he is still engaged. He has been twice elected city treasurer, and served as such from 1868 to 1872.

Of the many war records I have written there are but one or two that can show a more active or continuous one perhaps. General Foster is president of the Indianapolis Board of Trade.

## JOHNSON H. ROSS

Was born in Fleming county, Kentucky, March 17, 1820. His parents removed to Warren county, Ohio. He remained on the farm until 1844, when he commenced the pork packing and dry goods business in Franklin, Warren county, Ohio, accumulating quite a fortune. He invested heavily in pork and by a sudden decline he was left a bankrupt.

He removed to this city in 1849, and in 1852 commenced the mining and sale of Clay county coal. In 1854 Mr. Ross operated the first shaft for the mining of the famous block coal in Clay county, if not in the State of Indiana. He has remained in the coal business up to the present time; having added, recently, lumber and building materials in connection with the coal trade.

Mr. Ross was one of the leading members of the company that started the Malleable Iron Works of this city. He has, in the last year, erected on the corner of Market and Circle streets, one of the most imposing and substantial blocks in the city.

Mr. Ross is considered one of the reliable and substantial business men of this city, and is now doing an extensive trade in both lines of his business.

## SAMUEL CANBY.

Mr. Canby came to this county from Boone county, Kentucky, in 1837. He purchased and lived on the fine fruit farm, one and a half miles southeast of the city, long known as the Aldridge farm. After living there about thirty-five years he sold it and moved to the city. A short time after he died, leaving his wife and her sister alone.

During Mr. Canby's residence in this vicinity no man was more respected for strict punctuality in all business engagements. He was universally known as an honest man, with no faults and many virtues.

A few years since Mrs. Canby was seriously injured by a fall which will probably disable her for life, but she is fortunate in having in her household her sister, Miss Nancy DePew, who will partially fill the vacuum caused by the death of her husband.

## JAMES B. MANN

Is a native of Kentucky, born in Kenton county in the year 1826, and when in his tenth year came to Marion county and resided in Franklin township until he had attained an age suitable to be married. He

then selected the daughter of Mr. Purnel Coverdill, a well known and respectable farmer of that neighborhood, and was married. Miss Coverdill having become a Mann they have not been blessed with any little Manns of their own to be the prop and stay of declining years, but he has raised three orphans and proved himself "a father to the fatherless," and that "Mann's a man for a' that."

Mr. Mann was engaged in the family grocery business on Virginia avenue for several years, and seems to think that a grocer should not be without profits in his own country.

He is a member of the First Baptist church, and a zealous worker in the Sunday-school of the Mission church at the corner of Noble and South streets. There is no person more respected by his neighbors than James B. Mann.

### ELDER WILLIAM F. BLACK

Was born in the village of Moorfield, Nicholas county, Kentucky, on the 15th of November, 1841. After emigrating to Indiana he was for some time a student at the Asbury University, Greencastle. During his collegiate course he was married, on the 10th of November, 1860, to Miss E. T. Webster, daughter of the late T. W. Webster, of Ladoga, Indiana.

He was pastor of the Christian church in Terre Haute during the years 1861 and 1862. He was then called by the church at Chicago, where he preached acceptably to the congregation for three years, after which he returned to the university at Greencastle to finish his collegiate course, which he did, graduating in 1868, having commenced in the same college at the age of fourteen. He came to Indianapolis in 1869 as pastor of the Central Christian church. In 1870 he became president of the Northwestern Christian University, which duties he performed for three years, in connection with his pastoral duties. Since he has been pastor of the Central church he has also had charge of five or six missions, which have grown into flourishing churches; all these duties and labors he has performed in connection with other business. By this great amount of labor he has performed it will at once be seen that Elder Black is by no means slothful, but is of an active and industrious temperament, as he has proved by marrying, as well as other duties. It will be seen that he was a benedict five days before he had reached his twentieth year.

Elder Black is of a cheerful and hopeful disposition; willing to take



the world as he finds it and make the most of life. I think if there are any who should enjoy life 'tis the true Christian. Mr. Black is a young man, scarcely in the prime of his mental powers, yet his words fall upon the ears of his hearers as coming from one with a feeling and logical intellect, with which he is greatly gifted. His feelings and thoughts for one so young have become systematized. We consider Elder Black's course as just begun. He aspires to that ascending metamorphosis which in the normal development of our life is not accomplished; still the light of his life will be like the morning, and one that will shine through the mist. As his years increase his life will brighten more and more.

With a warm, generous heart and popular address 'tis very natural that he should be a great favorite both in and outside his own congregation. Mr. Black's parents being in only moderate circumstances, he had to carve out his own fortune. He is about five feet nine inches in height, rotund form, would weigh about one hundred and eighty pounds, round, regular features, dark hair and eyes, with a moderately fair complexion; he is what is called by the men fine-looking, by the ladies handsome. "Talent is a cistern, genius a fountain," from which flows in eloquent language the goodness of God and beauties of nature.

### JAMES FRANK.

Mr. Frank has been a prominent and successful real estate dealer of Indianapolis for the last twelve years, selling and buying on commission, as well as on his own account. Shakespeare says: "There is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune." Mr. Frank must have struck this tide when he came to Indianapolis in the year 1858.

He is a native of Germany, born in the city of Worms on the 15th of October, 1837. When but six years of age he came to the United States, and for several years lived in St. Louis, Missouri, and was there educated. After which he taught school for ten years, until he went into the real estate business.

In 1860 he was married to Miss Julia M., second daughter of the late Joseph and Josephine Laux, of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Laux were natives of France. They came to Indianapolis about the year 1837.

Mr. Laux for some years carried on the brewery business on Maryland street, west of the canal. He then purchased ground on the

corner of Noble and Washington streets, where he erected a brewery, and for several years successfully followed the business.

Mr. and Mrs. Laux have both been dead for several years. He was an energetic and industrious man. She will be remembered by the old citizen ladies as a hospitable and charitable lady, contributing freely for all benevolent purposes. They were among the members of the first Catholic church established in this city. I remember their punctual attendance, when the whole congregation would scarcely number one hundred persons. They have other children yet living in the city besides Mrs. Frank.

#### GEORGE W. PICKERILL, M. D.

Dr. Pickerill was born in Cicero, Hamilton county, Indiana, on the 31st of August, 1837. His father, Samuel J. Pickerill, was one of the incorporators and proprietors of the town. When the doctor was ten years of age his father removed to Lafayette, Indiana; here George attended school until he was seventeen years old. He was then sent to the Northwestern Christian University at Indianapolis, where he remained four years and then graduated. He then taught school in his native State and Illinois five years, during which time he was preparing himself by hard study to attend the medical college. He first attended the Medical University of Michigan; he then commenced the practice in Indianapolis and continued one year. He then attended a course of lectures in the Eclectic Medical Institute at Cincinnati, Ohio, and there graduated and returned to Indianapolis in 1866, and has practiced all the time except one year he was engaged in the drug business.

During the last ten years the doctor has corresponded for several medical journals and some literary papers. His articles were well received by the public. We understand he is about to enter upon the journalistic field as editor and proprietor of a quarterly devoted to the interests of eclectic medicine, and he says "while it will be liberal, there will be no compromise of principle to dogmas; free thought, but no lawless thinking." We predict that if ability and vim can make it it will take rank among the journals of the west.

It was the wish of the doctor's parents that he should prepare himself for the ministry, but he tells me his mind did not incline that way. Nor has he sought very hard to make a benedict of himself, yet he is open to the fascination of the gentle sex and liable at any time to surrender to the conqueror Cupid. Dr. Pickerill is a jovial, clever and agreeable man, and has many personal friends wherever he has lived.

## PATRICK H. JAMESON, M. D.

Dr. Jameson was born in Jefferson county, Indiana, on the 18th of April, 1824. He received the most of his education at the hands of his parents by the family fireside. His parents were intelligent Virginians, and took pride in teaching their son the rudiments of an English education. The doctor tells me he never went to a regular school but twelve or fifteen months.

He came to Indianapolis in 1843, and four years taught school. In 1846 he entered the office of Doctors Sanders & Parry as a student of medicine. In 1849 he graduated at the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, then located in practice of his profession in this city in partnership with Doctor John H. Sanders. This partnership was of short duration, as Doctor Sanders died on the 4th of April, 1850.

On the 20th of June, 1850, Doctor Jameson was married to Miss Maria Butler, daughter of Ovid Butler, Esq., of this city.

After the death of Doctor Sanders, Doctor Jameson practiced alone until 1858. He then formed a partnership with Doctor David Funkhouser, of this city. This last partnership lasted seventeen years, and was eminently satisfactory and beneficial to both its members.

On the 17th of April, 1861, he was appointed by Governor O. P. Morton, and in connection with Doctor J. M. Kitchen, to the surgical charge of the Indiana State troops and unassigned volunteers quartered and in hospital in and near Indianapolis. In this position he continued until the close of the war.

On the 1st of April, 1861, he entered upon the duties of Commissioner of the Hospital for the Insane, having been previously elected by the Legislature; he was re-elected in 1865 for another term of four years. In 1863 was elected a member of the common council of the city, re-elected several times, and continued to serve until 1869; a greater portion of the time he was chairman of the finance committee. He was chairman of the committee for the revision of ordinances from 1863 to 1865, and as such supervised the getting up a revised edition of the ordinances of the city; he was also chairman of the committee on printing. In 1869 was elected by the Legislature president of the boards of State benevolent institutions, which position he now holds, having been since twice re-elected without opposition.

He has been for some years connected with the management of the Northwestern Christian University. For five years past has been president of its board of trustees. As building agent he erected the new college building at Irvington. Doctor Jameson is one of the prin-

cial stockholders and a director in the old Indianapolis Insurance Company, now known as the Bank of Commerce.

In the winter of 1875 Dr. Jameson was appointed by the Legislature a member of the provisional board for the construction of the department of the Insane Asylum intended for women; this board has six members, of which Governor Hendricks is, *ex-officio*, president. On the organization of this board Dr. Jameson was elected its treasurer.

Although the doctor has so many laborious and responsible positions, he still is actively engaged in the practice of medicine in connection with his nephew and former student, Dr. Henry Jameson of this city. In view of all the positions of honor or emolument which have been conferred upon Dr. Jameson, it would be supererogation in me to speak of the estimation in which he is held by his many friends in this city. Suffice it to say that no man stands higher as a benefactor of the public.

### JOHN CAVEN,

The present mayor of the city of Indianapolis, was born in Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, on the 12th of April, 1824. He came to this city September 10, 1845, and commenced reading law in 1847. After finishing the study of his profession he commenced practice, and continued it until May, 1863, when he was elected mayor of the city without opposition; was renominated by acclamation and elected in 1865.

In October 1868 he was elected to the State Senate, and served the term for which he was elected. In 1875 he again received the Republican nomination, and was elected to the office of mayor, which position he now fills.

Although Mr. Caven is an American by birth, I infer that he is of Scotch descent, not only by his name, but from the fact that I see by the reports that he is a member of the Burns Club of this city, and is nearly always in attendance upon their annual birthday celebrations.

As he is a bachelor, he would probably not acknowledge that he is growing old, still he must begin to feel the mellowing influence of the autumnal season of life, as he is on the shady side of fifty.

Mr. Caven did much in allaying the excitement during the great railroad strike of 1877, and but for the cool foresight of himself and Governor Williams, Indianapolis would have probably been the scene of a bloody and unnecessary riot, and for this alone he deserves the gratitude of every citizen of the country. Mayor Caven was for several

years an inmate of the house of the mother of the writer, and was always an agreeable and companionable man, though retiring in disposition and manners.

### WILLIAM A. LOWE,

The subject of this sketch, is a native of the State of Indiana, born October 30, 1837, in Boone county, fifteen miles north of Indianapolis, and has been an eye-witness to many of the most important changes in the growth of our city, and from the small village then numbering a few hundred inhabitants to the great city now governed by a charter.

His ancestors were pioneers of Indiana and settled on Sugar creek in 1821, and were active in getting the machinery of government started and were prominent agents in the organization of society in this part of the country. His grandfather on his mother's side, Austin Davenport, was the first member of the Legislature from Boone county, and Frederick Lowe, on his father's side, was one of the first men to assist in the organization of the county, and lived a long and useful life in the home of his adoption. His ancestors were chiefly from North Carolina, and they and he lived to realize many of their most cherished hopes in seeing the wigwam of the Indian and the wilderness and the forest yield and give place to the industry and enterprise of the white man.

When still young Mr. Lowe was placed by his father in Oberlin College, in Ohio, where he remained until he obtained a fair education, so as to enable him to enter the arena of life, which he did on his return from college, and became a teacher in the public schools, thus laying a solid foundation for the higher branches of science.

Having studied law in his leisure hours he determined to enter the law school at the Northwestern Christian University, then under the charge of the Hon. Samuel E. Perkins, and under this eminent jurist, graduated with honor in the class of 1861.

In 1864 he married Mary E. Johnson, the only daughter of Oliver Johnson, Esq., a highly respectable farmer, whose farm lies a few miles north of the city, and one of the first settlers of Marion county.

In 1866 he was appointed U. S. Pension Agent for the Indianapolis agency of Indiana, which position he held until 1867, when the tenure of office act, governing pension agencies, in the fight between President Johnson and Congress, was passed, and he, not being of the then Congressional school of politics, was left out.

Soon afterward he formed a partnership with Joseph W. Nichol, Esq., one of the most prominent lawyers of this city, and continued in

business with him for some two years, doing a handsome and lucrative practice, and of which profession he continues a highly respected member.

In politics Mr. Lowe may be considered as belonging to the old school, attending its meetings and advocating its principles; foremost in the fight for his friends and, perhaps, in the attack on the enemy. Of course, as a consequence, he has made many warm friends and ruthless enemies, as all positive men will do. In all these campaigns he has endeavored to act the gentleman, yielding to every one the free right to his honest opinion and free action at the ballot box as he may think right. At present he is the law partner of the Hon. John S. Reid, late of Connersville, and for the last few years he has been actively engaged in his profession to the exclusion of almost everything else, and, as he is yet a young man, he bids fair to survive many years and become one of the leading members of the bar of Indianapolis and an honor to his native State.

In stature Mr. Lowe is about the medium height, with dark complexion and a constitution that seems equal to stand the wear and tear of life, and the time will come when he and such men as he will be compelled to assume the affairs of this government, and maintain the honor and dignity of this great Republic, second to none in the history of the world.

#### REV. CHARLES HARVEY RAYMOND.

Mr. Raymond is a native of the Empire State, born at Sandy Hill, Washington county, on the 11th of November, 1818; was educated and studied law in the same State.

In 1838, when but twenty years of age, he took charge of the Morris Academy, near Woodville, Mississippi. In 1839 he removed to the then Republic of Texas, and entered upon the practice of law, and remained there three years; during which time, in addition to the duties of his profession, he served as an officer in several military expeditions against hostile Indians and Mexicans, and served two sessions as a member of the Texan Congress.

In July, 1842, he was appointed Secretary of Legation, and in 1844 Charge d'Affairs ad Interim of the Republic of Texas to the government of the United States, and continued as such until after the joint-resolution of Congress for the annexation of Texas to the Union of the United States. In 1844, while holding this position, he was married by

the Rev. Doctor Sproule, pastor of the First Presbyterian church and chaplain to Congress, to Miss Mary Jane Underwood, of Washington City. In 1845 he returned to Texas, and after settling up his affairs in that country came to Indiana and settled in Cambridge City, where for several years he conducted a lucrative mercantile business. In the mean time, having given some attention to theology, and being impressed with the duty to preach the gospel, he in 1860 became a candidate for the ministry. In 1862 he was ordained to the full work of the gospel ministry at Connersville, by the Presbytery of Whitewater.

Up to 1871 he supplied for a time the churches of Connersville, Liberty and Union, of Indiana; the Cohockink church, of the city of Philadelphia, and Harmony, Reily and Bethel churches, of Ohio. In May, 1871, he became the pastor of the Seventh Presbyterian church of Indianapolis, which position he still holds. When Mr. Raymond came to this church it numbered about eighty members; it now numbers upwards of three hundred, with the largest Sunday-school in the city. Mr. Raymond's labors in behalf of the church and spread of the gospel are prompted wholly from a sense of duty to his God and fellow-man, and in no way for personal gain, as his circumstances are such as to preclude any necessity from pecuniary motives.

He is ever found at the bedside of the lowly peasant as well as the more opulent citizen when sick, or in the sacred desk at their funeral; the one receives his attention as much as the other. Of this fact the writer has had personal knowledge upon several occasions. It may well be said of him that he is one of the shepherds who never refuses to minister to the congregation of "the little church around the corner."

Mr. Raymond's family consists of seven children, five sons and two daughters. Two sons and one daughter are married; three sons and one daughter reside under the paternal roof. His present residence is at No. 26 School street.

### JEREMIAH H. BAYLISS, D. D.

Dr. Bayliss is a native of England, born in December, 1835, and came to this country when quite young. He was converted in western New York in 1852, and educated at Genesee Wesleyan Seminary and Genesee College, Lima, New York. He entered the Genesee Conference in 1857, and soon took a high position. In 1866 he was transferred to Rock River Conference and stationed in Chicago, at Park Avenue

and Trinity churches, successively. In 1871 he was transferred to the Southeastern Indiana Conference and stationed at Roberts Park church in Indianapolis; he was then appointed to Trinity church. The Conference of this year returned him to Roberts Park where he is now stationed.

The character of his appointments at Chicago and Indianapolis would indicate his standing as a minister, as those churches are first class, with intelligent congregations. Possessed as he is of fine pulpit talent and eloquence, he has been adjudged worthy to occupy the best churches. His sermons are prepared with much care and there is a finish about them that indicates that fact; coupled with this preparation his style is attractive, and his discourses are uttered with a voice of much pathos. He has the reputation of being a diligent worker, and every part of a station feels the touch of his labors. Not only in the pulpit or on the platform has he given evidence of scholarly culture, but his frequent contributions to church periodicals show that he is a gifted writer. Recognizing his scholarship and as a theologian the Ohio Wesleyan University honored him in 1873 with the degree of doctor of divinity. His name was used for the editorship of the *Western Christian Advocate*, and the respectable vote he received showed a high appreciation of him as a writer and scholar. Though but a few years in the Conference his election to be chairman of the delegation was an evidence of his high moral worth and of their personal regard for him.

In person Doctor Bayliss is rather below the medium height, a rotund form, quite heavy, smooth, regular features, dark hair and eyes, an active temperament and quite sociable.

For the above, with the exception of a few immaterial alterations, I am indebted to a sketch of the doctor by the Rev. Mr. Kincaid, of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.

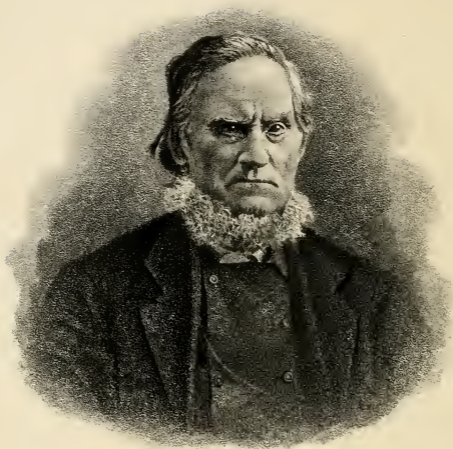
At the close of Doctor Bayliss's second year in the ministry, he was married on the 28th of September, 1859, to Miss Sarah A. Britton, of Western New York.

The writer will ever remember the first time he met the doctor. He was then carrying out the injunctions and obeying the commands of our Savior, "I was in prison and ye came unto me." It was in the cells of a poor condemned felon under sentence of death. Nor can I forget the gloom depicted on the doctor's countenance when he informed the poor criminal that executive clemency had been positively denied him, and the only hope was to prepare to meet a just and merciful God.

By arrangement we had agreed to meet the poor man next day, but







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*George Bruce*

before the hour arrived he had taken morphine with suicidal intent, and his soul was before that God of whom the doctor had spoken to him in such a feeling manner. But his mission of what he conceived to be his duty did not stop here. He, together with the Rev. Mr. Asbury and other Methodist ministers, attended and preached the unfortunate man's funeral sermon, and never have I heard for the length of it a more impressive exhortation than he delivered.

Doctor Bayliss is beloved by both congregations of which he has had charge in this city. His dignity of manner and efficient and poetical talent secure him the respect and confidence of his hearers, and have attracted many who are without the pale of his or any other church to hear him.

Since the above was written Doctor Bayliss has been assigned by the South Eastern Indiana conference to his old charge, Roberts Park Church.

#### GEORGE BRUCE.

Among the many enterprising young men who sought a home, a fortune and a wife in the wilds of the New Purchase in Indiana, was the person whose name stands at the head of this sketch, in all of which he has been eminently successful.

Mr. Bruce was born in Butler county, Ohio, on the 27th of July, 1802, and there received an education such only as could be obtained in the log school houses of the country. After this he learned the fulling business, but did not follow it long after he arrived at his majority. He passed through Indianapolis in 1824, in the capacity of a drover, being the first person to drive cattle through this place from the prairies of the Wabash, leading his cattle at night on horseback. This was necessary to protect themselves from the danger of rattlesnakes, with which the country abounded at that time.

It was during one of those trips through the country that he formed the acquaintance of Miss Dovy, second daughter of William Reagan. A mutual admiration sprang up between them, which resulted in a matrimonial alliance, which was consummated on the 15th of November, 1827. About the time he was married he bought three hundred and twenty acres of land on the north side of Fall creek, adjoining his father-in-law, for which he paid \$462.50. In 1874 he sold one hundred and forty acres of the same land for \$1,000 per acre, and donating thirty-five acres to the city as a public park, which is to be called the

Northern Park. In gratitude for his liberality it should be called Bruce Park.

After the death of Mr. Reagan it became necessary for Mr. Bruce to remove to the parental homestead of his wife, where he yet remains. Of her father's land, eighty acres, Mrs. Bruce has refused \$4,000 per acre. With this amount tendered her, she has, however, donated two acres for a Friends' meeting house.

Mr. Bruce has but two children, both sons, who live in sight of him, and near where they were born. The elder, John W., has two children; the second, James A., has four—so Mr. and Mrs. Bruce have six grandchildren.

Mr. B. says he has arrived at that age that most persons call themselves old, but that he feels as young as he did forty years ago. I am sure he looks to be good for and bids fair to live many years. He also says had he his life to begin and live over again, even with the experience of the past, he does not know where he could better it.

In politics he was a Whig of the old school and original Henry Clay style; and, as his friend, Jerry Johnson, would say, of the true grit. He was one of the numerous citizens that journeyed to Tippecanoe in May, 1840, being called the Wild Oats of Indianapolis. He has been a constant and paying subscriber to the Indianapolis Journal since 1830.

In the forty-nine years of an acquaintance with Mr. B., I have ever found him to be a cheerful and hopeful man, disposed to take the world as he found it, with a smile and an encouraging word for all, especially such as were less fortunate than himself. In saying this much the writer knows whereof he speaks. He is emphatically what has been termed the noblest work of God—an honest man; and when he is called hence will have as many warm personal friends as any man that ever lived or died in Marion county, and without an enemy known to him or the writer.

Although the frosts of seventy-four winters have given his locks the tinge of silver-gray, age sits lightly on his brow. He is about five feet ten inches in height, with a round, evenly turned frame. His hair was originally what might be called a dark chestnut, dark eyes and florid complexion. Such is George Bruce, a citizen of the county in the centennial year.

#### CALVIN A. ELLIOTT

Was born in Anderson county, Kentucky, on the 2d of May, 1822. When twenty years of age he emigrated to Lincoln county, Missouri,

and there remained. When the gold fever in California was raging in 1849 he was anxious to try his fortune in that Eldorado, and with others reached it by the overland route across the plains. It was eight months before the laborious and perilous journey was accomplished. He remained in California three years, and was quite successful in accumulating money.

In 1852 he returned and settled in Indianapolis, and bought out the wholesale liquor establishment of Smith & Hanna, then doing business on the northeast corner of Washington and Pennsylvania streets; he then purchased property on the northwest corner of Maryland and Meridian streets, where he did business for many years.

In March, 1855, he was married to Miss Martha Wright, of Louisiana, by whom he has one child, W. W. Elliott, who is a wholesale dealer in liquors at No. 23 South Tennessee street. Since Mr. Elliott's twenty-five years residence in Indianapolis he has made many warm personal friends.

#### STEPHEN K. FLETCHER.

Mr. Fletcher was born at the old homestead of his father, the late Calvin Fletcher, on Virginia avenue, now known as Fletcher Place, on the 30th of May, 1840. He was educated in the public schools of his native city, and was his second year in the old High School when the free school system was pronounced unconstitutional by the Supreme Court of the United States, which closed them for the time being, and, Mr. Fletcher tells me, closed his educational privileges.

The next year, 1858, Mr. Fletcher engaged with Dorsey & Jones, of Greencastle, as a clerk in their hardware store, where he remained two years and returned home on a visit.

In September, 1861, he entered the 33d regiment of Indiana volunteers under Colonel John Coburn, in Company E, as a private, but was detailed as ordnance sergeant and served as such sixteen months, during this time doing the duties of adjutant three months. He was twenty-two months in Kentucky, East and Central Tennessee.

During the summer of 1863 he was commissioned adjutant of the 115th regiment Indiana volunteers; returned home and entered upon his duties in that regiment. This regiment was then sent to East Tennessee, and served the next year at the taking of Cumberland Gap, the siege of Knoxville, Strawberry Plains, etc. Since the war Mr. Fletcher has devoted the most of his time to farming and manufacturing. He

has also laid out and platted one of the most beautiful suburban additions to the city, known as S. K. Fletcher's South Brookside Addition.

He was married on the 6th of December, 1866, to Miss Mary E. Malott, of this city.

It will be seen by reference to the time Mr. Fletcher entered the army and retired that he served very near the whole time. As he entered as a private he could have had no other motive than to serve his country for his country's good.

Mr. Fletcher inherits many of his father's traits of character—industry, perseverance and economy—all of which are peculiar, not to him alone, but to the whole Fletcher family.

He is rather below the medium height, light hair and complexion, genial and pleasant in manners. In my business transactions with him, and they were considerable in amount, I found him prompt and accommodating.

Since the above was written, on the 1st of September, 1876, Mr. Fletcher lost his wife.

#### CASPER MAUS.

Mr. Maus is a native of Sunny France, born in the department of Mosel on the 11th day of February, 1816. In 1837 he bid adieu to his native land and sailed for the United States and landed in New Orleans, where he remained two years. In 1839 he went to Cincinnati and engaged in milling and the manufacture of flour. In 1842 he was married to Miss Magdalena M. Deitrich, who was also a native of France, born near Strasburg.

In 1846 he came to Indiana and settled at New Alsace, Dearborn county, and built a flouring and saw-mill, and for seventeen years successfully carried on the milling business. During the war of the Rebellion he was commissioned an enrolling officer; this position rendered him obnoxious to persons opposing the war, and his mills and stables were fired by incendiaries and together with their whole contents were destroyed. It was said at the time that an organization known as the Sons of Liberty, or Knights of the Golden Circle, instigated the crime, which was confirmed seven years afterwards by the deathbed confession of one of the parties. At that time it was very difficult to get insurance, especially on that class of property, hence he had to bear the entire loss, which amounted in the aggregate to eight thousand dollars.

In 1864, with his family, he came to Indianapolis. In 1870 he built the brewery on the corner of New York and Agnes streets, and was

successfully carrying on the brewing business at the time of his death, which occurred on the 26th of January, 1876, after a lingering and painful illness of several months. Mr. Maus left a family consisting of a wife and seven children, five sons and two daughters, Albert, Joseph H., Frank A., Mathias A., Casper J., Magdalena M. and Josephine M.; Martin B. and Louisa A. being dead.

The business in which he was engaged at the time of his death is carried on by his sons for the benefit of the family, in like manner as when he was alive.

During Mr. Maus' eleven years residence in Indianapolis he made many warm and valued friends, who will long remember his kind and generous disposition, his polite and gentlemanly bearing, so peculiar to the native Frenchman. When he left his native home he thought he was coming to the "land of the free and the home of the brave," but his experience in Dearborn county was a severe lesson to the contrary, but it is to be hoped that such a state of things will never again occur in our government. Since the above was written Joseph H. died, in September, 1876.

#### GEORGE W. GEISENDORFF.

Mr. Geisendorff is a native of Maryland, born in the city of Frederick, on the 4th of March, 1812. After receiving a good English education he went to Baltimore, and there learned the woolen manufacturing business; from Baltimore he went to Winchester, Virginia, thence to Martinsburg in the same State. At Martinsburg he was married to Miss Hannah Young.

In 1832 he came to the west and lived in Cincinnati until 1834; he then went to Dayton and there lived about three years; he then returned to Cincinnati and remained until 1845. In April of the latter year he came to Indianapolis. His first wife was born March 20, 1818, died in Indianapolis, March 27, 1852; he was then married to Miss Lydia Snyder, who was born on December 14, 1819, and is yet living.

Mr. Geisendorff has followed his business in connection with his brother in this city, and they have manufactured more woolen goods and of a finer texture than any similar establishment in the State. Although Mr. Geisendorff is verging on sixty-six years of age he is yet in good health with lively and cheerful temperament.

## STOUGHTON A. FLETCHER, JUNIOR.

Stoughton A. Fletcher, Jun., son of the late Calvin Fletcher, was born in Indianapolis, on the 25th of October, 1831. He received the rudiments of an English education in the city of his birth. He spent one year at Brown University, Providence, Rhode Island. He was engaged with his father on the farm, except what time he was at school and college, until 1853.

From 1853 to 1855 he was a conductor on and superintendent of the Indianapolis and Bellefontaine railroad. In 1855 he engaged in banking, and continued until 1868, when he relinquished it to take the presidency of the Indianapolis Gas Light and Coke company which he yet holds. On the 18th of November, 1865, he was married to Miss R. E. Burrows, of Augusta, Maine, who is yet his helpmeet.

Mr. Fletcher owns and lives in a fine residence opposite Woodruff place, surrounded by large and beautiful grounds, elegantly ornamented with drives, walks, fountains and all the appurtenances of a first-class family residence. He is universally esteemed for his genial and social manner; though wealthy he is unostentatious toward those less fortunate than himself; he possesses, in a high degree, the plain, frank manner of his father; as a business man, prompt, industrious and energetic. In 1875, Mr. Fletcher, with his family, visited Europe for the benefit of his health.

## NICHOLAS KLINE.

This worthy son of St. Crispin was born in Bavaria, and came to the United States when he was but nine years of age, and settled in Ohio in 1836; lived in Ohio and Kentucky eighteen years, and from Ohio he removed to Warren county, Indiana, where he remained a few years, thence to Indianapolis in the spring of 1853, when the city contained less than ten thousand souls. Mr. Kline has continued to follow his trade, that of boot and shoe manufacturing, on Massachusetts avenue for several years past, where I first formed his acquaintance. He has six children, all living, two in Chicago and four in this city. His second son is now connected with the fire department and is attached to Engine No. 2. Mr. Kline is a great reader and takes much interest in anything that pertains to the history of his adopted country. He is a plain, outspoken man, without duplicity or deceit, always ready to accommodate those who may require his kind offices.



## JOHN GROSCH.

Prominent among the German citizens of Indianapolis in 1876 was Mr. John Grosch, proprietor and builder of Mozart Hall, one of the most fashionable resorts for German citizens in the city. This establishment he commenced in 1865, and finished it in 1867. It is situated on South Delaware street, east side, between Washington and Maryland. This hall is large and commodious, and used for all kinds of society and political meetings, balls, etc., and is generally superintended by the proprietor himself; in the lower story are billiard parlors and all that is calculated to amuse and help pass away the lonely and tedious hours pleasantly.

Mr. Grosch is a native of Germany, born in the department of the Grand Duke of Co-Hessan, on the 31st of October, 1823. He came to the United States in 1848, landing in Baltimore, thence direct to Indianapolis. For a while he was engaged in the Adams Express office, then engaged in putting up and bottling the XX Madison ale. He was married in 1849 in this city; his wife dying, he again married; he has seven children living. Mr. Grosch's pleasant and agreeable manner makes his establishment a great resort for all classes of people seeking pleasure and recreation. He is rather below the medium height, with a keen black eye, broad forehead, just such a head as denotes thought and calculation, the true secret of his success.

## WILLIAM H. SCHMITT.

Esquire Schmitt was born in the town of Romrot, Grand Duchy of Hesse Darmstadt, on the 28th of January, 1838; in the fall of 1852, when in his fourteenth year, came to the United States, having made the entire journey from his birth-place to Indianapolis alone; he was forty-five days on the ocean, high winds raging continuously. He had just finished his education when he left his native country; being an apt scholar and a ready thinker, he soon mastered the English language. It is said that after being in this country six months he spoke the English so fluently and correctly that no foreign accent could be discovered in his speech. Being a member of a family of prominent mechanics in the old country, it was the wish of his father that he should learn the cabinet-maker's trade, that being the branch of industry followed by a great number of his ancestors, and I have been told in that particular branch of business 'Squire Schmitt has no superior, and that is con-

firmed by many a piece of his handiwork now in this city. He is a rigid and energetic working member of the Republican party, although his father's family and all connection are Democratic to the core. He tells me that the first vote he ever gave he rode thirty miles on horseback to cast for the party of his choice, the Democrats of Hancock county denying him the right to vote on his father's naturalization papers.

Mr. Schmitt was married in Hancock county in 1860 to a lady who was American by birth; by her he had five children, four of whom are yet living. His wife died in July, 1869; he was married again in April, 1871, his second wife also being an American. In 1872, in consequence of failing health he was compelled to abandon his trade, and in obedience to the solicitation of his numerous friends of the legal profession, he accepted the nomination of the Republican party for justice of the peace for Center township, and was elected by an overwhelming majority. As a magistrate Mr. Schmitt has been eminently successful, doing a very large portion of the immense business of the city. The records will show that but few of his decisions have been appealed to the higher courts and less reversed.

In stature Mr. Schmitt is about five feet seven inches, rather of a brunette complexion, light form, courteous and gentlemanly in manner, with a kind word for all, fluent and quick in conversation, with a ready use of language.

#### JAMES E. SHOVER.

Mr. Shover is a Hoosier "to the manor born," making his first appearance on these mundane shores at Richmond, Wayne county, Indiana, on the 22d of January, 1841. He lived with his parents until he was fifteen years old; he then went to Cincinnati, Ohio, and there learned the carpenter's trade, and there remained until 1861. He then enlisted and served one year in the Union army, then returned to Cincinnati, and in 1863 came to Indianapolis and engaged in his business, which he has successfully followed for the past thirteen years. Before Mr. Shover took Mr. Christian as a partner he had contracted for and built several fine buildings which now adorn the city. Residences for B. F. Witt, Nicholas McCarty, three for William Braden, one for John Hasson, one for James Hasson, remodled dwelling for David Macy, built Miller's block on North Illinois street, did part of the work on Academy of Music, after which he went into partnership with Wilmer F. Christian on the 1st of January, 1866, since which they have done

an immense amount of work, a list of which will be found in the sketch of Mr. Christian. It will be seen that he is the partner in the Enterprise Hotel on Massachusetts avenue.

Mr. Shover was married the 24th of October, 1867, to Miss Emma Tatham. His residence at this time is at No. 451 North Delaware street. Mr. Shover has the reputation of being an energetic, industrious and unobtrusive man, who attends strictly to his own business and willing that others should do the same.

#### GARRETT H. SHOVER.

Mr. Shover was born in Richmond, Wayne county, Indiana, on the 22d of May, 1839; learned the business of carriage smithing by a four years apprenticeship with Peter Crocker of that city. He volunteered in the first call in 1861 for three months men, and served in the 8th Indiana regiment. Was connected with the hospital department of the 69th Indiana regiment, for one year, under Doctor Witt, surgeon of the regiment.

On the 3d of March, 1867, was married to Miss Ella Crull, of Dublin, Wayne county. On the 8th of July, 1870, he came to Indianapolis and engaged in the manufacture of all vehicles, from a three dollar wheelbarrow to a thousand dollar carriage, and has built up a business of about fifty thousand dollars a year. With the energy and industry of Mr. Shover, there is no such word as fail; he is a brother of Mr. Shover of the well known firm of Christian & Shover, carpenters and builders.

#### WILLIAM T. JONES.

Mr. Jones is a native of the Buckeye State, born in Hamilton county, Ohio, on the 18th of September, 1822. In 1837, with his father's family, he removed to Preble county, where he remained until after the death of his father.

In 1847 he was married to Miss Nancy Hayden, who bore him two children, a son and daughter. On the 31st of October, 1852, his wife died, also the daughter at the same time and place; the remaining child, Thomas C. Jones, is married and a resident of Indianapolis. Mr. Jones came to the city in January, 1854, and in October, 1855, was married to Miss Elizabeth Garrett, daughter of the late John Madaris; the last wife had one daughter who is now the wife of Mr. George Wallace, late of the county clerk's office, who yet resides in the city. When Mr.

Jones first came to Indianapolis he engaged with J. R. Osgood in the peg and last factory, where he worked through all the changes of the establishment until 1873. Three years of the time he was employed in the shipping room. He was eight years in charge of the bending department of the hub and spoke factory after the establishment went into that business.

Mr. Jones built the first house on Fletcher avenue in July, 1856. He now resides on a farm one and a fourth miles northeast of Cicero, in Hamilton county. The writer has known Mr. Jones and his worthy wife for several years, and for sometime they were my near neighbors, and can speak of them from personal knowledge, and regretted very much when the shifting scenes of this busy world caused them to leave the neighborhood and seek a home I hope more congenial to their feelings. Few equal and none were better neighbors.

#### ROBERT CONNELLY,

The subject of this sketch, was born in Xenia, Greene county, Ohio, on the 26th of July, 1833. In 1835, with his parents, removed to Paris, Edgar county, Illinois, where his parents yet reside. At the age of twenty years Mr. Connely, at the solicitation and on the recommendation of Stephen A. Douglas to the Post Office department, was appointed to take charge of the mails in eastern Illinois. This duty he performed faithfully and acceptably to the department until 1856, at which time he was married and came to Brazil, Clay county, Indiana, and engaged in the mercantile, lumber and coal trade, and was quite successful. In 1862 he came to Indianapolis and engaged in the wholesale grocery and jobbing business, which was considered a hazardous undertaking at that time, but he had made up his mind that the capital city was to be a great commercial as well as railroad center and as such a desirable place to embark in business of most any kind. At that time the city contained only about twenty thousand inhabitants and but few jobbing houses of any kind. Mr. Connely's business prospered and grew larger with the increase of population every year. His health failing he abandoned the grocery business and engaged in the coal and lime trade on Virginia avenue, which business had grown large and quite profitable, until recently, when the losses to most all who were engaged in a similar business have been large, and they suffered in a greater ratio than their neighbors who were engaged in other branches of business, chiefly owing to the prostration of the iron and other manufacturing and mining

interests throughout the entire land, which prostration, Mr. Connelly thinks, was caused by the too great influence and power of the national banks over the manufacturing interest of the country. He thinks this system of banking the worst ever introduced into the country, the free-banking not excepted.

Mr. Connelly is now devoting his entire time and most of his capital in developing gold and silver mining in Colorado, Utah, Nevada, Idaho and New Mexico, in all of which he has interests, and thinks the developments of the past few years show rich fields of the precious metals.

Mr. Connelly is thoroughly conversant with the regions of country of which I speak, and thinks that the national debt will be eventually paid by the rich deposits of the mountain regions of the far west. Mr. Connelly being a practical and first-class business man, his opinions are entitled to great trust, and I hope whatever may be his interest in the west that Indianapolis will not lose him as a citizen. In politics he is a Democrat of the old school, and does not believe in any deviation from the old and time-honored landmarks and usages of the party.

As a gentleman and business man he is popular with all classes. Although just in the meridian of life, his locks are of a silver gray that would indicate greater age than he has attained.

### JAMES EPLEY HELLER

Was born in Solona, Clinton county, Pennsylvania, on the 22d of January, 1844; in 1857 he removed to Freeport, Illinois. Commenced the study of law in 1863, in the law department of the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor. From Ann Arbor he went to Laporte, Indiana, and located in 1864. Having been in the State but a few days, in response to a call from the Governor for volunteers, enlisted as a private in the 138th regiment of Indiana volunteers. After the expiration of the term of service in the army, he returned to Laporte and was there married in 1867 to Miss Anna, daughter of Asa Ridgway, one of the oldest settlers of that county.

In June, 1868, he came to Indianapolis, without either money, friends or property, and after some time spent in reading law, first commenced the practice and was admitted to the Indianapolis bar early in 1870, being entirely confined in the practice to the city.

Mr. Heller, by his practice, has accumulated a handsome library besides supporting his family; being an entire stranger in the city and

without acquaintances, this was a very difficult undertaking, under which many with less perseverance and energy would have failed; besides this, he now owns the property in which he resides, with a good and paying practice.

At the last Republican county convention he was chosen as its candidate for prosecuting attorney of Marion county, and was elected at the October election in 1876. Mr. Heller is a man of pleasing address, and by his urbanity and general deportment has made many friends.

### CAPTAIN MYRON NORTH.

Captain North is a native of the State of New York, and was born in Onondaga county on the 31st of August, 1812.

His father, Ashel North, moved to Ohio in 1813, passing through Buffalo the day after it was burned. He settled in the wilderness part of Geauga county. The facilities for education were very meager, there being no schools nearer than two miles, and that kept in the common log school house of that day.

It was customary at that time for the children to attend school but three months in the year, and that during the winter season; other portions of the year were spent in labor on the farm and clearing land for cultivation. Mr. North remained with his father until he was eighteen years old. He then agreed to pay his father one hundred dollars for the remaining three years, until he should become of age.

He then engaged with his oldest brother to learn the trade of wagon making. When he left home his father gave him a cow and calf, which he sold for thirteen dollars, turning the amount over to his father in part pay for his time. After learning his trade he paid his father the balance of the hundred dollars. He then went to a night writing school, and took twenty-six lessons. In 1835 he went back to the place of his birth, and worked at his trade two or three months. He then procured a situation in a country dry goods store, and was a successful salesman and book-keeper.

In February, 1839, he returned to his old home in Ohio. After visiting his friends he went to Mason county, Kentucky, where he found an old associate teaching school. Failing to get a situation as a clerk in a store, at the suggestion of his friend he began teaching school in the backwoods of that county. While teaching he devoted all his spare time to finishing his own education in the common or English branches. In this he succeeded well.

On the 2d of June, 1842, he was married to Miss Julia Whaley, and immediately commenced farming. On this farm he built a flouring and saw mill, also a wool-carding machine—all of which were propelled by steam.

In November, 1852, he sold out his farm and establishments, and removed to Thorntown, Boone county, Indiana. He soon got a position as passenger conductor on the Indianapolis and Lafayette railroad, and as such was popular with the traveling public. In 1854 he removed to Indianapolis. In 1857 he was elected a member of the city council. He made a good and efficient member, and while there did much toward bringing to perfection our present fire department.

During the past two years he has held the office of city weigh-master, and performed its duties to the entire satisfaction of the many with whom he necessarily transacted business.

Captain North is a genial, clever gentleman, always meeting his friends with a friendly shake of the hand and welcome smile.

### WILLIAM J. GILLESPIE,

The subject of this sketch, was born in what was then the village of Indianapolis, on the 27th day of March, 1843; his father, Mr. James Gillespie, with whom the writer was well acquainted, had been a citizen for several years, and died when Mr. Gillespie was a mere child, leaving him to combat with the difficulties incident to the life of an orphan and make his way through the world as best he could. Determined to have an education he attended the public schools, including the old high school, and then entered the Northwestern Christian University and acquired a good English education, which was sufficient to make of himself a good business man.

Early in life he embarked in business, first with partners, then on his own account, and has been quite successful. Although he has not yet reached the meridian of life he has attained a high position as a business man, and has a reputation for honor and integrity unimpeachable. In the thirty-three years of Mr. Gillespie's life and residence he has witnessed the comparative village of Indianapolis grow to a beautiful city. Should he be blessed with the length of life generally allotted to man, he may see the present population quadrupled.

Mr. Gillespie believing that it was not best for man to live alone, a few years since wooed and won the hand of Miss Mary E., the fair and accomplished daughter of Judge A. L. Roache, and they are now travel-

ing down the stream of time, hand in hand, as helpers to each other. May their declining years be as peaceful and happy as their beginning has been, loving and prosperous.

### SCHWABACHER & SELIG.

These two young Bavarians, Joseph Schwabacher and Abram Isaac Jacob Selig, came to this city in the year 1866, and immediately engaged in the wholesale liquor business. They were directly from Peoria, Illinois, where they were engaged in the same business for a short time. Since they became residents of Indianapolis they have succeeded in building up a fine trade. Although this city was well supplied with similar business establishments, they have now a trade throughout this as well as other western States.

Since he became a resident of this city Mr. Schwabacher has taken a life partner in the person of Miss Matilda Bakrow, one of the belles of Louisville, Kentucky, and daughter of the late John Bakrow, who was a well-known and wealthy dry goods merchant of that city.

Mr. Selig has also taken a partner in life's rugged journey, and selected the sister of his business partner, Miss Lena Schwabachier. May their young loves never be sullied or their lives be o'ercast and darkened by sorrow.

Early in 1877 they removed from their old place of business, on South Delaware street, where they have done an immense business, to more commodious apartments at Nos. 92 and 94 South Meridian street, in the midst of the wholesale trade of the city. Messrs. Schwabacher and Selig are well-known throughout the entire country that trade at Indianapolis. Without any disparagement to other establishments of the kind I must say that for integrity and fair-dealing they stand irreproachable. The writer has known them well since they first began business in this city, therefore speaks of them understandingly.

### WILLIAM P. WALLACE

Was born in Hancock county, a few miles from Fortville, on June 29, 1843, but was brought by his parents to Indianapolis in the following year, where he has since resided.

When at the age of eighteen he wrote some very pretty verses for the Waverly Magazine under the *nom de plume* of Will. S. Raymond;



when at the age of twenty he wrote for the same periodical under the name of Will P. W. The following stanza from a poem inscribed to "Nettie B.," will illustrate his originality and sweetness of verse:

"I can see thy beauty teeming  
 Round my path where'er I go;  
 But alas! such mournful dreaming  
 Makes this world a world of woe.  
 Sacred spot, there is none dearer,  
 To this heart which beats for thee,  
 Hallowed mound, oh, bring me nearer,  
 Nearer to Eternity."

In 1861 and 1862 he contributed weekly to Pleasant Paragraphs of the New York Weekly, also to the Phunny Phellow. Toward the close of the war he composed, and published by a New York firm, a beautiful patriotic song and chorus, entitled "My country dear I die for thee," which met with a ready sale in both the eastern and western States. On November 17, 1864, he was married to Miss Henrietta D. Eden, of Lexington, Kentucky; only one child so far has blessed their marriage relations—a boy ten years of age, who stands at the head of his class in our public schools. Wrote extensively for the Mirror (when published in this city) under the *nom de plume* of Brute; has also written many admired articles for The People under the *nom de plumes* of Brute, Smooth Bore, Run Around, James M. Taylor, M. D., Lizzie Crawford Black and Annie Laurie. Under "Lizzie Crawford Black" he contributed many gems to the city press. The following extract from a poem published in The People, under the head of "Little lost one," will serve to illustrate:

"Little cherub flown above  
 To the happy realms of love;  
 Gently tapping Heaven's door,  
 Enter in forever more.  
 Little feet while here below,  
 Ever trod the paths of woe;  
 Little feet now in the skies,  
 Tread the paths of paradise.  
 Little tongue while here on earth,  
 Ever prattling joy and mirth,  
 Now with angels sing above  
 Heavenly anthems, 'God is love.'"

Has been and is yet engaged in commercial pursuits with his father,

Mr. Andrew Wallace, in the wholesale grocery business, corner Virginia avenue and Maryland street. Never was sick as long as memory serves him. Temperate in habits, but smokes like a veteran disciple of Nicotine.

#### HON. WILLIAM D. WILES.

Prominent among the South Meridian street wholesale merchants is the gentleman whose name stands at the head of this sketch. Mr. Wiles was born in Henry county, Indiana, 1828, and there resided until he became a citizen of Indianapolis in 1864. He immediately engaged in the wholesale grocery business and took rank as a first-class business man; he has continued the business to the present time, the firm being Wiles, Coffin & Smith. He has represented the second ward in the city council, and was an efficient and working member of that body for five years.

In 1873 he was the Republican candidate for mayor of the city against James L. Mitchell, but was defeated owing to petty jealousies in his own party.

In 1877 he was elected alderman, which position he now holds. Mr. Wiles is a leader in whatever business he engages in, whether public or private. He is a man of fine presence; his off-hand manner is sure to attract attention and win respect in whatever sphere he is called to act. His first wife was Miss Butler, daughter of a prominent citizen of his native county. She having died, he married the daughter of Matthew Long, of this city.

#### HENRY SCHNULL.

Among the enterprising business men of Indianapolis, Mr. Schnull will be found in the front rank. He was born in the kingdom of Prussia, on the 26th of December, 1833, where he received a good education. He came to the United States and to this city in October, 1852.

In December, 1856 he was married to Matilda Schramm, the daughter of a wealthy farmer of Hancock county, where she was born.

Mr. Schnull was the first to commence the wholesale grocery business on Meridian street. He was in that business from 1855 to 1872—first under the name of A. & H. Schnull, and afterwards Severin, Schnull & Co.

Mr. Schnull was for several years president of the Merchants' National Bank of this city, and was also a partner in the foundry known as the Eagle Machine Works.





Saml W. Smith

He is at this time president and treasurer of the Indianapolis Cotton Manufacturing Company. By this it will be seen that since Mr. Schnull's twenty-four years' residence in the city he has been one of its active business men. He now resides in an elegant residence on North Alabama street. As Mr. Schnull has been so fortunate in his business transactions, he must have had his foot planted on the ladder of fortune, and has worked himself up to the top, and is considered one of the substantial men of the city.

#### JOSEPH W. NICHOL.

Prominent among the younger members of the Indianapolis bar is Mr. Nichol. He was born at Lafayette, Tippecanoe county, Indiana. After receiving a primary education in his native town, he finished it at the Wabash College, Crawfordsville. He then studied law in the office of his uncle, the Hon. Joseph E. McDonald. He commenced the practice of his profession at Lebanon, Boone county, in 1862. After being there two years he removed to Covington, Fountain county; thence to Indianapolis in 1866.

He is now the partner of Judge Samuel H. Buskirk, late of the Supreme Court. Mr. Nichol is not only a lawyer of ability, but a politician of the Democratic school, a fluent and effective speaker, and has taken an active part in the presidential campaigns that have taken place since he became a resident of this city as well as the State and local elections.

He is a man of fine personal appearance; about six feet in height, quite slim, smooth, round features, light hair, with a quick elastic step and pleasing manners, and well calculated to make a favorable impression.

In 1869 he was married to Miss Hannah, daughter of the Hon. Michael G. Bright.

#### SAMUEL HANNAH

Was born in the State of Delaware, on the 1st of December, 1789. At the age of six years, with his father's family, removed to Brownsville, Fayette county, Pennsylvania. On the 11th of July, 1811, he was married to Eleanor Bishop, with whom he lived until the 26th of September, 1864, at which time she died.

In the spring of 1815, with his wife and two children, he went on a

flat boat to Cincinnati, thence by wagons to Warren county, Ohio, where he taught school two years. In 1817 he settled in what is now Washington township, Wayne county, Indiana. His cabin was one of the rudest of the rude, being for a while a mere shelter without door or chimney.

In December, 1823, having been elected sheriff of Wayne county, he removed from his farm to Centerville, the county seat. Belonging to the society of Friends, and conscientiously opposed to the collection of fines for refusing to do military duty, he resigned his office in the spring of 1825. In August following he was elected a representative to the Legislature; he declined a re-election. In 1826 was elected a justice of the peace, which position he held about four years. The county business then being done by the board of justices he was elected their president and served until 1829, when the board of county commissioners was restored. He was appointed postmaster at Centerville by John Quincy Adams and held the office until removed by President Jackson, in 1829. He was one of the three commissioners appointed by the Legislature to locate the Michigan road, from Lake Michigan to the Ohio river, and to select the lands secured for the purpose of building the road by a treaty with the Indians at Wabash in 1826.

In 1830 he was elected clerk of Wayne county, and served seven years. In 1843 he was again elected to the Legislature. In 1846 he was elected by the Legislature Treasurer of State and removed to Indianapolis and served three years. During the construction of the Indiana Central railroad he returned to Centerville and there resided about two years. In March, 1851, he was chosen president of the company, but resigned in July following. He was the same summer elected treasurer of the Bellefontaine railroad company. In May, 1852, he accepted the office of treasurer of the Indiana Central railroad company, and held the position until January, 1864, when he retired from active life. He died on the 8th of September, 1869, in the eightieth year of his age.

He has two daughters living in this city; one is the wife of the Rev. Fernandez C. Holliday, the other the wife of Hon. John S. Newman. His son, Alexander Hannah, lives on a farm three miles south of the city on the Madison road, and is one of the solid and substantial farmers of the county.

Mr. Hannah was a man who had none of the absurdities of the day in his composition, but was possessed of those prudent and considerate virtues which are the offspring of good, common sense.

## STANTON J. PELLE

Was born in New Garden township, Wayne county, Indiana, on the 11th day of February, 1843, and there remained on a farm until 1859, at which time his father removed to Winchester, Indiana. Up to this time his education was only such as could be obtained in the common schools of the country, and that only during the winter season. The first school he attended was in a log school house where one log was taken out, the full length of the house, for a window, a bench of corresponding length upon which the scholars were seated; they studied aloud and their noise resembled a swarm of blackbirds chattering in a cornfield. The writer has been there. He took a five months course of instruction during the summer of 1860 in the old seminary at Winchester, Indiana, which he says was the only instruction that benefited him much.

In April, 1861, he commenced teaching a subscription school just north of Farmland, Randolph county. A few days after the school commenced Fort Sumpter was fired on by the Confederate forces. He closed his school in June, it being a twelve weeks term, and soon thereafter enlisted in company G, 8th regiment Indiana volunteers; he served in that capacity until December 10, 1862, in the meantime participating in the battle of Pea Ridge, Missouri. He was then discharged to accept a second lieutenancy in company K, 57th regiment Indiana infantry, the company being composed of newly drafted men under the call for nine months troops, which were organized and assigned to the 57th regiment.

Mr. Pelle remained with the regiment until the term expired and they were mustered out, July 30, 1863, at Hillsboro, Tennessee. This regiment was attached to the Army of the Cumberland under command of General Rosecranz. They were in the battle of Stone River near Murfreesboro, Tennessee, where Mr. Pelle was wounded in the hip while the regiment was under a heavy fire in front of the enemy. He left the army immediately after the battle.

He then commenced the study of law in the office of his uncle, Judge William A. Pelle, at Centerville, Indiana, and there remained until February, 1864, when he went to Nashville, Tennessee, and was employed as chief issuing clerk in the depot commissary department of Nashville. In this position he remained until June, 1865, when he went to Johnsonville, Tennessee, and was employed as clerk in the Johnson-

ville, Cairo and St. Louis packet line, and remained there until 1866, at which time he returned to Winchester and resumed the study of the law.

He was admitted to the bar of the Circuit Court, of which Randolph county was a component part, March, 1866, but did not solicit business until the fall of 1867. On the 16th of July, 1867, he was married to Miss Lou R. Perkins, of the city of South Bend, Indiana, and with her resided at Winchester until May, 1869, when through her influence and ambition he removed to Indianapolis, leaving Winchester with but sixty dollars in his pocket, being a stranger in Indianapolis among strangers and no experience in the habits of the city, but the ambition of his wife and her encouragement kept him in good spirits; he labored in his practice with nothing to do but to "hang to the willows," and, like Micawber, "wait for something to turn up."

In 1871 he began to get some business, which has increased from year to year since that time. On the 27th of November, 1873, the wife to whom Mr. Peelle says he owes all his success, died, leaving one child, a daughter, who also died on the 8th of January following, and left him alone to cherish the memories of the past. Mr. Peelle has been admitted to practice in the United States and Supreme Courts.

During the present year he was nominated by the Republican party, and triumphantly elected, as one of the four Representatives in the State Legislature from Marion county. He made a vigorous and effectual campaign throughout the county, and made speeches in several other counties of the State. Being a young man of fine personal appearance and a good speaker, he was calculated to be of great benefit to the party of which he was a worthy representative. I predict for him a brilliant future should his life be prolonged. His career proves him to be well worthy of it.

#### CAPTAIN THEODORE B. WIGHTMAN.

Captain Wightman was born in Cattaraugus county, New York, on the 20th of April, 1839, where he received a common school education.

At the age of seventeen years he left his home to seek his fortune in the far west, and for a while lived in Minnesota and Illinois, where he engaged in various pursuits until 1859, when he came to Indianapolis.

At the commencement of the late war he enlisted in company E, 11th Indiana volunteers, and upon the organization of the regiment was made orderly sergeant, in which capacity he served through the three



months service. He then re-enlisted in the same regiment for three years, and was promoted to a lieutenancy in company K, where he served until after the battle of Pittsburg Landing, and in most of the battles of the regiment up to that time, when failing health compelled him to resign. Soon after returning he raised a company for the 63d regiment Indiana volunteers, and continued to serve his country until the close of the war, leaving the army with the rank of captain.

On September 23, 1862, he was united in marriage to Miss Susan Tarlton, youngest daughter of Merit Tarlton, Esq., of Marion county. Captain Wightman was for a while engaged in the boot and shoe business in connection with John Dury, of this city. He afterwards engaged quite largely in real estate speculations on his own account, and has done his full share in building up the city, having built a large number of dwellings, at present being a large real estate owner and a heavy taxpayer.

Captain Wightman has ever evinced a disposition to aid in any enterprise that would redound to the interest of the city. For the past six years he has been in the hotel business, and for some time sole proprietor of the Capital House; now a partner of Colonel Thomas Baker, of the Grand Hotel.

Captain Wightman's polite and gentlemanly bearing qualifies him admirably for the business in which he is now engaged.

## JOHN W. THOMPSON

Was born in Washington county, Kentucky, on the 23d of June, 1820. His father, with seven of his ten children, emigrated to Indiana in 1824, and settled on a farm, now owned by Stoughton A. Fletcher, four and a half miles southeast of the city. After living there eight years, the family returned to Kentucky in 1832.

John W., the subject of this sketch, returned to this county in 1841. In 1846 Mr. Thompson was married to Miss Martha A., daughter of Theodore V. Denny, who is yet living. He worked on a farm and as a farm hand until eighteen years of age; he then engaged to learn the trade of brickmason. Since his marriage he has been engaged considerably in farming in connection with his trade. He served three years as trustee for Perry township; he also served four years as justice of the peace for the same township. For the past few years he has resided on Virginia avenue, in the city, and is engaged in contracting and building.

Mr. Thompson has been a strict temperance man since his youth, joining the order when they were known as Washingtonians. He has also been for some years a member of the South Street Baptist church and is one of its deacons. He is a constant attendant at all church meetings, and seems to enter with spirit into the work of the Lord; having been a neighbor of Mr. Thompson for several years we can bear witness that his daily walk is in consonance with his Sunday precepts.

Mr. Thompson's mother's name was Mitchell; she was a cousin of the mother of Abraham Lincoln. She was taken prisoner by the Shawnee Indians and remained with them five years, and was released according to the stipulations of the treaty of peace, being seventeen years old at the time, and was married one year after. Mr. Thompson's father and mother each lived to the good old age of seventy-five years, and are buried in Washington county, Kentucky.

#### CHARLES COULON.

There are but few persons familiar with the different courts of the city but know Esquire Coulon; his universal good humor and fondness for an anecdote, as well as his ability to tell one, have rendered him a favorite with all who enjoy an innocent joke. Mr. Coulon is a native of the city of Goettengen; born on the 16th of February, 1825; his birth-place is the location of one of the most celebrated universities of Germany, about thirty-six miles from the mountain of the Brocken, which in height is rivaled only by the Alps of Switzerland.

Mr. Coulon was baptised in the Lutheran faith and named Carl Heinrich Julius Von Coulon in honor of his great-grandfather, William Von Coulon, minister of the Interior of France during the reign of Catharine De Medicis. At that time the Protestants of France had either to flee for their lives or be beheaded. Mr. Coulon's great-grandfather left the night the beheading commenced and sailed for England, leaving all his fortune behind, which was afterwards confiscated by the French government for the benefit of the Crown. His sons joined the regular army of Hanover as officers; the father of the subject of this sketch, as also his uncle William, also entered the army.

Mr. Coulon's father resigned his position in the army and commenced the practice of law at Goettengen. Mr. Coulon is the only child of Carl Coulon, who died when Charles was but fourteen years of age.

After receiving a liberal education he learned the business of making mathematical instruments, and worked at it four years; he then went to

the cities of Frankfort-on-the-Main, Luebeck, Giessen, Marburgh, Hesse Cassel and Hanover, to complete his studies. He was then called home for military duty. In April, 1847, while at his home in Goettingen, he concluded to emigrate to the United States, and landed at Boston in the month of July of the same year; there he remained about one year and six months. During his residence in Boston he formed the acquaintance of a young German girl named Josephine Bishop, of Kitzen-gen, Bavaria, to whom he was married on or about the 25th of June, 1848. They removed from Boston to Whitingville, a manufacturing place on the Worcester and Providence railroad line. In 1851 he removed again and located at Springfield, Massachusetts, where he lived one year.

In August, 1852, he came west and selected Indianapolis as his abiding place. At that time he had but one child living, who is now known as Charles G. Coulon, who for some time was foreman of the Novelty Works, when that establishment was located on Pennsylvania street near Pogue's run. Julius Coulon was born a short time after the arrival of the parents in this city, since which time there have been added to the family five more, seven in all: Charles G., born in Grafton, Massachusetts; the remaining, Julius, Amanda, Douglass, Oscar, Louis and Julia, in Indianapolis; three others, born in this city, and one, a girl, in Springfield, Massachusetts, died in their infancy. After Mr. Coulon's removal to this city his health became impaired. He studied law with the late Robert L. Walpole, and commenced the practice in connection with the real estate business.

He was then elected a justice of the peace, which he held for four years; during that time Mayor West died, and he was unanimously chosen by the city council to fill the vacancy until a successor should be elected.

He was then elected school commissioner from the seventh ward and served two years. After being out of office four years he was re elected a justice of the peace for another term of four years, and performed its duties to the satisfaction of the public. Since the expiration of his last official business he has been engaged in the practice of law.

Esquire Coulon has had quite an eventful life for one scarcely beyond its meridian. He bids fair for many years of usefulness to the public and of comfort to his family. There are many anecdotes told of Esquire Coulon's appeal to common sense in his official acts where cases have come before him of an improbable nature; in these cases he always weighed the evidence well before he would render a decision which would not bear the strictest scrutiny of law as well as of common sense.

## GEORGE A. WALLACE

Was born near Southport, Marion county, on the 13th day of May, 1850, and lived with his parents at their homestead until 1863, when he came to this city and was employed by his brother, the late Dr. Wallace, in the office of the county recorder.

On the 28th of February, 1865, he enlisted as a private in the regular army and was assigned to company D, Indiana battalion, 18th infantry. This battalion in 1867 was changed to the 27th United States infantry. He served for a few months in the south and was for a while order clerk for Major General Palmer at Louisville, Kentucky. In the spring of 1866 he crossed the plains with the command of General Carrington; the company he was with and company G established and garrisoned Fort Smith, on the Big Horn river, and they were the first soldiers that unfurled the stars and stripes in that region of country. Mr. Wallace suffered all the privations and hardships incident to the life of a frontier soldier, and participated in several battles and skirmishes with the Indians in the vicinity of Fort Phil Kearney. He was discharged at Fort Russell, Wyoming Territory, in 1868.

On his return home he went to Franklin College, in Johnson county, where he remained but a short time, then came to this city and was deputy county clerk for two years. In August, 1875, he was married to Mrs. Lou F. Sides, of this city. Mr. Wallace is a member of the South Street Baptist church, and is preparing for the ministry. He is a brother of William J. Wallace, the late clerk of Marion county, now a prosperous farmer near Southport.

## ROBERT E. SMITH

Was born on Alabama street, in the city of Indianapolis, on the 19th of July, 1838. In 1852 his father moved to Lawrence township and commenced farming, where Robert remained assisting his father on the farm. In 1858 he entered the preparatory class in Asbury University, at Greencastle, in the term of the Freshman's year.

In April, 1861, with sixty other students he volunteered in the three months service, and he was elected and commissioned first lieutenant of the company. Failing to be accepted by the government for the three months service, the company kept their organization and went into camp at camp Dick Thompson, near Terre Haute. They were afterwards, at their own request, assigned to the 16th regiment Indiana volun-

teers, commanded by Colonel R. A. Hackelman. After serving out the time for which they were mustered in, one year, were discharged in Washington City. Mr. Smith returned home and soon after entered the law office of John Hanna, Esquire, at Greencastle, for the purpose of studying the profession; but Bob had a taste of military life and study was out of the question. When the call was made for sixty days men, he raised a company in Greencastle in less than two hours, and was elected captain of company A, 78th regiment Indiana volunteers, and was mustered immediately into service and ordered to the field. They were soon captured by Johnson's command at Uniontown, Kentucky, in an engagement that lasted from half past twelve o'clock until three o'clock P. M.

The command in which Mr. Smith belonged had only one hundred and fifty-six men, while Colonel Johnson had a full regiment of Texas Rangers. In Mr. Smith's company were only fifty-nine in line, the rest on guard duty and in the hospital. In the battle four of his men were killed or mortally wounded, and fifteen were wounded and disabled.

After being exchanged his next service was in the celebrated Morgan raid, in the fall of 1863. He raised a company in one hour, and landed it in front of the State House in this city the same evening, and were mustered into the 105th regiment, and Mr. Smith was mustered in as major, K. G. Shryock as colonel, and sent down the I. and C. railroad to Morristown. Mr. Smith thinks that had they been properly commanded they might have come up with Morgan and probably captured him. I think his conclusions correct.

After his return from the Morgan raid Mr. Smith raised another company for the one hundred days service, and mustered them into the 133d regiment, Colonel Bob Hudson commanding. Mr. Smith was assigned to the command of company F of said regiment. The regiment was stationed at Bridgeport, Alabama, during the whole time for which they enlisted, guarding the bridge over the Tennessee river.

After Mr. Smith's return from the last service he concluded he had seen enough of military life; he had tried its realities as well as its imaginations, and was now in rather a better mood to finish the study of his profession he had commenced at the beginning of the war.

He again began the study of his profession in the office of Mr. Hanna, at Greencastle, and in 1867 formed a partnership with him. Mr. Smith was elected and served over one year as city attorney for Greencastle. In 1868 he returned to his home in Lawrence township,

Marion county, on account of the failing health of his mother, and remained on the farm with her until after her death.

In 1870 he opened a law office in the city of his birth. In 1872 he was elected district attorney for the Common Pleas Court, composed of the counties of Marion and Hendricks. Although the Legislature tried to abolish the office, Mr. Smith managed to hold on the full term of two years; since which time he has confined himself to the practice of his profession in this city.

Robert E. Smith is the only son of Mr. Andrew Smith, one of the old settlers of Indianapolis, for many years deputy sheriff and then sheriff of the county.

Mr. Smith is a whole-souled, jolly gentleman, ever ready to do a friend a kindness, and would rather be right than be President.

### JOHN AUSTIN STEWART.

Mr. Stewart was the youngest son of the Rev. John Stewart, rector of Templeton, county of Cork, Ireland. He was born in Kinsale, June 5, 1827. He left his native country in 1852 and came to Indiana. In 1854 he was employed by Mr. McTaggart in his pork-packing establishment and continued with him until the death of the latter in 1863. Since that time he has been engaged in different packing-houses of the city. He is now engaged in a similar business in Noblesville, Hamilton county. There are perhaps but few men in the west who more thoroughly understand the minutia of the packing-house than Mr. Stewart. He possesses in a high degree the suavity of the well-bred and educated Irishman, without the blarney peculiar only to the lower classes of his native country.

### J. R. BUDD

Was born in Burlington county, New Jersey, in 1833, and received a limited education in the common schools of the country. His father died when he was quite young. He was then apprenticed to learn the carpenter trade.

He came west in 1855, and settled near Mount Jackson, west of the city. After living there about one year he brought his family, then consisting of his wife and two children. After his family had been there about a year and a half they were all taken down with fever and ague; he then sent his family back to New Jersey, where they remained two years.

After their return to the west he lived two years in Westfield, Hamilton county. He then moved to Indianapolis and lived opposite the blind asylum. Having made an extensive acquaintance with the farming community he engaged in the produce business. His trade grew so large that he began shipping his produce to New York. His business at this time is confined to poultry, eggs and butter. His trade amounts to two hundred thousand dollars per year. He is at this time the most extensive shipper of that kind of produce in the State, if not in the west.

Mr. Budd is an energetic business man, and enjoys the confidence of the entire business community.

For some years the firm was Budd & Hinesley. Mr. Budd is now sole proprietor of the establishment.

#### PATRICK WELSH.

Among the many citizens of Indianapolis who claim the Green Isle as their place of nativity, there are none more deservedly popular than the gentleman whose name stands at the head of this sketch.

Mr. Welsh was born in the county of Kerry, on the 17th of March (Saint Patrick's Day), 1845. He came to the United States, landing at New York, in 1853, thence direct to Indianapolis, where he has resided ever since.

In June, 1867 he opened the establishment he yet keeps, situated on the east side of the alley running south between Meridian and Illinois, on Washington street. He has been quite successful in the accumulation of property, as well as in the good opinion of his fellow citizens. During the writer's long acquaintance with him he has yet to hear the first person speak of him but in commendation.

Mr. Welsh is about five feet nine inches in height, round, smooth features, florid complexion, and sandy or light hair, and cheerful and accommodating disposition.

Although he has entered upon his thirty-second year, he is yet outside the pale of matrimony—although his home is made cheerful and happy by the presence of his mother and sister.

#### SEYMOUR A. BUTTERFIELD, M. D.

Doctor Butterfield was born in Jefferson county, New York, on the 30th of July, 1819; with his father's family, the late John Butterfield,

came to Connersville the same year. In 1821 they removed to Morgan county and settled near where the village of Brooklyn is now situated, near White Lick. He received a common English education in the schools of the neighborhood of his father's residence, in the meantime working on his father's farm. He studied medicine with Doctor Giles B. Mitchell, of Mooresville, and practiced in the neighborhood of his father's residence for thirteen years.

In March, 1862, he came to Indianapolis and has succeeded in building up a lucrative practice. On the 6th of June, 1843, he was married to Miss Arraminta D. Utter, near Dupont, Jefferson county, Indiana. They have one child, William Webster Butterfield, who is also a practicing physician of the city. Doctor Butterfield's father was one of the prosperous and successful farmers of Morgan county, and one of the first to manufacture cheese in that section of the country. He also raised the finest stock of all kinds. One of the finest horses the writer ever owned was raised by Mr. Butterfield. The old gentleman has now been dead several years. His children have inherited a goodly share of his industry and perseverance. The doctor is of a hopeful and cheerful disposition, and sometimes humorous, which carries pleasantry into the house of the suffering.

### JACOB WHITESELL.

Mr. Whitesell is one of the prominent and well known farmers of Washington township, about three miles northwest of Broadripple. He was born in Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, on the 9th of November, 1819. When but four years of age he came to Cincinnati, Ohio, where he resided until 1837, when he came to Marion county, since which time the writer has been intimately acquainted with him.

In 1844 he was married to Miss Sallie, daughter of David Ray, who at that time resided in the immediate neighborhood of Mr. Whitesell's present residence. He is extensively acquainted throughout the county, having done considerable service on juries that gave him an opportunity of becoming acquainted. Mr. Whitesell has many personal friends both in the city and the country, and I believe no enemies.

As a farmer he stands among the most prosperous of the county, a man of strong instinct and plain rules.

“How blest is he who crowns in shades like these  
A youth of labor with an age of ease.”



## GEORGE P. ANDERSON

Was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 17th of January, 1824, and there resided until he came to Indianapolis, on the 17th of July, 1836, and finished his education at the old High School in 1838, under the tutorage of James S. Kemper. On the 17th of July, 1849, he was married to Miss Harriet Morris, daughter of the late Judge Bethuel F. Morris.

Mr. Anderson first engaged in the retail dry goods and grocery business, on the corner of Washington and Pennsylvania streets, where the banking house of Fletcher & Sharpe is now located, the firm being Drum & Andersons—Mr. Drum being his uncle, the other partner his brother, the late John Anderson. In 1850 he became connected with Joseph Little, the firm being Little, Drum & Andersons; their business was confined exclusively to the wholesale dry goods and groceries. In 1857 he became connected as partner in the Capital Flouring Mills, corner of Market street and canal, the firm being Hunt & Andersons. In 1860-61 he was principal partner of the Bates City Flouring Mills, corner of Washington and Noble streets. Since that time he has done a general insurance and real estate business. Mr. Anderson is considered one of the best practical business men of the city; as an accountant he has few equals.

In July, 1873, he lost his wife, and early in 1876 his only son, the late Samuel S. Anderson, who had just finished the study of law, with a bright future before him, as he was considered a young man of more than ordinary ability. Mr. Anderson has three living children, Elizabeth, the wife of William Bull, Carrie and Lillie, the latter quite young.

## VISIT OF LORENZO DOW TO INDIANAPOLIS.

About the year 1827 this eccentric man first visited Indianapolis. He was an itinerant preacher, belonging to no particular church nor holding to any particular tenet of faith or religious doctrine. He was well known throughout the United States, particularly in the south and west, having traversed the country on horseback from one end to the other. His preaching and teachings were mostly in the villages or at the cross roads, where he would be most likely to find hearers; if he made regular appointments they were generally a year ahead. The first known of his appearance in a village would be his standing on a street corner on a log or stump and proclaiming what he called his mission from God "to preach the gospel to every creature."

He was a large, raw-boned man, stoop-shouldered, his beard reaching to the middle of his body, his hair loose and flowing to his shoulders.

“Loose his beard, and hoary hair  
Streamed like a meteor to the troubled air.”

When he first visited Indianapolis he approached the village from the south in company with a friend of the writer, whom he fell in with a few miles from town. When he ascended the high ground on South Meridian street, he raised himself in the saddle and discovered the only church in the place (the old Presbyterian), upon which was a cupola. “Ah,” said he, “the devil has been here before me; see that church with a steeple, that church is built in honor of the devil.” He hitched his horse on the northeast corner of Washington and Meridian streets and commenced his harangue; he soon had the entire population of the village as hearers. After the service was over he was invited by the Rev. Edwin Ray to dine, and, it being Saturday, to remain over Sunday and preach again. This invitation he readily accepted, and was the guest of the writer’s mother. While here Mr. Ray asked him to what particular religious faith or doctrine he adhered, to which he replied: “I am Methodist chain and Quaker filling.” On Sunday he preached in the woods south of town. Some boys had climbed a tree above where he stood. Said he, “Boys, come down; Zaccheus once did that; it was never known whether he saw the Lord or not.” During his sermon a child annoyed him by crying; he stopped speaking and fixed his gaze upon the mother of the child, and said: “When Peggy (meaning his wife) took her children to meetin’ and they cried, she always took them home.” Said the woman, “I would not take it home to save your life!” “Well, well,” said he, “there will be no crying babies in heaven.” At the close of his sermon he announced that fifty-two weeks from that day he would again preach to the people of the place.

The Rev. Edwin Ray had occasionally reminded the people of Mr. Dow’s appointment, consequently the Court House was filled to its utmost capacity. High water prevented the reverend gentleman from being present, and Edwin Ray filled the appointment.

Some said that Mr. Ray had kept them in mind of Dow’s appointment merely to get a large audience for himself. On the next Sunday Dow made his appearance; the house was again filled. He heard what had been said of Mr. Ray’s motives. When he ascended the judge’s bench from which he preached, he inquired “Is brother Ray here!” Upon being answered in the affirmative, said he “Brother Ray stand up.

Some people are like buzzards, they don't like fresh meat, but let it become putrid until it stinks then they will wallow in it as well as eat it. Just so with preaching, last Sunday you preached them an eloquent sermon, but they wanted the putrid and stinking sermon of Lorenzo Dow." He then addressed the women who were present, many of whom were decked out in the tawdry fashion of that day. "Here you are," said he,

"Curled, crimped and gathered,  
Ringed, bobbed and feathered.

How the devil will make them feathers fly when he gets you." The entire bar of the place, Calvin Fletcher, Hiram Brown, William Quarles, William W. Wick and Harvey Gregg, sat immediately under and near the stand; he seemed to know they were lawyers. At the close of his sermon he leaned over the railing and addressed himself particularly to them; said he,

"If a lawyer you would be  
You must learn to lie and cheat,  
For lawyers, not like other men  
Have honest bread to eat."

He then jumped out of the window, mounted his horse and left the town without speaking again to any person.

He was an uneducated man; some thought him insane. He never made any proselytes or had any followers. There were none to doubt his true religion or good intentions. All thought, with a celebrated theologian, "His faith, perhaps, in some nice tenets might be wrong; his life I am sure was in the right." He has now been dead about forty years. A plain sandstone upon which his name is inscribed, marks his resting place in the city cemetery of Georgetown, District of Columbia.

### JACOB P. BIRKENMAYER,

A native of the kingdom of Wurtemberg, Germany, crossed the Atlantic in 1816, and arrived in Louisville, Kentucky, in 1820, where he remained until 1850.

Having heard of the fine opening for business, and some of the great advantages possessed by Indianapolis, he was induced to visit this place, and purchased of the late John L. Ketcham the northeast quarter of section thirteen, in township fifteen, range three east, known as Delaware Camp.

This tract of land the writer has referred to in the sketch of his father as the old Delaware sugar camp, where he made sugar in the spring of 1821, at which time he gave it the name it is yet known by.

This quarter section was purchased by William Sanders at the first sale of lands held in the New Purchase at Brookville, in the summer of 1821, and by him made to blossom as the rose.

It has since passed through the hands of John Wood, Robert B. Duncan, John L. Ketcham, and from the latter to Mr. Birkenmayer.

When Mr. B. purchased it, in 1850, at eighty dollars per acre, he was playfully rebuked by some of the citizens for coming here and running up the price of land upon them. Subsequent events proved his sagacity and foresight, for in 1856 he sold forty acres of the same tract to Henry Weghorst for three hundred and fifty dollars per acre, realizing twelve hundred dollars more than he paid for the whole. This farm was among the first improved in the county, and produced the finest varieties of fruits and vegetables.

Mr. Wood at one time owned land adjoining this sufficient to make the whole tract four hundred and eighty acres, most of which is now worth at least one thousand dollars per acre.

Delaware Camp has, from the time this town was but a village, been the resort of the belles and beaux of the place, and many has been the wedding engagement made in a ride to and from it.

It was in that house the writer first saw his better half, on the occasion of the wedding of Robert L. Browning to Miss Mary, daughter of Mr. Wood. Little did he dream twenty years before, when he was gathering the sugar water among the nettles knee high, that upon that very ground he would first meet her, who was to be his partner in life's rugged journey. Such is life.

At the time Mr. B. purchased this farm it was an almost unbroken forest from what is now called and including Stilz Woods to the corner of East street and Virginia avenue.

### J. GEORGE STILZ,

Who is at this time engaged in the business of a seedsman and dealer in agricultural implements, was born in the city of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, in the year 1834, and as a ward of that grand old commonwealth received at her hands a liberal education in the public schools.

Graduating in 1851 from the Central High School of that city, young Stilz entered the mercantile life by engaging with one of the

largest commercial houses of his native city, and with whom he continued until the close of 1856, when, being dissatisfied with the limited opportunities for advancement in an overcrowded east, he ventured west in January, 1857, and reaching Indianapolis concluded to settle here, engaged in the capacity of clerk with Tousey & Byram, and remained with them until March, 1858.

Being of a mechanical turn, and also agriculturally inclined, Mr. Stilz, on the first of June of that year, formed a copartnership with P. S. Birkenmayer, dealer in seeds and agricultural implements, it being the pioneer establishment in this line in the city, of which business, by the withdrawal of Mr. Birkenmayer in March, 1861, Mr. Stilz has been and is now sole proprietor.

Much of Mr. Stilz's success in this business is no doubt attributable to his being a practical cultivator and agriculturist, as since his advent into the seed and implement trade he has been actively engaged in the culture of all the varied products of the soil, thus gaining by experience the discrimination and knowledge necessary to the accurate selection of his own wares, and the proper conduct of his business. That the same has been conducted with marked ability and success is evidenced by the steady and permanent growth of his business and the widely extended reputation which this house enjoys.

Mr. Stilz is just now in the prime of life, with a healthy and robust constitution, a fine form and a good personal address, and possesses the happy faculty of making friends of all whom business or circumstances brings him in contact.

Although seven years have elapsed since the above was written, Mr. Stilz is yet in the same business and at the same place, where his business has steadily increased until it is one of the largest establishments of the kind in the entire west.

### CAPTAIN JOHN CAIN

Was a native of the Old Dominion, born in Culpepper county in the year 1805. He there learned the book-binding business, but ere he had attained his majority came west, and for a short time worked at his trade in Hamilton, Ohio.

In the year 1826 he came to Indianapolis, when its whole population did not exceed eight hundred souls. He immediately opened the first book-bindery in the place. In 1832 he published a book of miscellaneous poems, the first book of any kind, with the exception of the laws

of the State, published in the place; he also opened the first bookstore about that time. Shortly after his arrival here he wooed and won the hand of Miss Eliza Jenison, the only daughter of the late Rufus Jenison, one of the prominent farmers of the county; she at that time, although a child in years, was one of the reigning belles of the city.

At the time Mr. Cain first came to this place there were very few men that supported the claims of General Jackson to the Presidency. Of the two newspapers then here both opposed the old hero, and supported Henry Clay. He immediately became known as a warm Jackson man, and was ever found in any assemblage of that kind.

After the election of General Jackson, and in the spring of 1829, he was appointed postmaster, which position he held through his eight years administration, and four years of Mr. Van Buren's, always taking an active part in political meetings and elections, and he was so violent a partisan that in that ever memorable year, 1840, brought down upon himself the displeasure of some of our best and leading citizens, for whatsoever his hand found to do in a political way he did with all his might. Shortly after the inauguration of General Harrison, in 1841, he resigned, but after the defection of President Tyler from the Whig party, he was replaced in the post office, but held it a short time only.

It was during the time he was postmaster, and through his exertions, that this was made a distributing office, and also the express mail from Washington and Baltimore via the National road through this place was established by Amos Kendall, then Postmaster General.

After he had quit the post office the second time he engaged in merchandising, but, owing to dishonest clerks and a temperament not suited to the business, he was not successful. At that time he owned some very valuable city property, as well as the farm now owned by Calvin Fletcher, Junior, adjoining the city on the Pendleton road; he also owned the ground where the Trade Palace clothing store is located, and many other pieces of city property, which would now make him very wealthy.

About the year 1847 he sold out his entire property and removed to one of the lower Ohio river counties in Kentucky, bought a farm and mill, and commenced merchandising again. His farm was stocked with negroes, and although he was raised in a slave State he did not understand the managing of them; he thought, in order to keep them under subjection, it was necessary to flog them occasionally, whether they needed it or not, to give them a proper appreciation of their true situation and his authority. In consequence of this rigorous course the

negroes set fire to his mill and store, and almost burned him out of house and home. He then, with his family, returned to Indianapolis, and for a while kept the Capital House, which was noted for its fine table, for he had ever been a good liver and a bountiful provider for the culinary department of his family; in living he never exercised economy.

In 1853 he was appointed by President Pierce Indian agent for Washington Territory, and with his eldest son, Andrew J. Cain, went there and remained some years, and somewhat recuperated his damaged fortune, and returned to his family and remained until his death in 1867. He died very suddenly and unexpectedly to his family.

John Cain was a generous, warm-hearted man, devoted in his friendship, but equally bitter to his enemies; there was no duplicity or deceit in his composition; there was no mistaking his position on any subject; he never practiced dissimulation in any way; this, if a fault, was his greatest one, and he sometimes made an enemy by his plain, blunt manner of speaking.

As a husband and father he was ever kind and indulgent, and a bountiful provider for the various wants of a family. When I say no more hospitable man in his house ever lived or died in this city, I speak of personal experience of forty-one years, and of which many of the recipients yet living will testify.

He had a very good command of language, and possessed fine conversational powers. In person he was about five feet eight inches in height, a rotund form, inclined to corpulency, and a florid complexion; in movement very quick and active for a person of his build.

Mrs. Cain is yet living, and a resident of the city, and, unlike most ladies, thinks the place of her husband can never be filled on this side the grave. As she was ever a devoted wife, so she is a weeping widow.

#### DANIEL MACAULEY.

Daniel Macauley is a native of the Empire City, born in New York on the 8th of September, 1839, of Irish parentage.

When he was seven years of age his parents removed to Buffalo, where his father died of cholera in August, 1849. He was then apprenticed to learn the book-binding business, and there worked at his trade, with but few years intermission, until 1860, when he came to Indianapolis. He then worked for Messrs. Bingham & Doughty in the Sentinel book-binding establishment until the beginning of the war in 1861. He at once entered as a private in the Indianapolis Zouaves, and

was elected first lieutenant of the company, which was assigned to the 11th Indiana regiment, commanded by Colonel Lew Wallace. He was appointed by Colonel Wallace adjutant before the regiment left for the field. In one year he was made major. In September, 1862, was made lieutenant-colonel; in March, 1863, colonel, and was twice brevetted brigadier general for services in battle; was in command of a brigade about one year; was twice severely wounded, once through the thigh during the battle before Vicksburg, and again on the day of Sheridan's ride at Cedar Creek, Virginia, in the hip, the last bullet remaining in his body beyond the reach of extraction.

He was constantly in service for five years, with the exception of thirty days. He was at Donaldson, Shiloh, the siege of Vicksburg; with Banks in Louisiana, Sheridan in the Shenandoah Valley, and in all the battles and campaigns in which the regiment participated.

General Macauley was married March 26, 1863, and while in the army, to the daughter of Bishop Ames, and when the war was over he again engaged in the book-binding business.

In April, 1867 he was nominated by the Republican party as their candidate for mayor of this city, and elected in May, and in April, 1869, was renominated and re-elected for another term of two years; also, in 1871, making a successive term of six years.

The reader will readily perceive that Mr. Macauley has been the architect of his own fortune, and has risen quite early in life to a high and responsible position, and possesses in a high degree the requisite qualifications for the trust reposed in him.

He is a man of pleasing and agreeable manners, and in his intercourse with his subordinate officials seemed void of that vanity too often found in persons who reach high positions early in life; this fact rendered him quite popular with his colleagues in the city government. Amid the noise and confusion that was sometimes observed in the council as well as in other deliberative bodies, the sound of his hammer never failed to restore order and decorum.

General Macauley was one of the projectors and stockholders of the beautiful suburb Woodruff Place, and is at this time secretary of the Woodruff scientific expedition which contemplates a trip around the world.

#### JOHN T. PRESSLEY.

Mr. Pressley was born in Preble county, Ohio, on the 7th of May, 1831, and the first thirteen years of his life were spent on a farm, where



he made himself useful by hoeing corn, feeding the stock, milking the cows, and the performance of such other miscellaneous duties as fall to the lot of a farmer boy. He never shirked his work, or slighted any job at which he was put, but, like boys in the aggregate, had to be thrashed at regular and irregular intervals to subdue the exuberance of his animal spirits. He never whined when luck was against him, but took his lickings in a philosophical spirit, justly remembering that where he got one which he didn't deserve he escaped a half dozen which he did deserve.

Mr. Pressley's parents removed to this city in 1843, and he shortly followed. For two years he drove a team at the deaf and dumb asylum, and while he was engaged in this line the steward was discharged and Mr. Pressley was appointed in his place; this position being filled with credit to himself and satisfaction to the board for four years, when he resigned, and took service with the Bee Line railway company as engineer. The fact that he held the throttle on this road for thirteen consecutive years speaks well for the manner in which he discharged his duties. He was known from one end of the road to the other as a sober, careful and competent engineer.

After leaving the road Mr. Pressley went into the saw-mill business, and ripped walnut for nine consecutive years. While engaged in this business he traveled all over this county buying walnut trees, and there is not a man, Republican, Democrat or Independent, of whom he ever bought a tree that did not vote for him for sheriff. This fact simply shows the personal magnetism of the man, and the fairness and squareness of his dealings.

Mr. Pressley has never been an office seeker. In 1872, at the earnest solicitation of his Republican friends, he became a candidate for council in the eighth ward. This was when the eighth and thirteenth were together, and there was a conceded Democratic majority of three hundred in the ward. It was admitted that Pressley was the only Republican in the ward who had a ghost of a chance, and very much against his inclination he was induced to make the race. The vigor with which he contested the race is shown by the result—his election by a majority of one hundred and forty-seven. The Democratic citizens of the ward who voted for him had no cause to regret their action. No member ever watched the interests of his constituents more closely, or secured more benefits for them. Up to Pressley's time, the southside had been snubbed on more than one occasion through the indolence or incapacity of its representatives, and the northern wards usually got the cream of

the expenditures. There was no gas in Pressley's ward, and its streets were in a bad condition. He forced the northern members to "tote fair," and secured for his ward, and other southern wards, all that they were justly entitled to, if not a little more.

Mr. Pressley received the nomination of the Republican party for sheriff of Marion county, and was elected in October, 1876, and it is said that he is one of the best officials that has ever filled that responsible position.

#### EX-PRESIDENT VAN BUREN'S VISIT TO INDIANAPOLIS.

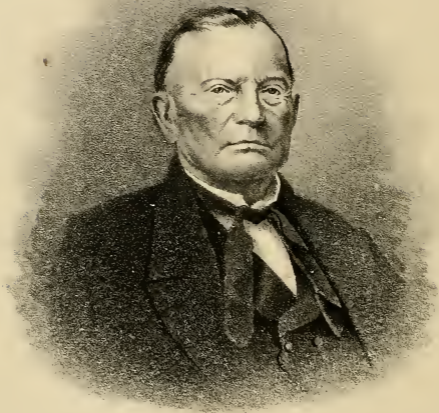
Martin Van Buren, of New York, who was the successor of General Jackson as President of the United States, and served as such from the 4th of March, 1837, to the 4th of March, 1841, with his late Secretary of the Navy, Paulding, made a tour of some of the western States in the months of May and June, 1842.

After visiting his old friend General Jackson, at the Hermitage, near Nashville, Tennessee, he paid his respects to Mr. Clay, at Ashland, near Lexington, Kentucky. Although no public men had ever denounced each other politically in so severe language as they, yet they were warm personal friends, so much so that Mr. Van Buren traveled out of his way to pay his respects to the Sage of Ashland. They had a mutual admiration each for the talent of the other.

From Ashland he came by the way of Columbus, Ohio, to Indianapolis, over the National road, in the common stage coach of that day. He arrived here on Saturday, the 9th of June, and was met on the eastern outskirts of the town by an immense concourse of people, and welcomed to Indiana by the late Judge James Morrison in behalf of the citizens' committee of reception, to which the Ex-President replied in one of his happy and eloquent speeches, paying a glowing eulogium to the "log cabin boys of the west," by whom he was so ingloriously defeated but two years before.

From the place of reception the distinguished visitor proceeded, in an open barouche, direct to the Palmer House, where a public dinner was given to him and invited guests. In the afternoon he was called upon by many of the public men of the State, who were here in attendance upon the United States and Supreme Courts. Mr. Van Buren was introduced by James Whitcomb, afterward Governor of the State. In the evening a banquet was given to him at the same hotel, where the elite of the town vied with each other in their attentions to the distinguished gentleman, which was returned by him in his usual gallant style.





*Edmund*

The next day being Sunday Mr. Van Buren attended the Methodist church on the southwest corner of Meridian and Circle streets, and in the evening Henry Ward Beecher's church, on the northwest corner of Market and Circle streets.

On Monday he proceeded on his journey to St. Louis, via the National road. Mr. Van Buren had, when President, vetoed a bill making an appropriation of several hundred thousand dollars for the completion of this road through Indiana. This was considered a fit opportunity to retaliate upon him by a practical joke. Asa Wright (now but lately deceased) was the driver of the team between this place and Plainfield. Asa was asked if he could, without any seeming intent, turn the stage over without any personal danger to the passengers, save the water and mud they would probably get on their clothes. Asa knew exactly the place where the thing could be done. A short distance this side of Plainfield was a low, wet piece of ground where, by a seeming avoidance of the mud in the middle of the road, he could run the wheels on one side of the coach in a rut, and those on the other over a projecting root and turn the coach over, and for a ten dollar bill he would do it. This was readily given him, and he performed his contract to the satisfaction of his employers. But Asa thought the joke worth nothing unless the Ex-President knew why the stage was turned over, and asked the next driver to inform Mr. Van Buren. This was done, and Mr. Van Buren laughed heartily at the joke. To Mr. Van Buren was attributed much of the success of General Jackson's administration. Indeed, he was considered the power behind the throne. To him was credited the authorship of General Jackson's celebrated nullification proclamation, and for which, it was said, Mr. Calhoun never forgave him. Mr. Van Buren was rather below the medium height, would weigh about one hundred and fifty pounds, large, projecting forehead, with but little hair on his head; indeed, almost entirely bald. What little hair he had was inclined to be sandy, with light side-whiskers and irregular features. In manners he was a disciple of Chesterfield. Such was Martin Van Buren, one of the most adroit politicians of his day.

#### MAJOR ELISHA G. ENGLISH.

Major English was a native of Kentucky, and inherited many traits of character peculiar to the citizens of that State, hospitable and kind to all he had intercourse with. No duplicity or equivocation was to be

found in his composition. There was no mistaking his opinions on any subject; plain and frank in his expressions, though courteous to all.

He became a citizen of Scott county, Indiana, in 1818, and resided there until a few years before his death, which occurred at the home of his son, the Hon. William H. English, in this city, on Saturday night the 14th of November, 1874. Mr. English was identified with the history of Indiana from the time of his first residence up to the time of his death; although for a few years past he had not taken an active part in politics, there were but few persons so well versed in the political history both of the State and general government as he was. In the exciting Presidential canvasses both of 1840 and 1844 he took an active part. I remember Major English as a prominent member of the Legislature over forty years ago; he was ever a leader of his party. He was a member of the Legislature at the time James B. Ray retired from the gubernatorial chair and Noah Noble was installed (1831), where were James Rariden, George Dunn, John Vawter, Elisha M. Huntington, George H. Proffit, Samuel Bigger, Caleb B. Smith, John H. Thompson, Joseph A. Wright, Amos Lane, and many others who were prominent in their day, all of whom preceded Mr. English to the grave. Of his Legislative associates there is scarcely one living.

He was for several years United States Marshal for the district of Indiana. Under his administration of that office the census of the State was taken in 1860. He served as sheriff of Scott county several terms, and held many other official positions, showing that he always had the confidence of the people who knew him best.

Major English was a positive, earnest man, of strong prejudices. He was, nevertheless, a man of the kindest and most charitable disposition, warm and devoted to his friends. His public life was characterized by honesty of purpose and fidelity to his principles, pursuing at the same time an open, frank and upright course toward his opponents. He was a supporter of the Sage of the Hermitage, and ever continued a member of the Democratic party.

Without the benefit of an early education, he was a self-made man in every respect. His career as well as his person clearly indicated that he had a sound mind in a sound body. He died possessing all his faculties at a ripe old age.

Mr. English left but one child, our fellow citizen the Hon. William H. English, long a Representative in Congress from the second district of Indiana. He was also founder and president of the First National

Bank of this city—a position he has retired from in consequence of failing health.

Major English's estimable wife and companion for over fifty years still survives him, and resides with her son in this city.

### HON. WILLIAM H. ENGLISH.

Mr. English has been a citizen of Indianapolis since 1863, although he has been well acquainted with our citizens almost since his boyhood. He came to this city and organized the First National Bank before he removed his family. Being a native of the State and favorably known to our citizens, he immediately took rank as a first-class business man, and identified himself with several enterprises which have proved beneficial to the city and redound to his credit as a man and public spirited citizen.

His career in the southern part of the State, where he was born and raised, was eminently successful. His father was one of the pioneers of that section and a member of the Indiana Legislature for nearly twenty years, and we remember him as one of the leading men of his party in that body. The son entered political life at an early age. He was principal clerk of the House of Representatives in 1843, and an active participant in the Presidential canvass of 1844 that resulted in the election of Mr. Polk over Henry Clay.

He was an officer in the treasury department at Washington during the whole of Mr. Polk's administration, and a clerk in the United States Senate during that ever-memorable session of 1850, when the compromise was effected. Mr. English was principal secretary of the convention that framed the present constitution of Indiana, a member of the House of Representatives (Scott) in 1851, and was elected its speaker at that session. He was a member of Congress during the whole of Mr. Pierce's and Mr. Buchanan's administrations, from the second congressional district of Indiana, and regent of the Smithsonian Institute at Washington the entire eight years.

During his long service in Congress he took a prominent and active part in several important national questions. He was the author of a bill which passed Congress, known as the "English Bill," long a subject of bitter controversy between the political parties of the day. This bill was a compromise, removing an angry issue between the Senate and House of Representatives, placing it in the power of the people of Kansas, by a vote, to either prevent or secure the admission of Kansas under the Lecompton constitution, as they might determine.

His thoughts and logic were clear, and he depicted facts with a fresh reflection of youth, and with a ready pen he fitted his thoughts to circumstances. On the breaking out of the war Mr. English retired from Congress, and, comparatively, from an active political life, and without ever having sustained a defeat before the people.

The First National Bank of this city was a pioneer of the system in Indiana, and it has been very successful under his management as the chief executive officer of the institution. I see by the city papers its stock is worth fifty per cent. premium, and holders refuse to sell at these figures; this certainly speaks well for the financial ability of its head. He was for several years the principal stockholder of the different street railroads. He is a man of fine native as well as acquired ability, a well-read lawyer, but not in practice for many years, and a man of large wealth.

It is but seldom we see a man who started with such prospects of a brilliant career in politics voluntarily relinquish them for that of an active business life. And it is still more remarkable that an only child as he is, reared in the lap of luxury and ease, and never knew what it was to have a reasonable wish ungratified by indulgent parents, that had never experienced the necessity of exertion of either body or mind, should make the energetic business man he has.

Mr. English is now just in the prime of life, a tall, finely framed and symmetrical figure, dignified and gentlemanly in his bearing, a fine address. His whole contour would at once commend to and attract attention in any intelligent assemblage.

During the time he was engaged in the treasury department he met with a young lady of Virginia, then visiting the national capital, and they were married; she yet shares his great prosperity and the reward of his untiring energy and industry. They have two children, daughter and son. The daughter, Rosalind, was married on the 24th of June, 1876, to Dr. Willoughby Walling, a prominent physician of Louisville, Kentucky, where they now reside. The son, Will English, a rising young lawyer of this city, resides under the paternal roof.

After organizing the First National Bank, and acting as its president for fourteen years, Mr. English voluntarily retired from its management on account of failing health, and for the purpose of attending to his private business.

Never in the history of banks or banking has there been an institution of the kind managed more successfully, or more to the advantage of its stockholders and all interested; while they have ever been



liberal to their customers and the public, the bank has incurred little or no loss of consequence. This is remarkable in an institution doing millions of dollars of business annually, and is the best evidence that can be adduced of the great financial ability of Mr. English.

### JAMES SKILLEN.

Mr. Skillen is a native of the Emerald Isle, born in the county of Down on the 6th of September, 1814. He came to Canada in 1841, from there to Indianapolis in 1843; since then he has been engaged nearly the whole time in the milling business.

In 1844 he navigated White river with a boat-load of produce for the southern market. From 1851 to 1855 he was lessee of the Fall Creek mills, known as West's mills. He then purchased a portion, and subsequently the whole, of a mill in Carroll county, which he traded Robert R. Underhill for property in Indianapolis. In 1860 he built the Ætna mills on the arm of the canal on West Washington street; this mill he ran for fourteen years, when he sold it and for a short time retired. He now owns and runs a mill at Trader's Point, on the Lafayette State road, some ten or twelve miles from the city.

In 1847 Mr. Skillen was married to a niece of John Carlisle, of this city, with whom he yet lives. Mr. Skillen is a practical miller, and it is said understands the whole minutia of the business.

### SAMPSON BARBEE, SENIOR.

Mr. Barbee was a native of the Old Dominion, born in Prince William county on the 11th of June, 1787. He resided in various places in his native State in the capacity of a farm overseer until 1828, at which time he removed to Zanesville, Ohio. In October, 1836, he removed to Indianapolis, and here resided until the 10th of October, 1872, the date of his decease. Before leaving Virginia he was married to Miss Lucy Payne, who survived him seven months.

During their thirty-six years residence in this city they were highly respected, possessing as they did a large share of the frankness, candor, hospitality peculiar to the citizens of their native State. They leave five children, Sampson Barbee, Jun., Robert Barbee, for several years connected with the police of the city, and — Barbee, a farmer living a few miles southeast of the city; Mrs. Ann Young, widow of the late Granville Young, and Mrs. Van Laningham, wife of Lemuel Van Lan-

ingham, a well known citizen. Mr. Barbee was the brother of ex-Mayor Barbee, of Louisville, Kentucky, to whom he bore a strong resemblance. Although Mr. Barbee was over four-score years of age, he retained his mental faculties to the last.

#### HEZEKIAH MILES McCORMACK,

Oldest son of James and Patsey McCormack, and nephew of John McCormack, was born near Connorsville, Fayette county, Indiana, on the 13th of March, 1819; with his parents came to where the city of Indianapolis is now located, on the 7th of March, 1820. Mr. McCormack's uncle, John McCormack, had settled on the banks of White river near where Washington street crosses that stream about one month before.

Hezekiah received the principal part of his education in Marion county, under the tutorage of the late Madison Hume and Noah Jackson. In September, 1836, he settled in Bellville, Hendricks county, where he learned the tailoring business with Peter Koil. Two years later, October, 1838, he removed to Danville, in the same county, and worked at his trade with William A. King. In October, 1840, he engaged in the same business on his own account. On the 16th of March, 1841, he was married to Miss Lucinda Beattie, of Edinburgh, a sister-in-law of the person with whom he learned his trade.

He continued to reside in Danville until 1869, when he removed to Greencastle, Putnum county, in order to finish the education of his three sons. Remaining in Greencastle over four years, and having accomplished the object for which he went there, they returned to Indianapolis on the 25th of December, 1873. Mr. McCormack is now engaged in the real estate and general collecting business. His residence is at 21 North East street.

On the 25th of September, 1839, he united with the Methodist Episcopal church at camp meeting, near Mooresville, Morgan county, Rev. James Havens being the presiding elder, and having charge of the meetings, John B. Burte the station or traveling preacher. I remember the subject of this sketch when no noise was heard where Indianapolis now stands save that which proceeded from the axe of the woodman, the rifle of the hunter, or the falling tree, and have always found him an honest, upright man, as he was a boy.

Mr. McCormack's mother is yet living, and the very oldest female settler of the city, having come here over fifty-six years ago, being the

second family to settle in the New Purchase. She was the daughter of Jehu Perkins, well known as one of the first to build a mill in Rush county, on Little Flat Rock.

### HENRY DOUGLAS PIERCE.

Harry Pierce, as he is more generally known by his numerous friends, was born on the 9th of April, 1849, while his parents were en route to California. He was named in honor of the late Stephen A. Douglas, who was a personal as well as political friend of Henry's father, Doctor Winslow S. Pierce.

In their younger days Doctor Pierce and Mr. Douglas agreed that whoever should first have a son, he should name him for the other, hence the Douglas occupying a middle position in Harry's name.

With his father he came to Indianapolis in 1854. He received regularly the rudiments of his education in the public schools preparatory to college. He was with the Rev. L. G. Hay and Luther H. Crull, at their academy. He finished his education at Princeton, New Jersey. He attended two courses of medical lectures—one at the Ohio medical college during Doctor Parvin's connection with it; the other at Berkshire medical college when at the age of eighteen. He passed the examination, standing fourth in a class of thirty, and received a certificate entitling him to a diploma of M. D. on becoming of age. At the age of twenty-one he received his diploma, but never intended to practice medicine, but wished a knowledge of it as a part of his education. He then studied law in the office of his uncle, Governor Hendricks, in this city.

After he had finished the study of his profession he practiced one year alone. Since that time he has been connected with ex-United States Senator David Turpie in the practice of law.

On the 30th of June, 1875, he was married to Miss Elizabeth Stalls, daughter of the late Almus E. Vinton, of this city.

### HENRY D. CARLISLE

Was born in Indianapolis on the 10th day of April, 1838, while the canal was in course of construction, and resided near its banks. Lived here until 1856, then took charge of the mills at Waverly, Morgan county, there remained two years; thence to Connersville, Fayette county, where he also remained two years; then returned to Indianap-

olis, remaining eighteen months; thence to Minnesota and lived one year, again returning to his native town. In 1868 he built the Home Mills, and managed them until 1874.

Mr. Carlisle was married in 1860 to Miss Jane A. Teal, of this city. In September, 1875, he was elected secretary of the Board of Trade of this city. Mr. Carlisle is the son of that well known citizen and veteran mill owner, John Carlisle. Henry D. Carlisle is about six feet in height, quite stout build, florid complexion and light hair, and is an active business man.

### JAMES O. WOODRUFF.

Mr. Woodruff is a native of the Empire State, born at Auburn in 1840. Was educated at Andover College, Massachusetts. To him Indianapolis is largely indebted for her water works, having come for the purpose of constructing them in 1870. In 1872 he purchased the eighty acres of land now comprising that beautiful northeast portion of the city known as Woodruff Place.

This tract of land was purchased by the late Rev. Rezin Hammond at the first sale of land in the New Purchase, at Brookville, in July, 1821. I recollect well when Mr. Hammond was traveling through the country making selections to purchase. This land had remained without any improvements whatever until purchased by Mr. Woodruff; he paid the heirs of Mr. Hammond two hundred and forty thousand dollars, and since has expended two hundred and fifty thousand in improving and ornamenting the grounds. Woodruff Place is now one of, if not the most beautiful place in the entire west, ornamented as it is with statuary, fountains, parks and drives; it is a credit to the city and an honor to its liberal projector. There is no man whose residence has been of such recent date to whom Indianapolis is so largely indebted.

In person Mr. Woodruff is rather below the medium size, light hair and complexion, courteous and affable in manner; his whole contour at once stamps him as a gentleman of culture and education, and such as would command respect from all with whom he is associated.

### PETER LIEBER.

Mr. Lieber was born in Dusseldorf, Germany, on the 27th of May, 1834; came to the United States in 1854, and to Indianapolis in 1856. In 1863 he began the brewing business on Pennsylvania street near the

southeast corner of that street and South. Here he carried on the business successfully until 1871, having in the meantime erected his large brewery on Madison avenue, where he is yet doing a large business.

To say that his establishment, in size, is second to none in the city, except that of C. F. Schmidt's, and his articles inferior to none, is but doing simple justice. Mr. Lieber enjoys, to a high degree, the confidence and esteem of all classes of citizens, more especially so of those of his own nativity. His is a fair illustration of what perseverance and industry, coupled with strict integrity and punctuality will accomplish in business. It is to such men as Mr. Lieber that this city is largely indebted for her present prosperity. While he is a good business man he is yet liberal, especially for charitable and benevolent purposes.

#### PETER GOTH.

There are very few of our German citizens but are acquainted with our genial friend Peter Goth. Mr. Goth is a native of Bavaria, born at Palatina, on the Rhine, on the 13th of June, 1826. When he first came to the United States he settled at Moore's Hill, Dearborn county, Indiana, and there remained five years. In 1853 he came to Indianapolis, and is known as one of our most respectable citizens.

Mr. Goth owns a fine property opposite the fair grounds, being a portion of the farm originally belonging to the late Thomas Johnson. He has a son in the grocery business on Fort Wayne avenue.

#### JUSTIN SMITH.

The connection that existed between Mr. Smith and the writer makes it somewhat embarrassing to him to say what he would under other circumstances.

He was a native of the central part of the State of New York, and when quite a young man went south, and for a few years engaged in the shipping business in Charleston, South Carolina. He then returned north and engaged in the wholesale liquor business in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Thence to New York city, and was there married to Miss Maria B. Lloyd, who was the mother of his several children. From New York city he removed to the neighborhood of his birthplace, and established a furnace for the manufacture of iron. Thence to

Rochester, Monroe county, where he resided until his removal to Indianapolis, in November, 1838.

At the latter place he contributed considerable to the improvement of the city and making it what it is to-day, one of the most beautiful cities of the Union.

When he left Rochester to find a home for himself and his family it was a formidable undertaking, as there were no railroads, as now, to facilitate their journey, and when he parted with his friends it was thought to be a last and long farewell, but such has been the progress and improvement in locomotion that they now often meet, in what was then the western wilds, those whom they never expected to again meet on this side of the grave.

In less than one short year after Mr. Smith's arrival at his new home, she, who had thus far in life's journey been the partner of his bosom, fell a victim to a malignant fever, and left him without the counsel and advice of his best friend, and his children without a mother whom they loved so well. Mrs. Smith was a lady of fine accomplishments, having been educated at one of the best female institutions in New York, and endowed with such personal attractions that her place was never filled in the heart of him she left behind.

Mr. Smith was not a fashionable Christian, but practiced the genuine as he went along in kindness to the poor and acts of charity. He seldom gave to societies, but found the objects of charity on the highway or in the by-ways.

In the year 1844 a distinguished man of the State died. Mr. Smith was asked if he was going to the funeral; his answer was, "As this was a rich and distinguished man there would be plenty there to bury him." A few weeks after this a well known pauper died; the funeral procession consisted of the hearse, a country wagon, with the relatives of the deceased, and Mr. Smith in the rear in his buggy.

At the time the Roberts Chapel congregation worshipped in the Court House, Mr. Smith heard that their preacher (Rev. Mr. Bayliss) was a Democrat, so he attended his meetings quite regularly. One evening there was considerable religious excitement in the congregation. The minister invited the mourners to come forward to be prayed for. Mr. Smith, having a curiosity to know who wanted praying for, rose to his feet, and resting on his cane, was discovered by the minister, who invited him in this way: "Will father Smith come forward?" Mr. Smith very deliberately went forward, took a five-frank piece from his pocket, laid it on the table, and remarked: "If that will pay you for the trouble

I've been to you, I shall not visit your church again." So he never again went to hear Mr. Bayliss; nor did he like to be called father Smith, nor singled out in that way.

Mr. Smith was a large, portly man, and possessed considerable political information. He said to the writer, forty years ago, that the seed was then being sown which would produce the bloodiest intestine war the world ever knew of.

Mr. Smith's eldest daughter, Mary Frances, was the wife of V. C. Hanna, eldest son of General Robert Hanna. Mrs. Hanna died at Detroit, Michigan, on the 15th of August, 1877. The second daughter, Amelia Theresa, the writer claims by right of pre-emption.

The third daughter, Julia Anna (now dead) was the wife of Elwood Fisher, who was one of the readiest political writers of his day. He was, in 1850, the editor of the Southern Press, in Washington City. This paper was the organ of the extreme southern party that opposed the compromise of that year. Mr. Fisher went south when the war broke out in 1861, and died at Atlanta, Georgia, in the fall of 1862.

The fourth daughter of Mr. Smith was the wife of the late Doctor Charles W. Stumm, a well-known and eminent homeopathic physician of Piqua, Ohio, who died in March, 1877. The eldest son, P. B. L. Smith, died at Marseilles, France, in February, 1868. The second son, Adolphus Henry, is a retired banker. The third and youngest son, Frederick A. Smith, is a resident of Cincinnati.

Mr. Smith was the uncle of Generals Morgan L. and Giles A. Smith, who were prominent in the war for the preservation of the Union. The latter was General Grant's second assistant postmaster. They are both deceased.

Justin Smith died on Friday, the 29th of December, 1854, and now sleeps by the side of his daughter (Mrs. Fisher) in that beautiful city of the dead, Spring Grove Cemetery, near Cincinnati.

Of the nine persons that composed Mr. Smith's family when they came to Indianapolis in the fall of 1838, there are but four living, and but one, Mrs. J. H. B. Nowland, a resident of this city.

#### PAUL B. L. SMITH.

Nine years ago I wrote the obituary notice of Mr. Smith, he having died at Marseilles, France, on the 2d of February, 1868. He was born in Brooklyn, New York, but when a mere child he removed with his

father (the late Justin Smith), to Rochester, in his native State, where he lived until he came to Indianapolis in the fall of 1838. His father had purchased a large farm, with mills and distillery, near Edinburg, in Johnson county. There he established a dry goods store, and the whole was managed by Adolphus H. Smith, a second son, while P. B. L. Smith was engaged in the mercantile business in this place.

In 1844, P. B. L. Smith determined to gratify a desire, he had long cherished, of visiting the continent of Europe, and, in the fall of that year, sailed from New York. He spent the winter in Paris, and the summer of 1845 in traveling over the continent, and returned home in the fall of that year, his business being carried on, in the meantime, by his brother. Again, in the spring of 1851, he returned to Europe, having taken a partner in his business here who was interested only so far as the profits were concerned. About a year after he left, his partner sold out the establishment and a fine lucrative trade that Mr. Smith had been fourteen years in building up. His place of business will be remembered by most of the old citizens as situated where Odd Fellows' Hall stands, on the northeast corner of Washington and Pennsylvania streets. When he returned from Europe, in the fall of 1852, and found his business closed, he became low spirited and did not seem to care for business after that, although he had abundant means to engage in any kind he wished.

As there are dark hours in the history of every human being, when despondency and gloom reign supreme, and the future is shrouded in melancholy, so it was with him, and he determined to again visit Europe until his mind became tranquil and again prepared for business. In accordance with this design, he again sailed from New York in April, 1856, taking with him his youngest sister, Justine. Little did either of them dream, as they took a last look at the many church spires of New York, as they receded from their view while the magnificent steamer was leaving the harbor, that he was bidding a long and last farewell to his native land, leaving behind all that was near and dear to him on earth, to find a grave among strangers, and without the sympathetic tear of brother or sister to fall upon his coffin.

The two years his sister remained with him were spent principally in Paris. After her return to the United States he traversed the continent from one end to the other, spending the winter seasons in Algiers.

In the last letter one of his sisters received from him he expressed



a desire once more to see his native country; but his health was so impaired as to render it almost impossible.

“The home of my childhood; methinks I can see  
Those forms that in youth were familiar to me;  
And oft on the tablet of memory I trace  
The image enshrined of each dear loving face.”

But he has solved the problem of life, and now sleeps in the Protestant Cemetery at Marseilles, France. Previous to leaving this country the last time he placed a large amount of money at interest, the income from which considerably more than supported him.

There are some men now in business in this city, on the high road to wealth, who did business for Mr. Smith, and acquired much of their business knowledge while with him; among whom are William E. Featherston, who came to him when a boy. Also Charles Bals, who is now deceased, once a prominent wholesale liquor dealer on Meridian street.

During the fifteen years residence of Mr. Smith in Europe, he was proficient in acquiring a knowledge of the French, Italian and German languages, and spoke them with the ease and fluency of a native.

He was a man of fine address and agreeable manners, and was ever a welcome guest at the fireside of his friends and acquaintances. During his eighteen years residence in this city he ranked as a first-class business man, punctual with all he had dealings with, and expected them to be so with him. His word he valued above money.

From 1838 to 1856 there was no name more familiar to the people of Indianapolis than that of P. B. L. Smith. It is the sincere hope of the writer that he sought and found his portion of that inheritance which fadeth not away.

#### ADOLPHUS HENRY SMITH.

Mr. Smith was the second son of the late Justin Smith, once well known to nearly every citizen of Indianapolis. A. H. Smith was born in North Moore street, New York city, on the 24th of February, 1814. At an early age, with his father's family, removed to Rochester, New York, where he was raised. When quite young he developed business qualifications of more than ordinary character. At the age of sixteen he readily commanded the highest salary given to clerks. At the age of twenty-one he engaged in business for himself; later he became a

partner with his elder brother, the late P. B. L. Smith, in a large wholesale dry goods and grocery establishment.

In the fall of 1838, he, with his father's family, removed to Indianapolis. P. B. L. Smith took charge of the store in the city, while Adolphus was in charge of the farm, store, mills and distillery in Johnson county, three miles north of Edinburg, on Sugar creek. This business he managed successfully and with profit to himself and father. In 1841 he sold the latter establishment and went to Cincinnati and engaged in business with the late John Bates, of that city. His first speculation in the Queen City was a whole cargo of nails, upon which he realized seven thousand dollars profit. His foresight in that large transaction gave Mr. Bates unbounded confidence in his great judgement.

In 1842 he was married to Miss Sarah E., daughter of his partner. In 1843, engaged with his brother-in-law, James Bates, in the dry goods business in Piqua, Ohio; this business he continued but a short time. He then came back to Indianapolis and was for a few years engaged with his brother in business on the northeast corner of Washington and Pennsylvania streets, now Odd Fellows' Hall. In the spring of 1847 he returned to Cincinnati and purchased the White Mills and distillery near Brighton, which he successfully managed for several years; in the meantime he engaged in the banking business in connection with Henry O. Gilbert, at the corner of Main and Third streets.

In 1855 he sold out the White Mills and with his wife and his father-in-law made a tour of the continent of Europe. On his return from Europe he built the Queen City Mills and distillery on the Cummins-ville pike, which was one of the most extensive establishments of the kind in the west. In 1861 he sold out his interest in the banking establishment.

When the tax of two dollars per gallon was levied on whisky in 1862, that which was already manufactured was exempt. He had in his warehouse two thousand barrels, or eighty thousand gallons, awaiting an advance of a few cents on the gallon. This tax advanced his whisky from about seven dollars per barrel to eighty-seven dollars per barrel. He then sold the Queen City Mills and purchased a farm of fifteen hundred acres near Springfield, Clark county, Ohio. This is one of the finest cultivated farms in Ohio.

On the 22d of June, 1873, he lost his wife. He then sold his residence on Dayton street in the city, alternating his home between the city and his farm. In November, 1874, he was married to his present wife, Mrs. Sarah K. Morse, widow of the late Judge —— Morse, of

Hamilton county, Ohio, and daughter of John M. Chever, one of the oldest citizens of Piqua, having settled there in 1823, and is yet living.

In the will of the late John Bates he made Mr. Smith administrator of his estate, without bond. This estate, of which Mr. Smith's wife was an heir, was estimated at one and a quarter millions of dollars. The settlement of this immense estate he is now managing besides his own business. Mr Smith is of a hopeful and cheerful disposition; takes the world as he finds it, and enjoys life as he journeys through. He is a loving husband, a kind and indulgent father, a generous brother and a true and devoted friend.

Mr. Smith has five children—three daughters and two sons—all married. His eldest daughter, Amelia H., is the wife of Dr. Graham A. Wells, a prominent dentist of this city; the second, Maria L., is the wife of General Andrew J. Hickinlooper, vice president of the Cincinnati gas light and coke company; the third, Sallie, is the wife of — Harbine, and lives at Harbine Station, near her father's residence. The oldest son, Adolphus H., is a farmer, and lives near his father, in Clark county; William, the youngest child, lives on a farm near Winamac, Pulaski county, Indiana.

It will be readily seen by his record that Mr. Smith has had his troubles as well as pleasures; however, some of his days have been spent as a sparkling brook in summer time.

He now takes great pleasure in catering for his numerous friends who visit him at his elegant home, Enonside, Clark county, Ohio, where he has the elegance of the city and substantial comforts of the country.

### JUDGE FABIVS M. FINCH.

Judge Finch emigrated with his father, Judge John Finch, from Western New York to Ohio in 1816, from thence to Marion county, in the New Purchase, in 1819, settling on White river, near the present site of Noblesville.

At that time there were no white inhabitants within sixty miles of the settlement there formed, except the trading post of Conner & Marshall, three miles below, on the same river. With Judge Finch came a colony of ten or twelve families, which formed the society of that whole region for a year or two.

After the land sale at Brookville, in July, 1821, the population increased upon the more favored spots, such as the prairies on the river. The hardships of those early pioneers, arising from sickness, mostly

chills and fever, and the ignorance of medical practitioners, and the want of the delicacies of life needed in such cases, no one who has not had the experience can conceive. Malarial diseases were treated by bleeding and with calomel, gamboge and severe emetics, mostly tartar emetic, and the wonder is that any one was left. Judge Finch having a good constitution survived in spite of the doctor.

At the age of seventeen he came to this city, where, after completing a not very thorough education, he studied law with his brother-in-law, the Hon. William W. Wick. At the early age of twenty, in 1831, he was admitted to the bar by Judges Eggleston and Bethuel F. Morris. He then settled at Franklin, Johnson county, where he resided until 1865, when he removed to this city.

He has made law his profession (with varying success) ever since, and is now the oldest member of the Indianapolis bar. Judge Finch recollects distinctly the selection of the site for the capitol by the commissioners, on the 7th of June, 1820, and a number of the commissioners afterwards visiting his father as the principal man in the county, he being head of the colony.

In 1842 he was called by the Legislature to the office of president judge of the fifth judicial circuit, and again by the people in 1859, over which he presided seven years.

Judge Finch is now practicing in partnership with his son, John A. Finch, the firm being Finch & Finch. John A. Finch has won a world wide reputation as an insurance lawyer, having given much time and attention to that branch of his profession, having lectured before the public on that subject in New York and other eastern cities. Mr. Finch has done a great deal in exposing the ways and means wild cat insurance companies use in swindling the public. While he is opposed to those swindling institutions and their preying upon the credulity of the public, he has done much for the reliable and safe companies, for which he should receive their lasting gratitude.

A few years since there was a meeting of insurance commissioners at New York; Indiana having no representative, Governor Hendricks appointed Mr. Finch special commissioner for this State, where he took a front rank, so much so that European papers complimented him very highly.

Now that Judge Finch is approaching the sunset of life he must feel justly proud of leaving such a scion and the memories of a well spent life behind, and can calmly say "I have tried to do my duty to my fellow-man, my family and my God." Such a record will Fabius Maximus Finch leave when called home.

## LUCIAN P. BARBOUR

Was born in Canton, Connecticut, on the 4th of March, 1811. After receiving a primary education at the common schools of his native town he entered Amherst College, and graduated in 1837, having, while receiving his own education, been a teacher himself. He removed to Indiana, and studied law at Madison. He then came to Indianapolis and commenced practice. He was for several years the law partner of the late William W. Wick. He was appointed by President Polk United States district attorney; acted a number of times as arbitrator between the State of Indiana and private corporations. In 1852 he was appointed a commissioner to prepare a code of practice for the State. He was a Representative in the Thirty-fourth Congress from the capital district.

While a partner of General Wick, he became his brother-in-law by a matrimonial alliance with the sister of Mrs. Wick, Miss Alice Barbee, of this city.

Mr. Barbour was a Democrat up to the time of the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, since which time he has acted with the Republican party, and as such was elected to Congress. He is yet practicing his profession in the different courts of Marion county, as well as in the Supreme and United States courts. Mr. Barbour is seldom if ever seen before the city or magistrate's courts.

Although he is in his sixty-seventh year he is quite active, and nearly always found at his office or in the courts. Mr. Barbour has ever stood foremost in the ranks of our judicious lawyers.

## HENRY C. GUFFIN.

Mr. Guffin's father was a native of Kentucky, born in Mason county in 1801. When twenty-one years of age he came to Rush county, Indiana. Soon after coming to the State he was married to Miss Margaret Reed, who was born and raised in Fayette county; she bore him seven children, of which Henry is the youngest; she died on the 25th of November, 1841, when the subject of this sketch was eleven months old. Three years later the father died, leaving him an orphan. Henry found a home with an estimable aunt of Fayette county, by the name of Rebecca Reed; with her he lived on the farm and was used to farm labor until he was sixteen years of age, picking up the rudiments of an education whenever an opportunity presented. He was for some time

a student of the Northwestern Christian University, and graduated on the 3d of July, 1863, with complimentary honors. He then studied law and was admitted to the bar in February, 1865.

He was elected and commissioned prosecuting attorney of the Marion County Criminal Court on the 4th of November, 1870, and served the term for which he was elected to the entire satisfaction of the public, since which he has continued the practice of his profession in all the courts of the city and county. He is engaged at this time in one of the largest and most important land suits ever brought in the county, if not in the State.

In 1864 he was married to Miss Hillis, daughter of William Hillis, Esq., of Decatur county, one of the pioneer citizens of that county. She is well known in this city as Lotta Guffin, the artist. Mrs. Guffin is spoken of, by those competent to judge, as possessing artistic accomplishments of the highest order, and destined, should she live, to win a name among the prominent painters of the age. They have two children, Willie and Jessie.

Mr. Guffin possesses a goodly share of the frankness and candor peculiar to the people of his father's nativity, plain and unpretending in his intercourse with those with whom he has dealings. Being left an orphan in his early years, he had no time for young dreams, but overcame obstacles and began to educate himself for future usefulness.

### WILLIAM J. BROWN

Was born in Mason county, Kentucky, August 15, 1805, and removed with his father to Clermont county, Ohio, in the spring of 1808, where he received a good English education in the common schools and at the Franklin Academy. When not quite sixteen years of age he removed with his father to Rush county, Indiana, in April, 1821. He studied law at Rushville, with the Hon. Charles H. Test, now a distinguished citizen of Indianapolis, and was admitted to the bar in 1826; and in the same year he was elected coroner, and served, *ex-officio*, as sheriff of Rush county nearly the whole term. In 1827 he was married to Miss Susan Tompkins, daughter of Nathan Tompkins, of Milroy, Rush county. He was elected to the Legislature in 1829, and re-elected in 1831. Near the close of the session of 1831-2 he was chosen by the Legislature prosecuting attorney for his judicial circuit, which then extended from Lawrenceburg, on the Ohio river, to Elkhart county, on the Michigan border, serving for four years with great zeal and fidelity. In Decem-



Wm S. Power





ber, 1836, he was elected by the Legislature Secretary of State for four years, defeating the late William Sheets, the Whig nominee, though that party had a decided majority on joint ballot.

During his residence at Rushville, besides practicing law, he kept a hotel, edited and published a Jackson newspaper, and had an interest in a line of mail coaches. He removed to Indianapolis in January, 1837, and at once entered upon the duties of the office. He was also deputy clerk of the United States Court for Horace Bassett, and discharged the duties of that position for several years.

In August, 1841, he was elected a member of the Legislature from Marion county, though the county had given, at the previous election, a large majority for General Harrison, the Whig candidate for President. Mr. Brown was re-elected in 1842, by an increased vote. He was chosen a Representative in Congress from the Indianapolis district in 1843, over Governor David Wallace, by nearly a thousand majority, although his opponent had two years before defeated Colonel Nathan B. Palmer, the Democratic nominee, by more than three thousand votes, in the same district.

In 1845 he was appointed by President Polk second assistant Postmaster General, which office he held until March, 1849, when he was removed by President Taylor. In August, 1849, he was again elected to Congress from the Indianapolis district, defeating the Hon. William Herrod, of Columbus. Early in 1853 he was appointed by President Pierce special agent of the postoffice department for Indiana and Illinois, which position he held at the time of his death, March 18, 1857.

During the time of the proprietorship of his son, Austin H. Brown, of the Indiana State Sentinel—from 1850 to 1855—he was the chief editor of that paper, and many times was chairman of the Democratic State central committee.

His widow still survives him, residing a few miles south of Indianapolis. His children now living are Austin H. Brown, the present clerk of Marion county; Captain George Brown, of the United States Navy; Mary Ann Browning, widow of Woodville Browning—a son of Edmund Browning; and William J. Brown, now a deputy in the county clerk's office at Indianapolis. Three children have died—one named Susan, who died of smallpox in Johnson county, when quite young; Hannah Palmer, the wife of Edward L. Palmer, a son of Nathan B., died in January, 1871; Howard, who died while serving as a lieutenant of an Indiana battery at Harper's Ferry, in April, 1862.

The Hon. O. H. Smith, in his *Early Indiana Trials*, published nearly

twenty years since, and a few months after Mr. Brown's death, says of him as follows :

"WILLIAM J. BROWN.—Few men of his age in the west have filled so many high positions as the subject of this sketch, and few were so well known to so many. Mr. Brown was a man of untiring industry and of great energy of character. He held the high offices of member of the Legislature, member of Congress, and assistant Postmaster General. He had always at command an inexhaustible fund of wit, humor, and interesting anecdotes. For many years he was one of the most formidable Democratic public speakers in the State. In person Mr. Brown was about the medium height, of rather delicate constitution, his head and shoulders slightly stooping, high, capacious forehead, light brown hair and prominent features. Ere he had reached the meridian of life he fell a victim to a fatal bronchial disease contracted by exposure while discharging the duties of mail agent in the postoffice department, in which capacity he rendered great and valuable services in detecting mail robbers and having them punished. Mr. Brown was the father of Austin H. Brown, of Indianapolis, and of Lieutenant George Brown, of the United States Navy. His body lies in the Indianapolis Cemetery."

Since the above sketch was prepared his son, William J. Brown, Jun., died, regretted by a large number of personal friends. Who is it that did not know "Little Billy Brown," the life and humor of the circle in which he moved?

#### JOSEPH F. BROWN,

A younger brother of the late Hon. William J. Brown and of Professor Ryland T. Brown, now of Indianapolis, was born in Clermont county, Ohio, May 7, 1820; removed with his father to Rush county, Indiana, when an infant, where his boyhood was spent; came to Indianapolis in February, 1837, as a clerk in the office of his brother first above named, then Secretary of State; was educated at Bloomington and South Hanover colleges; read law with Hon. Isaac Blackford (who then, 1839 and 1840, roomed in the old governor's house on the Circle), and was admitted to practice in the Supreme Court on his twenty-first birthday; was elected principal clerk of the House of Representatives of the Indiana Legislature in December, 1841, the youngest man ever chosen to that position in the State; was re-elected the following year; located in Lafayette to practice his profession in June, 1842, where he resided until December, 1843, when he accompanied his brother, William J.

Brown (who had been elected to Congress the August previous from the Indianapolis district) to Washington City. He was soon after appointed first assistant clerk of the United States House of Representatives, and continued in that position until 1848, when he was appointed chief clerk of the Adjutant General's office, in the war department, where he remained eight years, and resigned to take the management of the Washington gas-light company, and remained in its employ for fifteen years.

For twelve years he was an alderman in Washington, more than half of that time was president of the board, and frequently, *ex-officio*, the mayor of the city. He was appointed by President Lincoln in 1861 (though a Democrat) one of the five first commissioners of the Metropolitan police of the district of Columbia, and chosen treasurer of the board at its organization, serving for six years, disbursed more than a million dollars of government money, and satisfactorily accounted for every cent.

Mr. Brown was married in Winchester, Virginia, May 7, 1846, to Miss Maria Virginia Singleton, the second daughter of W. G. Singleton, a prominent lawyer of that place. Mrs. Brown is still living in the enjoyment of good health, and beloved by all who have the pleasure of her acquaintance.

Mr. Brown is now employed as a deputy in the clerk's office, by appointment from his nephew, Austin H. Brown, the efficient and popular clerk of Marion county, Indiana. After an absence from Indianapolis of the third of a century he has returned to make it his permanent home, and is astonished, like all absentees, to find one hundred thousand people living within its corporate limits, where less than five thousand vegetated when he ceased to be a resident in 1842. He says he can with truth and pride repeat the boast of a Roman emperor on returning to his birthplace after many years absence, "I left it a village of hamlets—I found it a city of palaces.

### JACOB PADDACK.

Prominent among the farmers of Johnson county is the family of Paddacks, there being several different families of them; they reside in the northwest corner of the county, about twelve miles from Indianapolis, directly on the Waverly road.

Jacob Paddack, of whom I write, was born in Preble county, Ohio, on the 8th of August, 1827. When a boy he came with his father's

family to the neighborhood above spoken of. In 1848 he returned to Ohio and was married to Miss Martha Bell, and with her lived on the farm, now owned by the heirs, until the time of his death, which occurred on the 27th of January, 1872. His widow was married to Mr. William K. Fullen, he dying in November, 1875. Mrs. Fullen had three sons by her first husband and a daughter by her last, all living. She owns and cultivates one of the largest farms in that portion of White river valley.

Her three sons, John Wesley, William Henry and Ebenezer, still live under the paternal roof. Mrs. Fullen is a generous and hospitable lady, and much esteemed by her neighbors; she is also a lady of taste as her handsome home indicates, as she has combined elegance with the useful. A charming place for a visit in the country, as the writer and family have experienced.

#### MARTIN HUG.

Mr. Hug was born at Aechen Baden, Prussia, on the 30th of November, 1821. He came to the United States in 1850. He was married on the 8th of March, 1855, to Miss Christina Lehrritter, of this city, a native of Bayern. He was engaged in the saloon and restaurant business, and was also engaged in a large wholesale liquor store, and did a lucrative business, in the meantime purchasing some fine city property, some of it being on Washington street near what was then known as the Capital House.

In the spring of 1863 he returned to his native land in quest of health, and for the purpose of having the attendance and advice of skillful physicians, he went to Waldshat Baden, six miles from his father's residence, where he arrived on the 14th of May, and there died at the hotel on the 4th of June; by his request his remains were taken to the old homestead and buried by the side of his mother. By his marriage Mr. Hug had three children, all sons, two of whom were living when he left. The eldest, George Anthony, is bookkeeper in the tea store of H. H. Lee, West Washington street; the second son, Hugo Martin, is engaged in the office of Judge A. L. Roache, in the Franklin Fire Insurance building; the third son, Martin Joseph, died when but two years old. Mr. Hug left his family well provided for, so that his estimable wife has been enabled to give her two sons a fair education, which prepared them for the responsible duties they are performing.

During Mr. Hug's residence in Indianapolis he made many warm

personal friends, who remember his many fine traits of character and kindness of heart; his purse-strings were loosened to relieve distress and want wherever found, and he is now well represented in that line by his wife, who is ever ready to contribute the "widow's mite" for all charitable and benevolent purposes. Mrs. Hug owns and lives in a fine residence, in the fashionable part of the city, at No. 515 North Meridian street, and she is well known in the fashionable society of the city; and her hospitable mansion is often filled with some of her innumerable friends, whom she entertains in style.

### JOHN KOEHLER.

Mr. Koehler is one of the successful German citizens of 1876. He was born at Westphalia, Baden, Prussia, on the 13th of September, 1835; came to the United States in 1857. On the 19th of September, 1858, he was married to Miss Catharina Weederoder, the daughter of a Clay county farmer.

Mr. Koehler has been engaged in the retail grocery business, on the southeast corner of Noble and Michigan streets, for several years. In 1876 he tore down the frame building that stood there, and erected a fine business block, which he calls the "Noble Street Grocery." Mr. Koehler's great success in business is mainly owing to his cheerful and jovial disposition. He never suffers anything in business transactions to disturb his even temper. He is always accommodating, and meets his many friends with a smile; indeed, his very appearance is indicative of humor, as well as of a good liver. He is quite a large, fleshy man.

### JOHN ROWLAND, JUNIOR.

Among the many citizens of Indianapolis who hail from the Emerald Isle, will be found the gentleman named above. He was born at Newport, county of Mayo, Ireland, on the 8th of February, 1848, and when a boy came to the United States.

On the 1st of January, 1866, Mr. Rowland engaged with Chandler & Taylor, of this city, to learn the trade of machinist. After learning the business and working at it some time, he abandoned it, and engaged in a family grocery on the southwest corner of Blake and New York streets, where he yet does business. He has been a member of the Emmet Guards, a military organization, since it first began to drill, and has been and is yet second lieutenant of that company. He is also pres-

ident of the Irish Delegate Assembly of this city, of which body he has been a member for six years.

Mr. Rowland has a fine English education, is a great reader, and an admirer of the ancient poets, as well as of the works of Robert Burns, and is well versed in many of his writings as an elocutionist, particularly "Tam O'Shanter," which he renders in fine artistic style.

"Weel mounted on his gray mare Meg—  
A better never lifted leg—  
Tam skelpit on thro' dub and mire,  
Despising wind and rain and fire."

### HENRY ALLEN.

Mr. Allen was a native of the Emerald Isle, born in the county of Tyrone on the 31st of October, 1824. He came to Canada in 1831, when but seven years old. He remained in Canada until 1844, when he came to Cincinnati, where he remained until 1851, when he went to Charleston, South Carolina, and thence to New Orleans.

He came to Indianapolis in 1853, and engaged in the livery business, for some time in the Palmer House stables. He then removed to his large stable in the rear of the New York store, on Pearl street, where he was doing business at the time of his death, on the 26th of October, 1876.

Soon after his return from the south he was married in Cincinnati. During Mr. Allen's twenty-three years residence in Indianapolis, he made many personal friends. He was well and favorably known among the horsemen throughout the State, who have been in the habit of visiting the State fairs. The business is still conducted for the benefit of the family.

### JACOB HANCH.

Mr. Hanch is a native of the Keystone State, born in old Lancaster, on the 16th of January, 1807, and there lived until seven years of age. He then went to Reading, and there learned the blacksmith trade, and resided there until 1838, at which time he removed to Marion county, Indiana, and purchased what was known as the Jesse Wright farm, five miles southwest of Indianapolis, on the Mooresville pike. In 1829 he was married to Miss Mary Fry, of Bucks county, in his native State, who is yet his helpmeet.

Mr. Hanch was an original Whig, but when the Republican party

was formed, like many others who were members of that good old national party, drifted into the Democratic ranks.

Mr. Hanch's farm is a popular resort for picnic and fishing parties, where they always meet a hospitable reception. His farm is considered one of the most productive of the county—his corn crops of the present season averaging about sixty-five bushels to the acre.

Mr. Hanch's brother-in-law, Mr. John Fry, who is well-known to the old citizens of the city, resides with Mr. Hanch. Mr. Hanch probably read that chapter of advice from his parents, contentment and honest industry, and now in his old age is reaping the reward of his early labors.

#### HENRY H. LANGENBERG

Was born in Halle, Prussia, in 1827, and there remained until May, 1847, when he came to the United States, and landed in New York. He remained in the latter city one year, and then removed to Michigan, where he remained until 1851. He afterward removed to Indianapolis and engaged in the grain, produce and grocery business on West Washington street, where he was located for twenty years. He then built a fine business block on the corner of Meridian and Morris streets, where he is now engaged extensively in the wholesale and retail boot and shoe business.

Mr. Langenberg was married in 1850, to Miss Minnie Linderman, of this city, by whom he has two children.

Mr. Langenberg was the Democratic nominee for city treasurer in 1873 and 1875, and at the first election he was defeated by only one hundred and thirty-three votes, when the city was largely Republican. This we take as an evidence of his great popularity with the masses of the people. His liberal and social qualities have rendered him a great favorite with the German population of the county, as well as of the city.

#### GENERAL BENJAMIN HARRISON.

General Harrison was born on the 20th day of August, 1833, at the house of his grandfather, President Harrison, at North Bend, Ohio. He received his earliest education at home, being instructed by a tutor employed in the family. At the age of fourteen years he was sent to Cary's Academy, near Cincinnati, where he remained almost two years.

In the summer of 1850 he suffered the irreparable loss of his mother. In the fall of that year he proceeded to Miami University, at Oxford, then under the presidency of Rev. W. C. Anderson, where he entered as a junior and graduated in January, 1852, fourth in a class of sixteen. After a few months vacation Mr. Harrison engaged in the study of law in the office of Storer & Grogrone, of Cincinnati, in which occupation he remained two years.

In October, 1853, at the early age of twenty years, he united in marriage with Miss Carrie L. Scott, daughter of Rev. J. W. Scott, D. D., of Oxford. There is issue of this marriage two children, both living, Russell B. and Carrie O. Harrison. In March, 1854, Mr. Harrison settled in Indianapolis, with the small fortune of eight hundred dollars, inherited from the estate of a deceased aunt, Mrs. General Findly, of Cincinnati. In this city he first entered the office of John H. Rea, clerk of the District Court of the United States, and while engaged there was invited by Major Jonathan W. Gordon to assist in the prosecution of the celebrated Point Lookout burglary case, being pitted against Governor Wallace, who represented the defense.

When the youthful lawyer sat down and Governor Wallace opened, the latter placed his hand on the young man's head and paid him a most graceful and merited compliment. Immediately afterward Mr. Harrison was invited by William Wallace to a partnership, and accepted the invitation. Their partnership relations were of a very pleasant nature to both parties, and they founded a very successful business.

Shortly after entering this partnership Mr. Harrison was appointed by Judge Major to prosecute a case against a negro for doctoring some coffee with arsenic at the Ray House. He had but one night for the preparation of his case, but with the timely assistance of Dr. T. Parvin he became by the next morning a pretty good toxicologist, having spent the best part of the night with the doctor in witnessing experiments for detecting arsenic in the coffee. In 1860, Mr. Wallace having been elected clerk of Marion county, Mr. Harrison formed a partnership with Mr. W. P. Fishback, which union of interests continued until General Harrison entered the army.

In the fall of 1860 Mr. Harrison received his first and only political appointment, that of reporter of the Supreme Court of Indiana. During his term of office he got out two volumes of reports, 15th and 16th, and had nearly completed the 17th when he entered the military service. A notable event in connection with his political canvass was his joint meeting with Governor Hendricks at Rockville, Parke county, which



was quite accidental, but in which the youthful and brilliant orator succeeded in thoroughly defeating his wily opponent. That joint debate is still remembered by all who heard it, and by all to the credit of General Harrison, who then proved himself more than the equal of the chosen leader of the Democratic party.

In July, 1862, just after a repeated proclamation for troops was issued by President Lincoln, Mr. Harrison felt that the call was a personal appeal to his patriotism, and it occasioned a strong conflict within his breast as to what course he should take. He had just obtained a fair start in life; he was the holder of a comfortable civil office, the husband of a young wife, and father of two little children, and the owner of a small cottage not more than half paid for. What should he do? His course was decided by the following incident recorded in his own words:

"I went one day to see Governor Morton with Mr. Wallace, to seek an appointment as lieutenant for a young man in the north part of the State. After getting through with this business Governor Morton invited me into an inner room. He there spoke of the call and of no response being made thereto. The Governor seemed quite discouraged at the apathy of the people, and, pointing over toward the Gallup block, where men were dressing stone, remarked that men were interested more in their own business than in the safety of the nation. I said right there: 'Governor, if I can be of service to my country I am ready to go.' He said: 'You can; you can raise a regiment in this district.' He went on to say: 'You have a good office, and it would be too much to ask you to give it up; but you get up the regiment and we can find some one else to take it to the field.' I said: 'No; if I make a recruiting speech and ask any man to enlist, I propose to go with him and stay as long as he does if I live so long.' 'Well,' said the Governor, 'you can command the regiment.' I said: 'I don't know that I shall want to. I have no military experience; we can see about that.'"

After this conversation Mr. Harrison proceeded up the street with Mr. Wallace, bought a military cap; they got out handbills for a war meeting at Masonic Hall, hired a drum and fife and hung a flag out of his office window. Mr. Harrison took out a second lieutenant's recruiting commission, and raised and took the first company (A) of the 70th regiment into camp, and in less than thirty days from the date of the first recruiting commission he was in Kentucky with one thousand and ten men. This was the first regiment in the field under that call.

General Harrison continued in the army until 1865, when he was

mustered out as a brigadier general. Meanwhile, in the fall of 1864, he was re-elected reporter of the Supreme Court, and was offered a place in the law firm of Porter & Fishback, which then took the name of Porter, Harrison & Fishback. Since that date General Harrison has been closely identified with the practice of the law, remaining with Mr. Porter and in company with Judge Hines, after Mr. Fishback assumed the editorship of the Journal, and afterwards becoming the head of the present firm of Harrison, Hines & Miller.

General Harrison united with the Presbyterian church in Oxford, in the year 1850, and has been, ever since 1860, an elder of the Third Presbyterian church of Indianapolis.

The people of the State know and are proud of the military record and civil life and character of General Harrison. His career as a soldier is stainless; his practice as a lawyer is extensive, brilliant and successful, and as a public speaker no one is more convincing and effective. By universal consent the Republicans of the State settled upon General Harrison as their candidate for Governor in the centennial year, and when he absolutely declined prior to the convention in the spring there was universal regret. The nomination to the vacancy upon the State ticket was in obedience to an imperious call from the people of every section of the State, and was hailed by the Republican party with rejoicing. Although General Harrison was defeated, he made a vigorous canvass. The great popularity of the Democratic nominee could not be overcome; indeed it was Governor Williams who saved the Democratic Presidential ticket from defeat in Indiana.

### JAMES L. FUGATE

Was born at Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 28th of April, 1828, and there raised and educated. He was married to Miss Mary A. Love, of the same city, on the 16th of February, 1860. Soon after his marriage he came to Indianapolis, and engaged as a clerk in the hardware store of Mr. Vajen, on West Washington street. After being with Mr. Vajen some time, in the capacity of a clerk, he purchased an interest. He then, in connection with Mr. Hildebrand, bought the entire stock, and they are now doing business under the name and style of Hildebrand & Fugate, on South Meridian street. This firm are doing as large, if not the largest, business in the hardware line of any similar establishment in the State; being gentlemanly and obliging in their business has

won them, both personally and in a business point of view, hosts of friends.

Mr. Fugate has four living children—Flora A., Willis, Walter, and Fanny L.

### JONATHAN M. HACKER

Was the first person who put up and run a steam engine in Indianapolis. He came here in the employ of Messrs. McCarty, Ray & Blake, and put up the engine in the old steam mill (situated where Geisendorff's mill now stands), in April, 1831.

Mr. Hacker was born in Clarksburg, Virginia, in 1804. He learned the blacksmith and machinist business in Cincinnati. After finishing these trades, he was employed as a steamboat engineer for some time, running between New Orleans and the "Queen City."

In 1832 he was married to Miss Lucinda Van Blaricum, youngest daughter of the late John Van Blaricum. Mr. Hacker died on the 16th of August, 1838, leaving four children—John A., James V., Mary Ann, and Louisa—John A. and Louisa being twins. One of the daughters is the wife of George Coble, a well-known grocer, at the northwest corner of Washington and Mississippi streets. Mrs. Hacker is yet living, and makes her home with Mr. Coble.

With Mr. Hacker the writer was well acquainted, and can speak from personal knowledge of his integrity, having had considerable business transactions with him.

### COLONEL JAMES W. GRAY.

Colonel Gray was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, on the 18th day of May, 1834, and received an academic education in one of the institutions of his native city. After finishing his education he learned the business of building marine and locomotive engines, and followed his profession until April, 1861, when he came west and assisted in organizing the 40th Indiana regiment at Vincennes, Knox county.

In 1864 he came to Indianapolis and leased the Spencer House, situated on the northwest corner of Illinois and Louisiana streets, at the west end of the Union Depot; he continued to keep this hotel until July, 1875. During the nine years he kept the Spencer House it was considered one of the best hotels in the city, and the proprietor a popular and accommodating landlord. On New Year's day, 1874, he gave a free entertainment to the common council of the city. In 1874 he

gave the widows and orphans of the fifth ward a dinner, at another time he gave the newsboys and bootblacks a dinner. Colonel Gray being a mechanic himself, his sympathies have ever been with the mechanics and laboring classes. In 1874 when the journeyman printers struck and quit work in consequence of a reduction of their pay, he presented them with three car loads of coal to be distributed among such of them as had families. His many acts of disinterested benevolence speak more for him than can be expressed in language. Colonel Gray is a very large framed man, over six feet in height but not inclined to corpulency, of dark hair, eyes and complexion.

### CHARLES M. RASCHIG

Was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1836. He came to Indianapolis and commenced the cigar and tobacco business at No. 11 East Washington street, and remained in the same location until the building was razed to make room for the Citizens' National Bank building. He then removed to West Washington street, and remained until the bank building was completed, then returned to the old location in the new building, remained there for nearly six years, and then removed to No. 21 East Washington street, for the purpose of getting more room, where he still remains.

Mr. Raschig is perhaps the largest dealer in fancy brands of cigars and tobacco in the city, and if outside indications are any criterion, is doing a fair business in the wholesale trade. He is a man of fine business qualifications, industrious habits, and is quite popular with his customers.

### GEORGE H. HEITKAM.

Mr. Heitkam is well known as one of the most popular merchant tailors of the city. He was born in the northern part of Germany in April, 1837, and there learned the tailoring business.

In 1853 came to the United States, and in July of the same year came to Indianapolis, where he has been doing business since that time. He was for some time engaged in the manufacture and sale of ready made clothing with Mr. Kenney as a partner. He is now doing business on his own account at No. 13 West Washington street.

In 1862 Mr. Heitkam was married to Miss B. W. Kindel, of this city. Mr. Heitkam certainly can not be excelled in the fine quality of the goods he deals in and the superb fit of his suits.

## CHRISTIAN KLINGENSMITH

Was born in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, and with his father's family came to Indiana in the spring of 1833, and settled in Pike township, Marion county. Mr. Klingensmith being industrious and energetic, he soon accumulated enough money to purchase a small farm. He was then married to Miss Elizabeth Reveal, of Hamilton county. Some years since he sold his farm in Marion county and bought a large farm five miles south of Noblesville, in Delaware township, Hamilton county, where he was a successful farmer for several years before his death, which occurred on the 23d of December, 1874. He leaves his wife and five children—William, Christian and Silas, Mrs. Lacy and Mrs. Davis. Mr. Klingensmith was a great reader and took a lively interest in politics. He was a Democrat at the time he cast his first vote for Van Buren and during the remainder of his entire life.

He was a hospitable and generous man; kind and devoted to his family and friends. He left his family in comfortable circumstances.

## WILLIAM W. SMITH

Was born in the town of Westville, Franklin county, New York, on the 2d of June, 1822. His parents were natives of Massachusetts; his father died at the age of eighty-seven, his mother one hundred years.

The life of the son has been a checkered one; he left his home at the age of twenty years, since which time he has endured many trials and afflictions. His business for several years was that of railroading, having engaged in it about the time of the railroad war at Erie, Pennsylvania. When the war of the rebellion broke out he was among the first to help fill up the ranks and march to the field. He was first appointed sergeant of the company and then promoted to colonel, which position he held until the close of the war.

His long experience in railroading has been the means of his adding many valuable improvements, which will be long remembered after he has passed away. He came to Indianapolis in 1858, and I understand was considered one of the best railroad men in the city. In consequence of having lost an eye, he thought it prudent to retire from the business. He is now engaged in the insurance business, representing several solid companies, among them the Franklin (fire) of this city. Mr. Smith is a man of great energy and perseverance, and whatsoever his hands findeth to do he does with all his might. He owns some valuable property and resides on West South street.

## WILLIAM MEYER

Is a native of Hanover, Germany, born on the 8th of August, 1830; he came to the United States, landing in New Orleans in 1848; from the latter city he went to Cincinnati and there lived seven years, thence to Indianapolis in 1855. He has been doing an extensive grocery and produce business for eight years at the northwest corner of Meridian and Ray streets, a portion of the time as a partner of Mr. Hermann Altmann.

Mr. Meyer is well known to the farming community in the southern part of Marion and northern portion of Johnson counties, with whom he does a large business. He was married some years since to Miss Louisa Steinkuhler of this city.

## CYRUS T. NIXON

Was born in Salem, Washington county, Indiana, on the 24th of December, 1831. He was educated in the common private schools, in Charlestown, Clarke county, where he studied law, but became a farmer. He was elected to the State Senate from Clarke county in 1857. In 1859 he was the Democratic nominee for clerk of Clarke county. Since the war Mr. Nixon has been a Republican, and was a Presidential elector from the Second Congressional District in 1872. He was elected principal clerk of the House of Representatives at the sessions of 1865, 1867, 1870, 1871 and 1877. He served two years as assistant assessor of internal revenue. He came to Indianapolis in 1872, and engaged in the real estate business in 1873, and has been actively at work therein since that time. For two years past he has been secretary of the Manufacturers' and Real Estate Exchange. Mr. Nixon was married to Miss Emily M. Beeler, of New Albany, Indiana, on the 15th of November, 1866. Mr. Nixon is nephew of the first wife of Governor Jonathan Jennings.

## GEORGE LOWE.

Mr. Lowe was born in Franklin county, Pennsylvania, on the 1st of November, 1823, and was there educated and remained until he was sixteen years old. He then went to Cumberland, Maryland, and took charge of the bookstore of Stewart & McGuire. Two years subsequent he engaged to learn the carriage making business at Chambersburg, in

his native State. His grandfather wished him to study a profession, but he thought he saw more money in the vocation of a mechanic.

After he had finished his trade he engaged with Buck & Morgan as a clerk in their wholesale dry goods house on Market street, Philadelphia, where he continued until the spring of 1845, when he came west, and for ten months was a clerk in Cincinnati, which was long enough, however, for him to select a wife in the person of Miss Mary W. Wright.

In the spring of 1846, with his new wife, he came to Indianapolis by the only old traditional mud wagon, the only public ingress to the village at that time. Mr. Lowe brought with him a letter of introduction to the late Calvin Fletcher; on presenting his letter Mr. Fletcher wanted to know if he came to live by speculation or labor; on being answered the latter, Mr. Fletcher remarked "that he was glad of it, that we already had too many who wished to live without work." Mr. Lowe took encouragement from what Mr. Fletcher said and sought work immediately.

He worked in an establishment on Delaware street for some time, until he found he would never get the pay for his labor, and then engaged with the late Frederick Foltz, whose shop was on the southeast corner of Pennsylvania and Market streets; with the latter he worked three years, averaging about eighty-seven and a half cents per day. In 1849 he commenced business on his own account on New Jersey street. Mr. Lowe tells me the first few years after commencing business he had great difficulties to encounter; at one time he had to trade a hog that would weigh three hundred pounds for a stove not worth as many cents, but such was his situation he must make the trade in order to have a fire in his shop. How changed are the times as well as Mr. Lowe's circumstances. He has now an establishment, Nos. 71 and 73 West Market street, where he puts up some of the finest carriages in the west; this establishment cost him about thirty thousand dollars. In 1872 he sold and shipped a buggy to Lowell, Massachusetts, for B. F. Butler; in 1872 he shipped a fine carriage to E. N. Gibbs, of Norwich, Connecticut.

I was shown a gold medal (weighing fifty dollars) he received from the Real Estate Exchange of Indianapolis, for the best display of carriages at the State Exposition of 1874, also one from the State Board of Agriculture at the same time. Mr. Lowe also has silver medals, several in number, he has received at different times as testimonials of his superior work. I doubt if there is any mechanic or artisan in the west that has received such testimony of his superior skill.

He has three children living, two sons and a daughter; his sons are unmarried and live under the paternal roof; the daughter is the wife of Caleb S. Denney, a well known attorney of the city.

Mr. Lowe has accomplished much by patience, industry and perseverance, and overcome obstacles that would have discouraged many persons with a less determined mind. He now lives to enjoy the fruits of a well spent life, with the entire confidence of his neighbors and friends, some of whom have known him for thirty years or more.

#### ADOLPHUS ABROMET

Was born in eastern Prussia on the 30th of June, 1830. He came to the United States in the fall of 1856, and resided in different southern cities, and in Havana, Cuba. In the fall of 1858, he was married to Miss Eliza Flynn, of Manchester, England. He came to Indianapolis in 1861, and was engaged in the United States arsenal as clerk for some time during the rebellion. He then engaged as clerk in the *Ætna* Fire Insurance office. On the retirement of Mr. William Henderson he became the general agent at this point. Mr. Abromet's fine business qualifications, together with his kind, genial, and accommodating disposition, have done much for that old reliable company, and have won for himself a host of personal friends in the city of his adoption. He is a large man, fair complexion, with a voice that imparts to the Prussian accent a musical and winning charm. Such is Adolphus Abromet, the agent of the *Ætna* Fire Insurance Company for 1876. Mr. Abromet served in the same regiment in the Prussian army, and was a friend and personal acquaintance of Baron Von Humboldt.

#### THOMAS J. BARLOW

Was born in Ireland, on the 24th day of August, 1844, and came to the United States in 1848, landing in New Orleans, Louisiana, where he remained but a few months, thence he came to Madison, Indiana, where he remained until October, 1856. He then came to Indianapolis, where he has since made his home. His education is limited, what little schooling he received being taught him while he resided in Madison; the balance of his education he acquired through his own industry and perseverance while engaged in different branches of business since 1859. He engaged with John Ott, then the leading furniture manufacturer in the State, to learn the business of wood carver. In the course of time



he discontinued that branch of the business, and became salesman in the store for some time, after which he was engaged in the State arsenal under General Sturm, until August, 1862, when he enlisted in the 99th regiment Indiana volunteers, Colonel Alexander Fowler, and was assigned to the western army. He was with Sherman's army from Memphis, Tennessee, to Jackson, Mississippi, Vicksburg, Lookout Mountain, Kennesaw, Atlanta, and down to the sea; was commissioned a lieutenant, and was assigned as A. D. P. to Major General N. B. Hazen, of Ohio, commanding the 2d division 15th army corps. He went through with Sherman from the sea to Washington City, passing through North and South Carolina. In June, 1865, he was mustered out of service, and returned to Indianapolis and engaged in the liquor business for a short time, but becoming tired of the business he became connected with the postoffice, then under the management of D. Garland Rose as postmaster. In 1868 he retired from the postoffice, and was married to Miss Harriet Carpenter, of Binghamton, New York, after which he again embarked in the liquor business and continued until 1876, when he sold out for the purpose of studying law.

There are but few people of this city who have not heard of or know Tom Barlow, and all would join in awarding him the credit of being a liberal, kind, and obliging gentleman.

### JOHN BROUGH.

Mr. Brough was born in Lancaster, Fairfield county, Ohio, on the 11th of April, 1836. His father at that time was editor of the *Ohio Eagle*. In 1840 his father was elected auditor of Ohio and removed to Columbus. His official term expired in 1844, at which time he removed to Cincinnati, and became associated with his brother, Charles Brough, in the publication of the *Cincinnati Enquirer*. In 1848 he removed to Madison, Indiana, having been elected president of the Madison and Indianapolis railroad. In 1855 he removed to Indianapolis, at which time he took charge of the Bellefontaine railroad.

John's primary education was acquired in the public schools and at St. Xavier college. After the removal of his father to Madison and then to this city, John attended a term each at Hanover and Asbury colleges, this State, and at College Hill, Ohio. His education at these places was more mathematical than classical. In 1849 he took French leave of home and made a voyage before the mast in a ship from New York to Shanghai, China, and return, the voyage lasting ten months.

His experience on this trip he considers the best part of his education. After this he was engaged on railroads for a number of years, beginning as a train boy. In 1855, while acting as baggage master, he was seriously hurt by a train accident on the Bellefontaine line. This event cooled his ambition for a life on the rail, and he engaged as a tally clerk in the Bellefontaine freight depot in this city.

He gradually received promotion, and at the time he severed his connection with the road and railroading, he held the position of freight receiving clerk, clerk of machine shops, assistant auditor, and purchasing agent for the road. He began newspaper life during the fall campaign of 1868, reporting political meetings for the Sentinel until 1874, when he joined what was called the Indiana Colony, and went to St. Louis and had three weeks experience on the Times. He then returned to Indianapolis and was engaged on the Journal staff as telegraph editor, from which position he took the city editorship of the Union. After the demise of the Union, he became city editor of Bigham's Globe, and was with it at its death, and says that he mourns the death of both papers one hundred and fifty dollars unpaid salary. In September, 1875, he became connected with the People as advertising agent, which position he still holds. About four years since, by reason of violent exercise, he acquired what is called locomotor atascy, a species of paralysis, progressive and incurable. This disease for the past two years has left him unable to perform the more active duties of newspaper life than those in which he is now engaged. Mr. Brough was married in May, 1857, to Miss Sarah E., daughter of Isaac H. Taylor, Esq., of Madison. They have had five children, three of whom are living, a boy and two girls. The eldest daughter is the wife of Joseph W. Bingham, a well-known newspaper man of this city. Mr. Brough is considered one of the best newspaper men in the city. The truth of this is attested by the fact that he is always engaged on some one of the city papers.

#### AUSTIN H. BROWN

Was born on the 19th of March, 1828, at Milroy, Rush county, Indiana. His father, William J. Brown, and mother (formerly Miss Susan Tompkins) soon afterwards removed to Rushville. Here Austin received a limited education, sometimes attending school a few months in town and sometimes going to a school two miles in the country; removing with his father to Indianapolis, January, 1, 1837; he then went to school under the tutorship respectively of Josephus Cicero Worrall, Heman H.



*Wm. H. Stone, Engr. & C. Indianapolis Lithographic Institute*

*Justin H. Brown*



Barlow, Jacob S. Kemper, a Mr. Tuffts, John Wheeler and Alexander Jameson. When not in school he worked as roller boy (printer's devil) and carrier in the office of the Indiana Democrat, The Mechanic and the Indiana State Sentinel. In the fall of 1844 he went to Indiana Asbury University, at Greencastle, remaining there until February, 1845, when he was summoned to Washington City to take a clerkship in the auditor's office of the treasury for the Post Office Department, under the administration of President Polk (at that time he was but seventeen years old), serving in that position and as assistant chief clerk of the same bureau until May, 1, 1850, when he returned to Indianapolis. Having purchased of the Messrs. Chapman the Indiana State Sentinel, he assumed the control of that paper and the management of a large book and job printing office; was elected printer to the constitutional convention in 1850, and subsequently State printer. In March, 1855, he sold out the establishment and paper to Colonel John C. Walker and retired from business. During his connection with the Sentinel it was a model for typography, and the paper which had before been only a semi-weekly was permanently established as a daily, but at great pecuniary loss to the proprietor. He was assisted in the editorial department by his father, Nathaniel Bolton, Alexander F. Morrison, Oliver B. Torbet, John W. Duzan and Charles Nordhoff.

Having but little else to do, he put in his time in the spring of 1855 in managing the Atheneum Theater, at the corner of Meridian and Maryland streets, in connection with John M. Commons. In the fall of that year he was elected auditor of Marion county, on the Democratic ticket, by over one thousand majority. In this office he served the people four years, retiring November, 1, 1859.

Mr. Valentine Butsch having erected the Metropolitan Theater in 1858, and having been a loser by the failure of the first lessee, he employed Mr. Brown to superintend the letting of the same, which he did for one year, and then Mr. Butsch opened it as a regular theater, with Mr. Brown as his treasurer and acting manager, which position he held until May, 1861, when he entered the office of the Adjutant General of Indiana, as an assistant to General Laz. Noble. Here he continued until September, 1866, except that he left the office for a year and a half in 1862 and 1863, to take a position on the Daily Journal as local editor.

On the 1st of September, 1866, having been appointed collector of internal revenue for the Indianapolis district, by President Johnson, he entered on the discharge of the duties of that responsible position, and continued in office until removed by General Grant, May 1, 1869.

The same year he took charge of the Capital Tobacco Works, first as receiver and afterwards as part owner with Captain Thomas Madden, to whom he sold out during the following year. On the 1st of February, 1870, Mr. Brown accepted the position of cashier in the banking house of Woollen, Webb & Co., and continued in that bank until June, 1873, when he left to engage in the business of an insurance agency, in partnership with William W. Caldwell. This business was continued for two years, during which time Mr. Brown was elected clerk of Marion county, the duties of which office he assumed October 25, 1874, and which position he now holds.

In addition to holding the several offices and carrying on the different kinds of business before named, Mr. Brown served the public in other ways. In 1861 he was elected councilman from the Sixth ward, and continued in that position, with the exception of one year, until May, 1875. While serving as a "city father" he held the chairmanship of the committees on streets and alleys and finance, and president of the boards of public improvements and police. Upon the reorganization of the school board, under a law applicable to Indianapolis only, he was elected a member of the same from the Sixth district, in 1871, and twice re-elected, in 1872 and 1875, and while serving in this position has held the chairmanships respectively of the committees on appointment of teachers, high school, and public library.

On the 17th of December, 1851, Mr. Brown was married to Margaret, eldest daughter of the late Colonel A. W. Russell, who was the second sheriff of Marion county, and one of the pioneers of the New Purchase.

I remember Mr. Brown from his earliest boyhood; he was ever active and energetic, and, like his father, is considered one of the most skillful politicians of the city, and a sound, reliable business man.

#### RYLAND T. BROWN, A. M., M. D.,

Was born in Lewis county, Kentucky, on the 5th day of October, 1807, but removed with his parents to Clermont county, Ohio, in 1808. He received a common school education, chiefly under the tuition of a Yankee teacher from Maine. In the spring of 1821 he came to the almost unbroken wilderness of Indiana, his parents locating in the south-eastern part of Rush county. In 1825 he had the misfortune to lose his father by death, which event devolved on him the labor of completing and managing the farm, already well-advanced by his father.

In the winter of 1826 he commenced the study of medicine, the primary course of which he completed at the Ohio Medical College in the spring of 1829. In 1832 he entered the practice of his profession in Connersville, Indiana, having in the fall of 1829 married Miss Mary Reeder, of Rush county. With the practice of his profession in Connersville, he prosecuted literary studies to supply the defect of his early education, and began an earnest study of the physical sciences, especially chemistry and geology. In 1844 he changed his location to Crawfordsville, where that excellent institution of learning, Wabash College, gave him better opportunities to prosecute both his literary and scientific studies. Entering his profession in this new field, he soon controlled a heavy practice, but he did not suffer this to interrupt his course of study. In 1850 he received from Wabash College the honorary degree of Master of Arts, and in 1854 was appointed State Geologist by Governor Joseph A. Wright, in which field his labors were terminated at the end of one year by the Legislature failing to make the necessary appropriations to carry on the work. In June, 1858, he was tendered the chair of Natural Science in the Northwestern Christian University, at Indianapolis, which position he accepted and removed his residence to the city. He held this position till 1871, and in the last two years of that period he did double duty, filling the chair of chemistry in the Indiana Medical College. In 1872 he received the appointment of chemist-in-chief in the Department of Agriculture at Washington, which position he resigned in 1873, in consequence of impaired health. Returning to Indianapolis, he served the city as gas inspector in 1873-4, in which last year he accepted the chair of Physiology in the Indiana Medical College, which he occupies at present. In 1871 he prepared for publication an elementary work on physiology and hygiene, which is now extensively used in common schools and academies. In 1876, at the Centennial Exhibition, he served as president of the fourth group of judges having in charge the examination of "animal and vegetable substances used for food." He is a man of active habits, devoted more to the study of nature and men than of books. He is an earnest life-long advocate of temperance, and from early life has been a believer and teacher of the Christianity of the Bible. In 1865 he met with a sad bereavement in the loss of his wife. In the autumn of 1866 he married Mrs. Nannie Tomlinson, of Shelby county, Indiana, with whom he now resides in Indianapolis.

## GOVERNOR THOMAS A. HENDRICKS.

Mr. Hendricks was the thirteenth governor elect of Indiana. He was born on the 7th of September, 1819, in Muskingum county, Ohio, and is consequently just past the age of fifty-eight years. When he was but three years old his father emigrated to Indiana, and settled near Shelbyville, Shelby county, where the subject of this sketch received a primary education. He was then sent to South Hanover college, Jefferson county, where he graduated at the age of twenty-two. In 1843 completed his legal studies at Chambersburg, Pennsylvania; and returned to Indiana and commenced the practice of law. In 1848 he was elected to represent Shelby county in the State Legislature, and declined a re-election. In 1850 he was an active and industrious member of the convention to amend and revise the constitution of the State. In 1851 he was elected to represent the Capital District in Congress, where he made quite a national record. After serving in Congress until 1855 he was appointed by President Pierce, and retained by President Buchanan commissioner of the general land office.

In 1860 he was the nominee of the Douglas Democrats for Governor of Indiana, and defeated by the Hon. Henry S. Lane, of Montgomery county. In 1863 he was elected to the United State Senate to fill the place of the late Jesse D. Bright. In 1868 he was again a candidate for Governor and defeated by Governor Conrad Baker. His term of service having expired in the United States Senate, he resumed the practice of law in connection with his former partner, Mr. Hord, and A. H. Hendricks, the Governor's cousin.

In the convention that met in New York in 1868 he was supported for the nomination for President. In 1872 he was again put in nomination by the Democracy and elected Governor of Indiana, defeating General Thomas M. Browne, one of the ablest lawyers and politicians of the Republican party. This position he held until January, 1877. In the meantime his claims were urged before the St. Louis convention that met in 1876 for the Presidency, and for some days it was a matter of doubt which would receive the nomination, he or Governor Samuel J. Tilden, Governor of New York. It finally fell upon Mr. Tilden, Governor Hendricks receiving the nomination for Vice President. This he took under advisement, and did not accept for several days after the convention had adjourned, and then only at the earnest solicitation of his many personal and political friends.

Since Governor Hendricks' retirement from the Gubernatorial chair



he has made a visit to California. During the present summer, with his wife and a lady friend, they have visited Europe, where they are at this writing.

To say that Governor Hendricks has been a successful politician would only reiterate what I have already said in this sketch of the many positions he has held. But his highest and cherished ambition has not been gratified. He is, no doubt, looking, and so are his friends, to the action of the Democratic convention that will probably meet in 1880, to have their fondest hopes consummated.

Governor Hendricks is a very affable and pleasant man, a sound lawyer, an eloquent speaker, a ready debater, and, in political matters, weighs well the effect any movement of his may have before he takes even an initiatory step. He is a careful politician, and generally knows what he is doing.

Governor Hendricks has no family except his wife, and is possessed of quite a large fortune.

#### DOCTOR HENRY PLOWMAN.

Doctor Plowman is a native of the city of London, England. His father was a nobleman and his uncle a magistrate. The doctor has been a resident of Indianapolis since 1868, and is well known in the part of the city in which he resides, on Tinker street. He has acquired fine abilities, speaks the French, German, Italian and Spanish languages fluently. He is a great admirer of fine horses, and is generally found in possession of them. In 1876 he, with his wife, returned to his native country on a visit.

He is a large, portly man, just in the prime of life, and of a cheerful disposition, disposed to take the world as he finds it. "May his shadow never grow less."

#### HERMANN ALTMAN

Was born in Hanover, Germany, on the 22d of February, 1835. He came to the United States and landed in 1853. He lived some time in Toledo, Ohio, then in St. Louis, and came to Indianapolis in 1859. Was engaged in the grain, produce and grocery business seven years on the northwest corner of Meridian and Ray streets. He then built a large

store and warehouse on the northwest corner of Meridian and Kansas streets, where he is now engaged in the same business.

He was married in 1859 to Miss Minnie Langenburg, of St. Louis, by whom he has two children.

Mr. Altman is a fine specimen of the liberal and industrious portion of our German population. He never knew but one mode of life, and that to toil faithfully for an honest living.

### EDWARD T. JOHNSON.

Mr. Johnson was born in Lexington, Kentucky, on the 7th of June, 1842; received a primary education at Wilbur's academy, Frankfort, Kentucky, and finished his education at the Hartsville University, Indiana.

In 1861 Mr. Johnson enlisted as a private in Company A, 16th Indiana regiment. The last year of the war he served as adjutant of the 140th regiment Indiana volunteers. On the 7th of June, 1865, he came to Indianapolis, and commenced the practice of law, and has pursued his profession since that time. He was a member of the House of Representatives from Marion county in the session of 1873. Mr. Johnson is not without a literary record. He is the author of the Herald's review of General Lew Wallace's work "Fair God."

He was married to Miss Marietta Griffith, daughter of Dr. Edward Griffith, of Louisville, Kentucky, on the 8th of May, 1866.

Mr. Johnson stands very high as a lawyer at the Indianapolis bar, where perhaps the most of the legal talent of the State often congregate.

### JAMES M. HUFFER.

Mr. Huffer is a native of the Buckeye State; born on Mad river, Greene county, February 7, 1826. When he was one year old his parents moved to Fountain county, Indiana, and he there lived until 1843, at which time he returned to Ohio, and learned the saddle and harness making business in Dayton. In 1843, he was married to Miss Caroline M. Landis, of the latter place. In 1860 he removed to this city, where he still resides.

Mr. Huffer, in 1865, was a contractor, and improved several streets in the southeast part of the city. He built himself a handsome residence on Fletcher avenue, where he now resides, also several other buildings.

in his immediate neighborhood. Like most other persons, he has had misfortunes and reverses in business, but never despaired, but was always ready to "pick his flint and try it again."

Mrs. Huffer is an active worker in the interest of the Ladies' Relief Society, and seems to not forget that "we have the poor always with us," and is always ready to help them when in her power, or as occasion requires. She has five children—two sons and three daughters. One son and also one daughter are married. Mr. Huffer is fortunate in having a wife who, when he is overtaken by the trials and ills of life, can always comfort and cheer him on his way.

### ANDREW TURNER

Was born in Union county, Indiana, on the 3d of December, 1828, and with his father's family removed to Clay county, in 1837. At the time the Turners settled at the latter place the howl of the wolf could be heard nightly in the vicinity of their cabin. At the age of sixteen young Turner was thrown upon his own resources for a living and education; the facilities at that time for obtaining the latter were very limited and confined to the old-fashioned log school-house, so common in Indiana at that day. These houses were erected with an eye to economy, greased paper was used for glass. Webster's spelling book was the principal school book; occasionally Murray's grammar and Woodbridge's geography were introduced.

In 1851 Mr. Turner was married to Miss Starlin Peyton, daughter of Wesley Peyton, of Owen county. From that time until March, 1863, he worked at the carpenter trade and farmed. At the latter date he took up his residence in Indianapolis. For the last few years, and at the present time, he has been a successful dealer in cigars and tobacco.

### JOSEPH M. TILFORD.

Mr. Tilford was born in Scott county, Kentucky, on the 11th of February, 1811. In 1816 his parents removed to Jefferson county, Indiana, and settled on a farm three miles west of South Hanover. Having received what was considered a common school education, in 1827 his father placed him in charge of the Rev. Mr. Crow, at the opening session of Hanover College, which was kept in the president's residence. The institution was opened with Noble Butler, David Smock, Samuel and James Latimore and Mr. Tilford and a few others as students.

At the close of one year Mr. Tilford concluded to learn the cabinet-making business and served three years with Captain J. G. Henderson, of Salem, Washington county. In 1832 he commenced the cabinet business in Madison, Indiana, and there continued until the fall of 1850, then removed to a farm three miles west of Hanover, where he remained until the fall of 1853 and then removed to Indianapolis.

In 1854, in connection with Ovid Butler and J. M. Mathes bought the Indianapolis Journal from John D. Defrees, for which they paid twenty thousand dollars, and formed a joint-stock company called The Indianapolis Journal Company. The Free Democrat was merged into the corporation. In 1856 Mr. Tilford was elected president of the company and remained as such until 1864, when the company sold the Journal to W. R. Holloway for thirty thousand dollars, reserving the real estate, valued at thirty thousand dollars. Since that time Mr. Tilford has been engaged in the Indianapolis Publishing House. In 1833 and while living in Madison, he was married to Miss Mary A., daughter of Samuel C. Maxwell, of Jefferson county. To them were born eight children, six of whom are still living: four daughters, Eliza E., Emma J., Julia V. and Alice T.; two sons, John H., a practicing physician at Irvington and Samuel E., now in the Indianapolis Publishing House, where this work was printed.

#### ALEXANDER C. CARR.

Mr. Carr is one of the prosperous farmers of Warren township, living nine miles east of the city on the Rushville State road. He was born in Hamilton county, Ohio, on the 3d of May, 1808. When he was but nine months old his parents removed to Union county, Indiana, where he remained until 1831, when he came to his present residence.

His first wife was Miss Sarah Williams; after her death he married Miss Mary Sample, of Hancock county; he has ten children living.

During the rebellion Mr. Carr was a strong Union man, and acted with the Republican party, although he had been a thorough and uncompromising Democrat up to that time. Although verging on the time generally allotted to man, three score and ten years, he is quite active, and may be seen upon the streets of the city nearly every week. Mr. Carr has often been selected to serve on juries, both grand and petit, and is generally governed by his own convictions of the law and evidence, without regard to the opinions of others.

## THOMAS SURBER.

Mr. Surber was born in Union county, Indiana, about four miles from Liberty, on the 11th of April, 1831. At the age of four years removed with the family to Morril township, Shelby county. It 1846 removed to Marion county and settled two miles north of the city on Fall creek, near the Michigan road. In 1849 was married to Miss Francis E. Moore, by whom he has seven children, six daughters and one son, one of the former being married. In 1854 he removed to Keokuk, Iowa, and there farmed for ten years, and then returned to Marion county, and for two years farmed on the Scofield farm north of the city. He then engaged in the dairy business on the old Jerry Johnson farm. In 1874 he purchased ten lots in S. K. Fletcher's South Brookside addition, and erected a dwelling and dairy buildings, where he is now engaged in the business. On the 19th of November, 1876, he lost his wife. Mr. Surber is one of the nearest neighbors of the writer, and I have found him a neighbor in the true sense of the term; always pleasant and accommodating, with a family equally so. Such neighbors are so scarce that they should always have a remembrance.

## ROSWELL RANDALL ROUSE.

Mr. Rouse is a native of the Empire State; born in Otsego county, on the 28th of September, 1838. His parents were of English and Scotch descent, although they were born in New York. The mother of Mr. Rouse died when he was but five years old, since which time he has been a waif in the wide world. His father married again, and moved to Philadelphia, where he now resides, and is engaged in the manufacture of edge tools. His work took the first premium at the world's fair, New York, a few years since. The old gentleman is now seventy years of age, and is yet an active, energetic business man.

R. R. Rouse tells me he has always worked for a living, beginning, as it were, an orphan, without means, and with but a limited education; he has not had a day's schooling since he was ten years old, save that which is acquired by the daily conflicts of life. He acted in the capacity of store boy and clerk; has traveled extensively through the eastern, western, southern and middle States. During the rebellion he was captain of a steamer plying on the Mississippi, White and Arkansas rivers. Indeed, since his seventeenth year he has been a busy and active trader and operator in whatever business presented itself.

He was married in Clinton, New York, to Miss Helen M. Robinson. He became a citizen of Indianapolis in 1869, as agent for N. W. Green's patent for the American driven well, but owing to various reasons, over which he had no control, his mission proved unsuccessful.

Being by nature of a mechanical turn of mind, he set about to remedy the defects in this well. After spending years of labor and its hard earnings, he was finally rewarded by success, and has now an apparatus for obtaining water from the dark regions of the earth that stands unrivaled in all the tests that have been made. From his single labor in driven wells since he came to Indianapolis his business has grown until he now employs thirty horses and as many men constantly in the business.

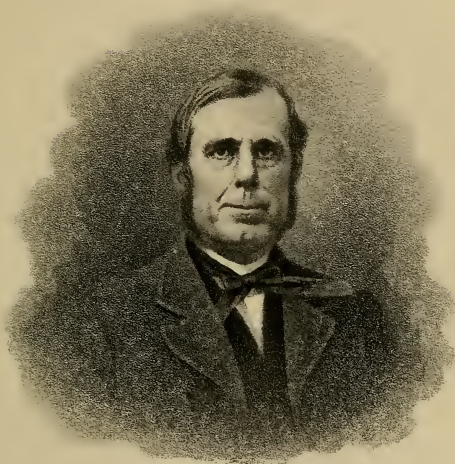
Mr. Rouse possesses a great deal of the true Yankee pluck and enterprise which never fails to meet the reward so fully due; indeed, with such men "there is no such word as fail," for they triumph over obstacles that would seem to thwart human possibility. I take great pleasure in recording biographies of such men. It certainly is an incentive to other poor young men to go and do likewise. Mr. Rouse's very appearance is indicative of enterprise and industry.

#### EDWARD T. SINKER.

I can not give the reader a better appreciation of the life of Mr. Sinker, and the many fine qualities that marked him as a man and a Christian in every sense of the term, than by giving an extract from the remarks of the Rev. N. A. Hyde, at his funeral on the 9th of April, 1871. The obsequies were characterized throughout by the most solemn and impressive ceremonies, and were conducted by several distinguished clergymen of the city. After a most eloquent discourse by the Rev. J. L. Bennett, Mr. Hyde gave a brief sketch of the deceased's life:

"Edward T. Sinker was born at Ranavon, Wales, on the 22d of December, 1820. He was the only son, and left his aged parents and seven sisters in his native land. He belonged to and was ever proud to be ranked as a working man. When a boy, but eleven years of age, he went to work in a large shop at Howarden, Wales, and there learned the trade of a machinist. There he continued several years, acquiring the skill and practical knowledge that prepared him for the large operations which he has conducted in this country.

"After learning his trade Mr. Sinker labored at different points in Wales and England, always holding some position of trust. At Liver-



Hammer, scul. 1865. Lithograph. 1865.

*E. J. Sinker*





pool he superintended the iron works in the construction of steamers. His skill and integrity were such that the government desired him to go to Portugal to take charge of the repairs of government vessels in the ports of that country. He labored two years as foreman on that wonder of engineering and mechanics, the iron bridge over the Straits of Menai. While engaged on this work there was a necessity for reducing the force of laborers. With characteristic generosity he left his place for others who had larger families and greater need than himself. It was at this time that he turned his thoughts to this country as his future home; he loved our free institutions, and was attracted especially to the great valley of the Mississippi. In his purpose to remove to America he was seconded by his devoted wife.

"In 1849 the young family, bringing one child with them, came to our shores, landing strangers in New Orleans, thence journeyed to Madison. Tarrying there but a few weeks they came to this city in November, 1849, twenty-eight years ago. This was Mr. Sinker's home till his death. Here was the scenes of his labors, when from small beginnings he steadily advanced to become at last the chief in one of the largest manufacturing establishments in the west. It is not needed on this occasion that I should speak of his business history; it is known to us all, and has been appropriately advertised in the public press. Suffice it to say his history is a noble example of what industry and integrity will accomplish. But Mr. Sinker has also filled a very large place in all the public enterprises, benevolent and religious institutions of our city. Every movement for the relief of the poor, the reformation of the vicious, the education of the young, the salvation of his fellow man, found him a warm sympathizer and helper. He abounded in good works. Our city, which he loved, has suffered a great calamity in his death.

"For some years after his arrival in this city he was connected with the Fourth Presbyterian church. In 1857 he united with others in forming the Plymouth Congregational church, and remained until his death one of its honored and useful members. From the beginning he has held the responsible offices of trustee and deacon, and much of the time has served as superintendent of the Sabbath school. He has been so identified with the history of this church, has shared so largely in the burdens of responsibility and sacrifice, that we are cast into the deepest gloom by his sudden removal from us."

Mr. Hyde then drew the lessons of the life of the deceased:

"Mr. Sinker was a marked example of industry. There was not a

busier man in the city. He was a man who loved to work. 'Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit, serving the Lord,' was one of his favorite quotations from the Bible.

"He was also a man of earnest purpose. This pushed him on his work and through it against all obstacles. There was a resolution and courage in the man that led him to take hold of the heaviest end in a lift and strike at the hardest part of the task. This made him a leader among working men. His spirit was contagious and inspired others to follow after him.

"Mr. Sinker was the most generous man I have ever known. The selfish world would say he was generous to a fault. There was no limit to his liberality but his ability to give. It was more than meat and drink to him to bestow blessings on the needy. No cause of benevolence appealed to him in vain so long as he had the means to help. The charm of Mr. Sinker's expressions of love was their thorough sincerity.

"We should not do justice to the commanding trait of his character, his love, if we did not allude to his affection for children. There are hundreds of children in this city who will think of the kind words and the gifts of Mr. Sinker. How many children in our households had learned to expect his hands to go into his pocket for some token of love for them. Eternity alone can tell in how many young hearts his noble example has sown the seeds of immortal life. Mr. Sinker was a man of the purest integrity. He was as near perfection in his intentions as any man I ever knew. No chances of gain could tempt him to dishonesty. As a business man he meant to do right. He believed his religion should be carried into his daily life."

The speaker eloquently spoke of the religious character of Mr. Sinker, his trust in God, his natural and humble piety and the catholicity of his spirit, closing with the following paragraph:

"Our faith follows the spirit of our brother to his blessed home in heaven, and while we gaze upward our hearts breathe out the prayer, 'Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his.' Could those sealed lips speak they would say, 'Weep not for me; prepare to meet me in a better world.' They would say to the young—to all—'Religion is a glorious reality; you need its support. Seek ye the Lord while he may be found. Call ye upon him while he is near.'

"With a smile, in his sickness, he told his partner in business: 'The passage of scripture that comes to my mind makes me comfortable.' His last counsel to his daughter was: 'Be good, love the Savior; this is

the true road to happiness.' My brethren, I pray that his mantle of love and piety may fall upon us. May we all be redeemed by grace and at length join the departed in the song of unending joy around the throne of God in heaven."

## ALFRED T. SINKER,

Son and successor of Edward T. Sinker, whose funeral obsequies and memoirs precede this sketch, was born at Howarden, a town on the Dee, bordering on England, in Wales, on the 11th of May, 1846.

On the 16th of February, 1849, his father, the late Edward T. Sinker, sailed from Liverpool on the *Oneca*, with his family, consisting of Alfred, his mother, and an older brother, for the United States of America. The voyage was a perilous one. They were driven by contrary winds on the Spanish coast, and narrowly escaped shipwreck. After experiencing numerous gales and rough seas, and seeing some of their fellow passengers buried in the sea, they finally, on the 22d of March, reached the Island of Jamaica, where they were becalmed for three days; then continuing their voyage, they reached New Orleans on the 11th of April. After a few days rest, Mr. Sinker, being unable to reconcile the institution of slavery with his ideas of right and justice, determined to come further north. He accordingly took passage on the steamer *New World* for Cincinnati, but on account of the prevalence of cholera at that place, he returned to Madison, Indiana, which place he reached on the 1st of May. On the 4th his oldest son, Freddy, died of a disease he had contracted in the West Indies.

The following fall he visited Indianapolis, and at once decided to make it his future home. He accordingly brought his family here November 4, 1849, and proceeded to establish the Western Machine Works, in which business he continued until the time of his death.

During a period of more than twenty years the subject of this sketch spent his time alternately at school and in working in the various departments of his father's establishment, and thus gained a general knowledge of the entire business.

He was admitted into the High School in 1857, and to the North Western Christian University in 1860, remaining there until the commencement of the war. In 1861 he served a short time under General Fremont, as a member of an Ohio battery. Returning home, he entered Liber College, and in the fall of 1863 joined the Army of the Cumberland, as assistant quartermaster, remaining until May 1st, 1864,

when he left to attend college in Poughkeepsie, New York, where he studied banking, higher mathematics, commercial law, and general business principles.

In November, of this year, in strict obedience to the wishes of his parents, Mr. Sinker declined a flattering appointment in the British navy. He came home and took charge of the Western Machine Works, where he continued until the 18th of August, 1867, when he established the American Saw Works. A month later he was married to Miss Coates, of Mansfield, Ohio.

By hard work and unlimited advertising Mr. Sinker soon secured an enviable reputation for the excellence of his saws, which found a ready sale from New York to the Rocky Mountains.

In 1868 he found it necessary to buy out his partner, and in doing so involved himself to the amount of \$30,000. This was a fearful responsibility for a man only twenty-two years of age. It was often predicted that his failure was inevitable. But he possessed in a high degree his father's indomitable pluck, his hope and Christian fortitude. His father bade him "work hard and look up, for all things will work together for good." He did work unceasingly, and advertised lavishly, and success was the result. He continued to work without discouragement, and full of hope. On the death of his father, Mr. Davis, his father's partner, desired him to join him in the machine business. Pleased with this proposition, he sold out his saw works, paid his \$30,000 indebtedness, and had considerable left. The next day after the sale he accepted Mr. Davis's proposition and went into the "Western Machine Works." Having expressed a preference for an incorporated company to Mr. Davis, they, on the 17th of June, 1871, organized under the laws of the State as "Sinker, Davis & Co.," with a capital of \$200,000. The board of directors is composed of Alfred T. Sinker, Hon. Thomas Davis, of Omaha, a capitalist and a man of ability and untiring energy, Benjamin P. Hetherington, a practical machinist of considerable note, and Samuel Stephens, widely known as one of the best boiler makers in the country. Their business is the manufacturing of portable and stationary steam engines, boilers, circular saw mills and general machinery. Their trade extends from Rhode Island to California, and from Minnesota to Mexico. Mr. Sinker thinks that if anything is worth doing at all it is worth doing well. Hence he puts his whole force and energy into anything he undertakes. He is an early riser, only sleeping from five to seven hours out of the twenty-four, with steady, temperate habits, and consequently healthy. He is a member

of the Plymouth Congregational church, Young Men's Christian Association, and of the Choral Union. Mr. Sinker has one child, a son, Eddie Coates Sinker, born on the 13th of March, 1871, but a few days before the death of his grandfather. He was baptised on the 5th of April, 1876, by Henry Ward Beecher, in Brooklyn, New York. Although Mr. Sinker is only in his thirty-first year, he has attained an enviable position as a first-class business man, and has inherited his father's characteristics for honesty, probity and fair dealing.

### PHILLIP REICHWINE.

Among our prosperous and successful German citizens will be found the one whose name heads this sketch, having carved and worked out his own fortune. Phillip Reichwine was born in Mezingen Urach, Kingdom of Wurtemberg, Germany. On the 25th of July, 1852, he landed with his parents in New York. He then went to Ellensville, Ulster county, New York, where he remained until March, 1854, at which time he came to Indianapolis. He first obtained employment with General Elliott, at the American Hotel, opposite the Union Depot, on Louisiana street, and remained with him until 1857. He then worked at the German Turner Hall, at the corner of Kentucky avenue and Tennessee street. Subsequently he worked for E. Beck, at Crystal Palace, on the north side of Washington street, between Meridian and Illinois streets. In 1859 he went to St. Louis, and remained one year. He returned and worked for Matthew Emmenegger at the Union Hall, opposite the Court House, on Washington street, until 1863.

In 1864 he was married to Miss Antonetta Emmenegger, daughter of his former employer. He then engaged with Martin Hug at his saloon on Washington street, where he remained until the death of Mr. Hug. In 1868 he started in business on his own account in the place that had been kept by Mr. Wenger, on the northwest corner of Market and Noble streets. Here he remained until June, 1876. In the meantime he built the fine block on the southwest corner of Market and Noble streets, known as "Reichwine's Hall," where he now keeps one of the most popular establishments in the city. He was elected M. N. G. A. of the United Ancient Order of Druids, at Cincinnati, in 1875, and installed in Philadelphia in 1876, to serve until 1878. Mr. Reichwine possesses social and agreeable qualities calculated to make him popular with all with whom he has intercourse. Hence his great prosperity and success in business. Being now just in the prime of life he

bids fair for many years of usefulness to his fellow men, and of happiness to his family. Mr. Reichwine's father, John P. Reichwine, resides with him, his mother having died in 1870.

#### FIRST FIRE, FIRST BURGLARY AND FIRST HOMICIDE IN INDIANAPOLIS.

It is a fact that should not be overlooked, and one worthy of note, that for the first fifteen years after the settlement of Indianapolis we had neither fire engines nor police officers, and during that entire time there was but one fire, one burglary, and one homicide.

The fire was that of Carter's tavern, in January, 1825, and did its work very effectually, burning down the entire building, leaving many members of the Legislature without a place to lay their heads.

The burglary was that of Jacob Landis's grocery, by an old man named Redman and his son-in-law, Warner. Suspicion pointed to them, and a search warrant was issued to Sheriff Russell to search their house. The missing articles were all found there, with the exception of a bolt of brown sheeting. The sheriff had noticed that Mrs. Warner was much larger in front and more rotund in person than she was but a few days before, and suspicioned that there was "something more than meal" concealed there, and asked for an examination. She was very indignant that a gentleman should wish to examine a lady in her condition; but the sheriff could not be put off; he had seen too many women in that situation, and never knew one to assume so large proportions in so short a time. The examination disclosed the missing goods. The burglars were promptly tried, convicted and sent to the penitentiary for several years.

The homicide was the drowning of William McPherson by Michael Van Blaricum, on the 8th of May, 1833.

It had been known for some time that Van Blaricum entertained no very good feelings toward McPherson, and had, on several occasions, manifested a disposition to ridicule and make sport of him.

McPherson was employed by William H. Wernwag as a clerk and time-keeper, while the White river bridge was being built. Van Blaricum was going to cross from the east to the west side of the river in a canoe, and McPherson requested the privilege of crossing with him, which was granted. Van Blaricum had some augers in his hand which he fastened to the bow of the canoe with the rope used for fastening the boat, observing at the same time that he intended to drown McPherson.

son. When about the middle of the river he turned the canoe over, and when in the water grappled McPherson; they sank together, and McPherson never rose until brought out a corpse.

At the coroner's inquest finger marks were found on the throat of McPherson, which the examining physician said were made before life was extinct. Van Blaricum was tried for manslaughter, convicted and sent to the penitentiary for a few years.

Although he had said he would drown McPherson, and did, there were none who believed that he intended to do so, but only to scare him, and went farther than he intended; indeed he told the writer so himself after he had paid the penalty of his crime, and could have no inducement to lie. The jury must have been of the same opinion, hence the verdict, which was for a shorter time than the burglars, above spoken of, and less than a person would now be sent for the larceny of a ten dollar watch.

#### GEORGE C. HARDING.

When I come to write of such a man as Mr. Harding, who is himself a ready writer and wields a trenchant pen, I then distrust my own competency for the task I have undertaken. To say that he is one of the most able writers connected with the newspaper profession is but saying what the fifty thousand readers of the Saturday Herald already know. He is considered one of the best paragraphists of the day, the peer of the late George D. Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, whose reputation in that line of literature was world-wide. Mr. Harding does not write merely for profit but to please as well as to gratify a natural taste of his own, and on this principle his paper is conducted. He writes so the reader can comprehend him at once without re reading the article. His articles are characterized by clearness and force. He is now in the prime of manhood, with bright prospects of reaching a brilliant terminus.

He is of a quick and warm temperament, quick to detect and resent an insult, and just as ready to forget and forgive when due reparation is made. On the other hand, if he finds himself wrong he loses no time to make the amende honorable. Ardent and devoted in his friendships, he will go any length to favor those whom he thinks worthy.

George C. Harding was born at Knoxville, Tennessee, on the 29th of August, 1829. He removed with his father's family to Edgar county, Illinois, when he was but eight years old. He tells me that in the succeeding ten years he took thirty quarts of quinine.

In 1845 he engaged with Judge Conard, of the Wabash Courier, Terre Haute, to learn the printing business. In 1847, and during the Mexican war, he enlisted in the Second regiment of dragoons of the regular army, but was discharged at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, on account of sickness. He worked on the Prairie Beacon, established by his father, at Paris, Illinois. In 1855 he was half proprietor and editor of the Courier, at Charleston, Illinois, which was the first paper in the United States to hoist the name of John C. Fremont for President. He afterwards published in the same town a paper called the Ledger, which had a wide circulation, mostly on credit. After selling the Ledger office he went to Cincinnati, where he did his first city work as local editor of the Commercial. He then enlisted in the Twenty-first Indiana regiment, and was promoted to a lieutenancy. In 1864 he resigned, and worked on the New Orleans Times, which was just started. He then came north and worked on the Indianapolis Journal as city editor. Afterward he took a similar position on the Herald (now Sentinel). He then formed a connection with Marshall G. Henry for the publication of the Weekly Mirror, afterwards converted into a daily. He then sold his interest in the Mirror in consequence of disagreement with the partners. He then worked on the Cincinnati Enquirer, Louisville Ledger, and St. Louis Democrat. From the latter position he was discharged for writing a letter to the Chicago Times with some news in relation to the small pox prevailing in St. Louis. He then came to Indianapolis and established the Herald, and, as he says, came to stay.

Just before the rebellion he was employed as assistant editor of the Daily Telegraph, at Houston, Texas, and says he left in something of a hurry, in consequence of having opinions of his own in regard to the approaching war. His connection was also severed with the New Orleans Times in consequence of some criticisms of General N. P. Banks's administration of affairs on the Gulf. He was once expelled from the Kentucky House of Representatives for criticisms on the action of the members; but was still harbored in the Senate by Senator Lovell H. Rousseau defending him.

It will be readily seen that Mr. Harding has taken an independent course, without regard to consequences, and as a fearless and independent writer has few equals. He will expose corruption, whether in the brothel or the church, the cottage or the palace.

Mr. Harding is about six feet in height, with a strong, symmetrical frame, a keen black eye, dark hair, slightly tinged with silver grey.



## HON. DILLARD RICKETTS

Has been a citizen of Indianapolis since 1867, although he has been well known to our prominent citizens for many years. He is a native of Kentucky, born in Clarke county, but lived some time in Henry county previous to his coming to Madison, his first residence in Indiana.

He was for several years a successful merchant of Edinburg, and while residing there represented Johnson county in the State Senate. He was for several years extensively engaged in the purchase and packing of pork at Jeffersonville, and did a larger business in that way than any other person in the State at that time.

Several years since he was selected president of the Jeffersonville & Indianapolis Railroad Company, and at a time its stock was scarcely worth ten cents on the dollar. During his presidency it gradually advanced in value until it is now at a large premium, although the company had purchased the Madison & Indianapolis railroad and built lateral branches of their own road—one from Columbus to Cambridge City, another from Jeffersonville to New Albany.

Mr. Ricketts and Samuel H. Patterson, of Jeffersonville, as the representatives of the railroad, were active in procuring the building of the railroad bridge across the Ohio river at the southern terminus of their road, and to them Indiana and the country is mostly indebted for uniting New York with New Orleans by one continuous and unbroken chain of railroad communication through our State.

Mr. Ricketts has ever been an active and energetic man, contributing largely to the great prosperity of the State. He possesses a frank and manly bearing and a dignified kindness calculated to win upon those that he is thrown in contact with.

His estimable lady is the second daughter of the Hon. David W. Daily of Clarke county, who for many years represented that county in the State Senate. We remember him as one of the firm friends of the administration of General Jackson during his Presidency. Mrs. Ricketts has two brothers well-known to our citizens: The first, Harry Daily, son-in-law of the late Judge Morrison. The second brother, Thomas Daily, married a Miss Walsh of Edinburg, Indiana.

## SAMUEL N. BANNISTER.

Mr. Bannister is a native of Maryland, born at Baltimore, in 1832. When quite young he went to Cincinnati, where he was raised and edu-

cated. In 1857 he came to Indianapolis. In September, 1861, he volunteered in the 26th Indiana regiment, and served four years in the army.

On the 23d of September, 1860, he was married to Miss Mary A., daughter of the Rev. S. H. Lucas, who was treasurer of Randolph county eight years.

In October, 1873, he engaged in the newspaper business as business manager of the Saturday Herald, where he is yet engaged. Mr. Bannister is rather below the medium size, but what he lacks in stature he makes up in activity, being a quick business man, and always found at the post of duty. He is of a very mild temper, except sometimes on Saturdays, when the irrepressible newsboy is clamoring for the Saturday Herald; he then has to assume a more austere course for the time being. The Saturday Herald is now one of the most prosperous papers of the State, and in this respect the paper speaks for itself.

### NOAH SINKS

Was born in the State of Ohio in 1801 and removed to Marion county in 1823 and settled on what is known as the Sellers farm, near the mouth of Eagle creek. Afterward he removed to the southwestern part of the county and there resided one or two years before his death, which occurred on the 13th of March, 1877. The writer has known him personally since he first came to the county. He was rather eccentric in dress and manner.

The Journal says of him: "He will be remembered by his old acquaintances as a man of wiry frame, of great endurance, energetic, ever ready to assist his neighbors, a man of positive convictions and an honest man."

We may hold our old pioneer neighbors in pleasant remembrance, but we can never appreciate their life work. One by one they pass away, while the rushing tide of men pass on unmindful of their worth. Only a few remain who have been citizens of the county as long as Mr. Sinks. One point in his character was, he valued his word above price; no consideration would induce him to forfeit it.

### JOHN HEIM.

Among the early German citizens of Indianapolis was the person whose name stands at the head of this sketch. He was born at Vetten-

burg, Germany, in 1807. He came to Indianapolis in October, 1834, and engaged in the butchering business, and is now the oldest resident butcher of the city.

The first victim to Mr. Heim's knife was furnished by the writer for fifty cents, being a calf that would now readily command eight dollars. For many years Mr. Heim was known only as "Dutch John," and there are some of the old citizens who know no other name for him up to this time. By industry he has become quite wealthy, owning the property in the point between East Washington street and the Michigan road, also a fine farm. He has retired from business. Since the death of his wife his daughter has been his housekeeper. One of his sons lives on his farm.

#### FREDERICK WILLIAM RASENER

Was born in the city of Minden, kingdom of Prussia, on the 11th of February, 1824. He came to the United States with his father's family and settled in Hancock county, Indiana, 1836. In 1840 he came to Indianapolis and worked for different persons as a laborer.

In 1852 he was married to Miss Caroline Mavert, by whom he has seven children living and one dead. He has been for several years engaged in the family grocery business on East Washington street, near the junction of Washington street and Michigan avenue.

Mr. Rasener has, by industry and strict attention to business, been enabled to accumulate considerable property; owning a fine business as well as private property. He is now doing business in connection with his son, the firm being F. W. Rasener & Son.

#### JOHN STUMPH

Was born in the Grand Duchy of Hesse Darmstadt, Germany, on the 23d of June, 1830, and came to the United States, landing at Baltimore, in 1850, thence to Indianapolis the same year. He has been a large contractor for grading and improving the streets of the city, and many of our thoroughfares owe their improvement to him.

He was married in 1853 to Miss Christina Fifer, of this city, by whom he has several children. He is now engaged in the liquor business on South Delaware street, near Mozart Hall. He resides near the corner of Washington street and Arsenal avenue, where, with his pleasant family, by whom he is surrounded, he is well prepared to enjoy his beautiful home.

## THOMAS ASKINS.

Mr. Askins was a native of Pennsylvania. From the latter State he moved to Hamilton county, Ohio, thence to Marion county, in 1828, and settled on an unimproved piece of land in Warren township, six miles east of Indianapolis, of which he made a fine farm, now owned by his youngest son, Franklin.

The eldest son, William Askins, lives in the immediate neighborhood of his father's old homestead, and is one of the prosperous and reliable farmers of the county. I see him pass my residence almost daily, with some of the many products of his farm for the city market. Oliver Newhouse, living in the same neighborhood, married one of the daughters of Thomas Askins. He, too, is "a well-to-do" and thrifty farmer.

With the subject of this sketch the writer was well acquainted during his entire residence in Marion county. He died about the year 1865, regretted by a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

## HENRY ACHEY.

It is a very difficult matter to find a starting point to give the reader a true appreciation of the character of Mr. Achey, his many peculiarities, eccentricities and great versatility. His person was short, rotund in form, with short legs, inclined to bow. His whole contour was indicative of wit and humor. He was an American citizen of German descent, having been born and raised in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania. He was well known throughout the States of Ohio and Indiana as a popular hotel keeper. He had kept tavern in several towns and villages in Ohio. He came to Indianapolis early in 1852, and for several years kept the Wright House, now transformed into Glens' Block, where the New York Store is kept. Mr. Achey always kept a first-class house, and but few ever stopped with him that would not call again, not only on account of his superior accommodations, but he possessed the faculty of making all feel at home under his roof, with his great fund of anecdotes, with which he would amuse his guests. He had a smile for all, a frown for none. He seemed to think there was more of sunshine than shade in the lot of man. However, he looked on the bright side, and cast off dull care. There are many anecdotes of him extant, as well as those he told. His peculiar manner of telling them, and suiting his actions to his words, none ever saw that can for-

get. His way of drawing up his face and distorting his features, and the fact that he never smiled while relating his stories, was remarkable.

After having kept hotel in several different places in Ohio, he took the Galt House in Cincinnati. It was arranged between him and his predecessor that he should take possession on Saturday evening, after supper, at which time the boarders generally paid their week's board in advance. The old proprietor told him that his boarders had been very prompt, with one exception, and that he had not paid any board for six months; that he did not like to turn him off, lest he should lose what he already owed him, and pointed out the person to whom he alluded to Mr. Achey. After the several boarders had paid their bills, this gentleman stepped up to the office, and addressed Mr. Achey in this way:

"I believe you are the gentleman who proposes keeping this house?"

"Yes," was the reply, "that's my intention,"

"Your name is Achey, I believe?"

"Achey is my name," was the answer.

"Henry Achey, I think?"

"Yes, Henry Achey."

"You once kept tavern at Dayton?"

"Yes, I kept at Dayton."

"Then at Middletown? Then, I think, at Hamilton?"

"Yes, I kept at both those places."

"Last, I believe, you kept Sportsman's Hall, near this city?"

"Yes, I kept Sportsman's Hall for awhile."

"Now you are here. You are a kind of traveling, or itinerant hotel-keeper?"

"Yes, I have moved around considerably," was the answer.

"Now, Mr. Achey," said the boarder, "if I should pay you a week's board in advance, what assurance have I that you will be here a week hence?"

Mr. Achey acknowledged the force of the gentleman's remark by handing him a receipt for the week's board, and inviting him up to the bar.

While Mr. Achey kept the Galt House an old friend, a drover, put up with him; he had several hands that had assisted him with his stock who also stopped at the Galt. During the evening one of those men had bought at auction a cheap fiddle, and was seated by the stove in the office drawing from the bowels of the machine a very doleful, and,

to Mr. Achey, disagreeable noise ; how to get rid of the annoyance without offending the man he did not know ; at last he hit upon this expedient. Said Mr. Achey to his clerk, " Dan, I wish to get rid of that noise, how will we do it ? " Without waiting for any suggestion from his clerk, he said, " I have it, we will talk here for a few moments in a loud and angry manner as though quarreling, and then I will go out by the stove and get within reach of the fiddle ; then you come out and renew the quarrel, and I will snatch the fiddle from his hand and break it over your head ; mind, Dan, and keep on your hat. "

At the preconcerted time Mr. Achey took a position by the stove, and within easy grab of the fiddle. Dan came out from behind the counter and renewed the quarrel.

" Mr. Achey, " said Dan, " you are certainly mistaken. " " I am not, " said Mr. Achey, " and I do not wish you to say so again in my presence. " " You tell a falsehood, " said Dan. Simultaneous with the word falsehood went the crash of the fiddle over Dan's head.

" Now, " said the fellow, " you've broke my fiddle. " " Yes, " was the reply, " and I have broke his head. "

The matter was adjusted the next morning between Mr. Achey and his guest, by Mr. Achey paying the price of the fiddle, one dollar and twenty-five cents.

On one occasion Mr. Achey had purchased a large number of horses for a distant market, and had lost heavily on them. On his return home his wife inquired of him how he had made out. " Out, out, " said he ; " all out, horses, money and all. " Mrs. Achey was fretting over his loss. " Shut up, shut up, " said he, " when you married me you married a man, and if you will only hold on to my coat-tail I'll take you through the world flying. "

That the ruling passion is strong in death has been exemplified in his case. A few days before his death an old friend came to see him. During their conversation his friend let him know that he had learned that he had joined the church. " Yes, " said Mr. Achey, " Sam I have joined the church, the Methodist church. My reason for selecting that church was the fact that I have persecuted them more than any other, and this would be the last opportunity I would have of making due reparation. "

A few days after this, which was in the winter of 1865-66, he died a firm believer in the Christian religion, a regeneration of his heart, and the forgiveness of his sins.

Mr. Achey possessed many fine traits of character, hospitable and

liberal to a fault. He was a man of fair political information, and died, I believe, without an enemy. His death was regretted by many personal friends and his family, who were devotedly attached to him. His wife and two children are still residents of this city.

### JAMES FORSEE.

Mr. Forsee was from Elkhorn, Franklin county, Kentucky. He professed to be a lawyer, but knew as little about it as any person we ever knew, to make as much profession as he did. He was full of bombast, and used language that he nor any one else understood the meaning of.

To hear him talk you would think him wealthy, and that he lived in magnificent style. His household furniture consisted of one or two old bedsteads, a few chairs, a puncheon table, and a few half-starved dogs. He wore a cap of coon skin made by drawing the ends of the skin together, so that when the cap was on his head that part of the skin that covered the animal's nose protruded over his, and the tail hanging down his back, the skin retained the original shape. The body that contained the head and brains of the profound attorney presented a rather bulged appearance, and he might be thought to be carrying a large-sized coon upon his head.

He was a large man, with blood-red hair, his face as red as a turkey's nose. His team was a pair of small steers, both of which were not as heavy as a common sized cow. Before the steers he hitched an old grey mare that most likely resembled Tam O'Shanter's mare Meg. With this team he would haul about a third of a cord of wood to town, for which he would receive twenty-five or thirty-one cents. He was fond of boasting of his rise in the world, and of being an entirely self-made man, and what a man might make of himself with perseverance and industry, and how he had risen from obscurity to his high position as a lawyer. He lived on the donation line just north of where the Blind Asylum now stands. He and his son Peter were plowing in a field near his house, when the following instructions he was giving Peter were overheard:

"Peter," said he, "take an object and plow direct to it, then your furrows will be straight. Just so in life, Peter, you must take an object and plow straight to it. It was so with me, my son; I took the law for an object, I plowed straight, and my furrows were even. You see, Peter, what I have made of myself. I now stand at the head of the

legal profession in the capital of Indiana, and next to me stands my law partner, James Whitcomb, Esq., of Monroe county. Peter, you have advantages that but few young men enjoy, and you should improve them."

Mr. Forsee's daughter, Mary Jane, partook a great deal of her father's pride, as well as looks. Her hair was as red as that of her father. She wore it in a water-fall on the top of her head. Her face was the color of a turkey egg, but rather more speckled. She had a great passion for jewelry, which was gratified by her indulgent father. She said "it was very difficult to get such articles of jewelry here as her father wished her to wear; her father had sent to 'Sinsinnaty,' by Mr. McCarty, and bought her a pure silver ring; it cost him three-quarters of a dollar."

Mary Jane was invited to a quilting and log-rolling at Judge McIlvain's. As soon as she was seated at the quilt she began to apologize for her lack of jewelry. She said she "had broke her ring; that dad had a large log to load on the 'slide,' and she, in helping him, had broken her ring, and that dad had taken it to the dentist's to have it fixed, but it could not be fixed in time for her to war it to the quilting." She said, "in Kaintuck, whar they come from, 'twarn't fashionable to war jewelry, but she reckoned 'twas caze they hadn't got none. Dad said nobody wurn't nothin here that didn't war no jewelry, so he got me that nice ring."

Mr. Forsee moved from this place to the Indian Reserve, thence to California, where he, no doubt, stands high in his profession, and can indulge his daughter in her admiration for jewelry, and where, no doubt, Peter has taken an object and plows his furrows straight.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us  
To see oursels as others see us;  
It wad frae monie a blunder free us,  
And foolish notion."

### DOCTOR JAMES H. ROBINSON.

Dr. Robinson was born near Abbington, West Virginia, on the 28th of July, 1825. He settled in Putnam county, Indiana, in 1831, where he received a common school education in one of the log school houses so common in Indiana at that day. He studied medicine with Dr. William Matthews, of Eberle, now Fillmore, and commenced practice in that neighborhood in 1850, and has continued there since that time.



Dr. Robinson is also farming, and deals largely in stock, of which he is said to be a good judge.

No person can mistake his true character after ten minutes conversation. He is frank and candid in his expressions, with kind and genial manners, and is a hospitable gentleman. May he live long and prosper, is the sincere wish of the writer.

Dr. Robinson is a man of large frame, as well as a large heart, and his habits are suited to any exigencies that may arise. He is a man of a determined and reliable character.

### SAMUEL HANWAY.

Mr. Hanway is the son of Amos Hanway, Sen., one of the pioneers who navigated White river from its mouth to this place in the spring of 1821, when there were not more than ten cabins in the place; he is also the only living brother of the Rev. Amos Hanway, a well-known Methodist minister. Samuel Hanway was born in Indianapolis on the 1st of October, 1827. His early life was spent mostly in fishing, and, like his brother, he was considered an expert in that pleasant pastime. In after years he turned his knowledge of fishing to a lucrative business by supplying almost the entire population of Indianapolis with the fruits of his labor. I have often seen him with a wagon heavily loaded with the finest of White river bass and salmon, the reward of one day's work. In 1861 he was appointed by Mr. Lincoln's administration mail agent on the Indianapolis and Jeffersonville line of railroad. After holding that position some years he relinquished it to take contracts on our streets and other public work. During the real estate mania he traded largely in that business. In 1876 he received the Republican nomination for county treasurer, and was elected at the State election in October, by a majority running considerably ahead of his ticket. He is now the treasurer, and more money passes through his hands and is under his control than any other official of the kind in the State except the treasurer of the State. To say that Sam Hanway will perform his duties well and acceptably to the public is but to say what every person who is acquainted with him already knows. Sam has had a ticket in the public lottery before, when the prizes were generally small or blanks. This time Sam drew the capital.

Mr. Hanway was born under the first shingle roof put on any house in Indianapolis. Mr. Hanway is quite a large, fine looking man, and is an ornament to the new two million dollar court house, of which he now constitutes one of the tenants.

## M. H. SPADES

Was born in Cincinnati on the 15th of February, 1845, and was educated at Lawrenceburg, Indiana. He came to Indianapolis in 1865, and for four years clerked in one of the principal dry goods stores of the city. In 1869 he went into business on his own account, and since that time has been doing a prosperous business. He is at this time proprietor of that elegant dry goods establishment known as the Boston Store, in Hubbard's Block, Nos. 5 and 7 West Washington street. He was married on the 26th of June, 1872, to Miss Hester, daughter of the well-known artist, Jacob Cox. It seems that the concord of sweet sounds and melody which they had been in the habit of jointly producing had a more than ordinary effect upon themselves. It caused to be tied the Gordian knot of the silken thread of matrimony.

Mr. Spades, as well as his estimable wife, have attained a reputation as amateur musicians seldom reached, he as a violinist, and she as a vocalist. I can not give the reader a better idea of Mr. Spades's ability as a musician than to clip the following from the Sunday Herald of April 26, 1874. It is a merited compliment, expressing the truth :

"We have remarked, in one or two former sketches in the present series, that to determination, persevering study of, and close attention to, a mastery of the details of the musical science, several of our resident musicians owe their present proficiency. Fearlessness of hard work and a defiant attack upon technical difficulties, are wanting in all pursuits, that of a study of the sciences in particular, and no one ever did or ever will achieve success in an educational branch without these qualifications. Success will come in precisely the ratio of application bestowed, and no mathematical problem was ever more correctly adjusted than this in its application to the study of music; and to the possession of these qualities, in no small extent, does Mr. Spades owe his musical ability to-day. As a violinist he stands first among our amateurs, while in the professional ranks there are but few who are his superiors. This is an unquestionable fact, and is only the well-deserved acknowledgment of all. To win so advanced a position was not the result of a few months desultory application to practice and study, but is rather the legitimate reward of many years hard work and close application to the detail and drudgery of the work; and if ever any man has worked hard and earned every step of advancement he has made, our friend Harry is the man. Previous to his marriage, and often since, passers by have heard the sound of his instrument ringing out a sort of

obligato accompaniment to the tolling of the midnight and Sabbath bell.

“Although none of the members of his family are noted musicians, still it may be said that he came of a stock of lovers of music, and he is himself by no means deficient in genuine appreciation of the divine art. The origin of his violin study was somewhat peculiar. We present the incident as we had it from Mr. Spades direct, and give it to our readers for a two-fold purpose—to mark the commencement of his musical studies, and to show how slight an event may affect the entire current of a human life.

“One day, when Harry was about ten years of age, he saw two of his cousins playing with a pine fiddle of somewhat primitive structure, which instrument they had perverted into a mud boat. That ‘the child is father to the man’ was proved in this case, as the indignant youth, determined to put an end to so sacrilegious a proceeding, immediately seized upon the instrument and bore it off in triumph. By some means he contrived to secure a set of strings and an old bow, and straightway commenced work in earnest. Any person who hears Mr. Spades in the concert room, and notes the perfection of his bowing, and the general excellence of his technique, would scarcely believe that his entire course of instructions received from any teacher is confined to some two months lessons, which he, together with a class of some twenty-five, took from a Mr. Frank Walters, of Lawrenceburg, Indiana, at an expense of forty cents a month. We will mention in this connection that our friend Harry is the only one of that class who plays the violin to-day. Hard work, persistent and persevering study, joined to a true taste, have accomplished great results for him, as there are few better amateur violinists to be found anywhere than he.

“His first public appearance was made in one of the soirees given by himself and Messrs. Stedman and Newland, in the hall of the Blind Asylum in this city, where he performed an arrangement from ‘*Trovatore*’ in a manner which secured him many appreciative admirers. His next appearance was at one of Professor Black’s concerts at Morrison Hall, since which time he has taken a prominent part in all the leading musical entertainments given by our resident amateurs, besides assisting at many others in response to invitations from abroad. Prior to the year 1871 Mr. Spades was at the head of a resident orchestra of ten, and their performances were such as to please even the most critical musicians.

“Mr. Spades is no ordinary performer upon that great but much

abused instrument, the violin, as a glance at the following list of classic works performed by him is ample testimony: 'Prayer,' 'Romanza,' 'Souvenir de Haydn,' by Leonard (this latter being largely written for two, three and four stopping), 'La Melancholy,' by Prunn, all of De Beriot's celebrated airs and variations, as also the most difficult of his concertos. These, together with some of the most beautiful works of Paganini, Joachim, Wieniawski and others, make up a list of works rarely found in the repertoires of amateurs, and are only found among the labors of the very best professionals.

"As we stated in the commencement of this sketch, Mr. Spades is indebted for his present artistic excellence to a spirit of determined industry and study, which never yields to obstacles, but which pushes on despite all opposition, and works out a final triumph. This same spirit actuates him in all his affairs and secures success in whatever he undertakes."

Mr. Spades is an industrious artist, and takes great pleasure in the rehearsing of classic instrumental music, and finds time apart from his business hours to qualify his taste, and as his wife is an accomplished singer, they spend their social hours in the performance of music such as artists can only appreciate.

### JOHN F. HILL

Came to Indianapolis, a mere boy, in May, 1830, from near Urbana, Champaign county, Ohio, where he was born on the 24th of October, 1812. Mr. Hill became a pupil of Thomas D. Gregg, who at that time taught school on the corner of Market and Delaware streets, where "the young idea was taught to *fire*."

He then engaged with the Steam Mill Company as a clerk in their store, for three years, at a salary of thirty dollars for the first year, to be doubled every year until the expiration of the term of his engagement; for the entire three years' services he received two hundred and ten dollars, less than some clerks in Indianapolis now get for one month.

After a short respite he re-engaged with the same company, which was composed of James Blake, James M. Ray, Nicholas McCarty and Joseph M. Moore, and remained with them until the year 1848. He was then offered and accepted a partnership with Daniel and James Yandes. They, as partners, did business three years; then, as a partner of Isaac N. Phipps & Co., afterwards with W. W. Wright & Co., then as Hill & Wright. Finding that close confinement was impairing his health, he

quit the mercantile business and engaged in the manufacture of brick with S. V. B. Noel as a partner; in 1850 changed partners, engaged with Levi Rogers in the same business, and in 1856 was a partner of the late James J. Drum in the wholesale grocery business. Of the many partners that Mr. Hill has had, from time to time, all are living, with the exception of his brother-in-law, Mr. Drum; and of the many persons he did business for, but two have passed away, viz., Mr. McCarty and Joseph M. Moore.

Mr. Hill is now engaged in the nursery business in the eastern confines of the city, where he owns many acres, for which he has been offered one thousand dollars per acre. He owns a fine private residence on North Alabama, between Market and Ohio streets; so the reader will readily perceive he has not slept away the forty years he has been a resident of Indianapolis.

He is the brother of the first wife of the late Calvin Fletcher, likewise a brother of that staid old farmer, Mr. James Hill, who also resides in the city, and looks as though he had a common lifetime yet before him.

Another brother, William, yet lives in the vicinity, but the writer for the past few years has lost track of him, but has no doubt that wherever he is, he is trying to "turn an honest penny," as was ever his wont to do.

Mr. Hill has lost by death a son and daughter within three years, both married. The son, John B. Hill, was an artist, who, although young, had made great progress in his profession, and had he lived even to the meridian of life, would no doubt have attained a high reputation as a painter. The daughter was the wife of Mr. Neal—a very beautiful and accomplished lady; she leaves a young son that will partially fill the vacuum made in Mr. Hill's household by the death of two such gifted and promising children. They have yet a son and daughter living.

#### DOCTOR ABNER POPE

Was born in Salem, Massachusetts, in the year 1793, a place made famous, during the last century, for the superstition of its inhabitants and the punishment of such as were suspected of witchcraft. Dr. Pope descended from an English family that came over to this country soon after the arrival of the Mayflower. Dr. Franklin (his mother being a Pope) came over with the same family.

Dr. Pope was a Quaker, and used the plain language. "Thee,"

“thou” and “thine,” were upon his ready tongue. He also dressed in the peculiar style of that religious organization, broad-brimmed white hat and round-breasted coat, generally of the drab color. He practiced medicine upon the steam or Thompsonian principle, and had in his shop a long box made water-tight, in which he placed his patients and raised the steam on them to one hundred and twenty-five degrees Fahrenheit, and after limbering in this way for some time, he would douse them head and heels into ice-cold water, and rub them well with a dry towel. Whether he killed more than he cured, I am not prepared to say; but I occasionally see some of our old citizens that went through this operation walking about the streets, apparently none the worse, if not considerably better for it.

In the doctor's shop and store, which were together, and located on the north side of Washington street, near where the Trade Palace now stands, was to be found all kinds of merchandise with, perhaps, the exception of bar iron, “bitter yerbs,” all kinds of vegetable medicines, and every other article, from a paper of lettuce seed to a fine shawl, or silver thimble to silk hose. His store was generally the last resort for any article scarce in the market, and when not to be found at Dr. Pope's, the search for it was abandoned. He was a warm and enthusiastic Whig, and advocated the measures of that party with great zeal and earnestness. In the year 1844, some waggish neighbor played a prank upon him by hoisting a rooster in front of his door.

He left his native town when quite young, and lived in Baltimore, Maryland, until the spring of 1836, when he came to Indianapolis, and resided here up to the time of his death, which occurred a few years since. He has two children yet living in the city—Edward, who is one of the proprietors and editors of the Sun, and Mrs. Mary Potts, who is one of the most accomplished photographers of the city. Dr. Pope left his heirs quite wealthy, having at the time of his death considerable real estate in and near the city.

#### DAVID V. CULLEY

Was a native of Pennsylvania, but came to Corydon when it was the capital of the State, and, as a journeyman printer, worked on the State work in the office of John Douglass, the father of two of the late proprietors of the Indianapolis Journal.

Mr. Culley then went to Lawrenceburg and edited and published

the *Indiana Palladium*, a paper in the interest of and advocating the election of General Jackson to the Presidency.

He was an active and enthusiastic politician, and advocated his opinions with a force and fluency that few possessed. He was a man of more than ordinary ability, sound judgment and great stability of character. I remember him well as one of the active and leading men of his party while in the Legislature as Senator of Dearborn county.

In the canvass for Governor and Lieutenant Governor, in the year 1831, he was placed on the Jackson ticket as its candidate for the latter, with James G. Read for Governor against Noah Noble and Milton Stapp, the Clay candidates. Although his party were a majority in the State, the great popularity of Governor Noble carried the election of the Lieutenant Governor, and Mr. Culley was defeated.

In the year 1836 he was appointed, by General Jackson, register of the land office for the Indianapolis district, and, with his family, removed to this place, and resided here until the time of his death, June 4, 1869.

Soon after his removal to this place he identified himself with the benevolent and charitable institutions of the city, ever taking a deep interest in Sunday-schools, and, afterwards, the general free school system of the State and city. He was, for years, one of the trustees of the latter, and took a lively interest in the cause of education generally.

He was one of the leading members of the Second Presbyterian church, becoming so while it was under the pastorate of that well-known and flowery divine, Henry Ward Beecher.

Mr. Culley was often appointed by will, and selected on the dying bed, as administrator of estates, always complying cheerfully with the request of the dead, and performing the duties to the entire satisfaction of the living.

Writing of so many old and departed but not forgotten friends, brings a sad clearness of the past and crowds my memory with many pleasing recollections, as well as melancholy regrets, and I sometimes feel that I am almost the last of the pioneers of Indiana.

Mr. Culley was of a pleasant disposition and had a kind word for all. In person he was about five feet eight inches in height, spare made, with mild dark eyes, black hair and dark complexion. In his attire he was plain and neat, and possessed a great deal of native dignity, with a fine address. I noticed him, while a member of the Senate, called on to temporarily preside, which he did with a dignity and promptness found in but few presiding officers of the present day; indeed, it was this fact

that secured him the nomination for Lieutenant Governor in 1831. But he has gone from among the living.

“So fades, so perishes, grows dim and dies  
All that the world is proud of.”

### HENRY TUTEWILER

Has been a citizen of Indianapolis since 1834. He was from Lancaster, Ohio, and, like most others who settled here at an early day, had but little of worldly goods. He had a good trade, industrious habits, and a robust constitution.

He engaged as a partner with William Lingenfelter in the plastering business, and the fact that two such singular names as “Tutewiler & Lingenfelter” should be associated together as partners often caused a laugh from the “new-comers” or Yankees that might chance to settle in our city.

Mr. Tutewiler was one of the most energetic mechanics, of any kind, in this place. See him when you would he was in a hurry, driving his work instead of it driving him. I have often met him in different parts of the city, within the same hour, overseeing his different jobs of work; and although he has retired from active business, I do not see any abatement of his youthful zeal and industry.

Soon after he made this place his residence he connected himself with the Methodist church, and has ever borne the name of a true and consistent Christian, as much by practice as precept. He was a member of the Wesley Chapel congregation when it was the only Methodist congregation in the city, and there often listened to those eminent and old-fashioned ministers, such as James Havens, Allen Wiley, Calvin W. Ruter, and many others of less notoriety, and has there often met brother Jimmy Kittleman and Francis McLaughlin, and heard their loud amens, accompanied by the clapping of their hands that would ring through the ears of the congregation.

Mr. Tutewiler has looked forward through the vista of years to his sons as the pride of his old age, and who, as the representatives of his family, were to carry down to succeeding generations its respectability, and credit and good name of their father, who has not wasted time

“In dropping buckets into empty wells  
And growing old in drawing nothing up,”

but has accumulated sufficient to start his sons in a lucrative business,



while he yet remained on earth to assist them by his counsel as well as his means.

His son, Henry W., was for two terms city treasurer, and was succeeded by Colonel Wiles, the present incumbent.

### ENOS B. REED.

Mr. Reed was born at Salem, New Jersey, on the 11th of August, 1822. At the age of fifteen he was thrown upon the world with a common school education, to carve out a fortune and living as best he could. For awhile he clerked in a hardware store in Louisville, Kentucky. He then engaged in a dry goods store at Frankfort, in the same State. He afterwards learned the printing business at Madison, Indiana. He then went to Cincinnati, where he published and helped edit the *Daily Nonpareil*. He was also one of the editors of the *Daily Times* in the same city. For a number of years he edited the *Daily and Weekly Union*, and one or two other papers. In the summer of 1869 he came to Indianapolis and edited the *Journal of Commerce*. He afterwards started the *People*, the first Sunday paper ever issued in the capital city. A great many over-sanctimonious persons objected to reading the *People* because it was a Sunday paper, although they had no conscientious scruples about reading a paper the work of which was done on Sunday, and the paper distributed on Monday.

Partly to gratify this whim, but mostly for his own convenience, the *People* was changed to a Saturday weekly, and now makes its appearance simultaneously with the *Saturday Herald*. Those papers are issued from the Indianapolis Publishing House, and make their appearance about ten o'clock, and are looked for and read with great interest by forty or fifty thousand of the population of the great railroad city. In reading the *People* we find many spicily written articles, and it is not at all difficult to understand Mr. Reed when he attacks what he considers corruption either in high or low places, particularly the former. He expresses himself clearly, in the best sense, and in a manner well calculated to make the subject tremble in his boots, which makes the *People* deservedly popular.

Soon after Mr. Reed became a citizen of Indianapolis he was impetuned by the people of the Fourth ward to become a candidate to represent them in Council. This request he reluctantly complied with, and was defeated. The next year he was elected in the same ward by a small majority. Since that time he represented the Third, Eleventh

and Fifth wards, the boundaries being changed; that threw him into different wards. He has been a leader in the Council and the most of the time its president.

Mr. Reed is a ready and fluent writer. Language flows from his pen without a seeming effort. He is also gifted with a poetical imagination. There is often a noble, simplicity in the line of his expressions. His paper he manages so that it is interesting to his patrons as well as lucrative to himself, although he has often had

“A weary work of tongue and pen,  
A long, harsh strife with strong willed men.”

Mr. Reed is an amateur fisherman, and delights to cast his line among the finny tribe, even if he should be rewarded only with “a glorious nibble.”

He was married at Cincinnati to Miss Mary Worth Ireland, who is yet the mistress of his home. They have five children. Such is Enos B. Reed, sole proprietor, editor and manager of the People.

#### JOHN B. GLOVER.

The subject of this sketch was born in Orange county, Indiana, on the 4th day of March, 1833. His father, Thomas B. Glover, is a well-to-do farmer, and has lived in the northeast township of the above named county for more than sixty-two years, having moved from Shelby county, Ky., with his father, Uriah Glover, in the spring of 1814. J. B. was brought up on the farm, and, from the time he was large enough to hold the plow, his summers were spent in the corn field and his winters in the little log school house on one corner of the place. His ancestors on the paternal side were of pure English stock, and probably emigrated to this country before the Revolutionary war. His grandfather on the mother's side, Jesse Elgin, Esq., came from Kentucky in 1812, and settled at Claysville, Washington county, where he lived to be nearly one hundred years old. His ancestors were long-lived on both sides of the house. His opportunities for obtaining an education were not first rate, and yet, by close application to his studies, he was enabled to begin teaching school at the age of seventeen, which profession he followed for about eleven years, having taught in the public schools at New Albany, in Salem High School and other places in the southern part of the State. On the 23d of December, 1855, he was married to Mary C. W., daughter of Professor James G. May, of Salem, Indiana.



John B. Glover



His family now consists of his wife and five children, viz: Nannie G. Nowland—married daughter—Lula C., Charlie Morton, Wm. Claude and Mary May.

In 1861 he left the school room and raised a company for the 38th Indiana volunteer infantry, of which he was elected captain and was mustered into the service in the summer of the same year. He commanded the company until October, 1862, when he was elected major of the regiment, which position he held until the fall of 1863, when he was compelled to resign on account of ill health. He took part in the great battles of Stone River and Perryville, besides the lesser engagements at Hoover's Gap, Tennessee, and Dug Gap, Georgia. He was wounded at Perryville, but remained on the field to the end of the engagement. At Stone River his horse was twice shot under him, and his clothing three times pierced by the bullets of the enemy.

After retiring from the army he practiced dentistry up to 1868, at which time he was elected treasurer of Lawrence county, defeating Captain Jesse Bailey of Bedford. He was re-elected in 1870 over William Ragsdale, Esq. On the 22d of February, 1872, he received the Republican nomination for treasurer of State, and, after a hard fight, was elected by 800 majority over Hon. James B. Ryan. In 1874 he was renominated for the same position and defeated by Colonel B. C. Shaw. During all the canvass no charges were made against him, and to this day his official career has received only favorable criticism. In politics Major Glover has always been a radical Republican, having cast his first vote for John C. Fremont, in 1856. In religion he is what might be termed a liberal Christian, discarding the harsh dogmas of the elder orthodoxy, and accepting the doctrine of the "Fatherhood of God, and the Brotherhood of Man."

#### CAPTAIN HENRY M. SOCWELL.

The father of Captain Socwell, Henry M. Socwell, was born at Newport, New Jersey, on the 10th of November, 1781. On the 8th of March, 1815, was married to Lydia Campbell, the mother of the subject of this sketch. In 1837, when Captain Socwell was but a boy, the family removed to Switzerland county, Indiana. The father has been dead several years; the mother died on the 5th of June, 1876, at a ripe old age. When he was quite a small boy Captain Socwell engaged with Captain Tom Wright, on the old steamboat Wisconsin, and by assidu-

ous attention to his different duties he was gradually promoted from one position to another until he became prominent in the steamboat business. The captain has had considerable experience in flat boating on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, laden with produce for the New Orleans market. He was on the *Mary Pèll* when she sank at North Bend, and was also aboard the *Thomas Jefferson*, which sank at Island No. 84, and was on another at Prophet Island, both in the Mississippi river. After fifteen years of steamboat life and undergoing nearly all the dangers and hardships incident thereto, he abandoned it and came to Indianapolis in 1859, with eight hundred dollars in his pocket, two hundred of which were borrowed. He immediately engaged in the grocery business, and has successfully carried it on up to the present time. He is now, and has been for several years, on East Washington street.

A few years after he became a citizen of Indianapolis a company was formed to build a small steamboat called the *Governor Morton*. Captain Socwell became a stockholder and commanded the boat during the entire time she ran, which was about one year. The boat would have been a success had the hull been built of oak instead of pine. On one occasion, Sunday afternoon, the boat made a trip to Cold Spring, a few miles above the city with about six hundred passengers on board.

Before coming to Indianapolis Captain Socwell was married to Miss Isabella, daughter of Doctor Samuel Fallis, a prominent old school physician who had an extended practice in the counties of Switzerland, Ripley and Jefferson.

They have five children; the three eldest are young men, just grown to manhood; all of them, like the captain are full of business, and actively engaged; the two youngest are daughters.

Captain Socwell owns some fine property on East Market street, near Liberty, where he resides. This property is mostly or entirely leased for family residences. His store is one of the largest retail establishments in the city. He takes great pride in keeping it well stocked with every article desired for family use, and, like the proprietor, it is always neat and clean, and well calculated to attract the attention of the fastidious epicure. Captain Socwell is a very fine looking man, and very popular in his business, and has accumulated his property by close application and industry.

#### DANIEL A. LEMON

Was born near Millersville, Marion county, Indiana, about eight miles

north of the city, on the 24th of October, 1844, his father being one of the early farmers in that settlement, and with whom the writer has been acquainted near half a century.

Mr. Lemon lived and worked on the farm until he was twenty-one years of age, receiving in the meantime such an education only as could be obtained in the common schools of the country and city. After he had attained his majority he removed to the city and commenced the grocery business on his own responsibility, without a dollar except what he had earned himself, and therefore, in every sense of the term, is a self-made man. He was engaged in the business about ten years in the same building on West Washington street. About March, 1877, he moved to his present place of business on the southwest corner of Washington and Mississippi streets, where he does an extensive business both as a wholesale and retail grocer, indeed as large a business as is done by any similar establishment in the west end of the city.

In February, 1866, he was married to Miss Eliza Wyatt, daughter of one of the early settlers of the county, who died suddenly in Fletcher Place Church during the past summer. So far Mr. Lemon has but one child, a daughter, to bless the family hearth-stone.

### GOVERNOR JOSEPH A. WRIGHT.

Governor Wright was born at Washington, Pennsylvania, on the 17th of April, 1809. In 1819 the family of his father moved to Bloomington, Monroe county, Indiana. Joseph and his two brothers assisted their father in making brick. In 1823 his father died, leaving him, a boy fourteen years of age, to depend upon his own resources for a living. He has often told the writer that he off-bore brick for twenty-five cents per day. He was at school and college about two years. While at the latter place he was janitor of the building. What little money he had was made by gathering hickory nuts and walnuts and selling them to the students, and was known by the sobriquet of "Walnut-huller." After he received a fair English education he studied law in the office of Judge Hester, of Bloomington. His preceptor is still living and is a judge in California.

In 1829 Governor Wright settled in the practice of his profession at Rockville, Parke county, meeting with fair success from the start. In November, 1831, he was married to Miss Louisa Cook, daughter of a prominent farmer of the county of his adoption. This union was one of the most fortunate events of his life; he not only needed a wife, but

one who would exert an influence on him and develop and bring out the sterling qualities of his mind and heart. Mrs. Wright was an intelligent as well as a staunch Christian woman, and well calculated to exert a great influence with her husband.

In 1834 he was elected to represent Parke county in the lower branch of the State Legislature. In 1837 he connected himself with the Methodist church. In 1836 he was elected prosecuting attorney for the district in which he lived. In 1839 he was elected to the State Senate.

He was associated with General Tighlman A. Howard in the practice of law from 1840 to 1844. In 1843 he was elected to Congress to represent the Seventh District. In 1849 he was elected, under the old constitution, to succeed James Whitcomb as governor of the State, and again, in 1852, under the new constitution, for four years, serving seven years, at the last election over the late Nicholas McCarty, one of the most popular men of the State.

In 1857 he was appointed by President Buchanan, Minister to Prussia, and served as such until 1861. During his residence at Berlin he made the acquaintance of Baron Von Humboldt, and there sprang up a warm friendship between them, which continued as long as they lived. On the 7th of September, 1861, the citizens of Indianapolis gave him a reception on his return to his home after an absence of four years. He was welcomed back by General E. Dumont on behalf of the citizens. After this he traveled over the most of the Western States, making speeches and encouraging the people to volunteer in behalf of the Union.

In March, 1862, Governor Morton appointed him to fill the place in the United States Senate made vacant by the expulsion of the late Jesse D. Bright, and he served until a successor was elected by the Legislature in January, 1863. In 1863 he was appointed by President Lincoln commissioner for the United States to the Hamburg Fair.

In 1865 President Johnson appointed him Minister to Prussia. This was the second time to the same Court. He served until his death, May 11th, 1867. His remains were brought home for interment.

The writer formed the acquaintance of Governor Wright during the session of the Legislature that convened in Indianapolis in 1834. I ever found him a kind, generous man. He had ever been a strong and consistent Democrat up to the time of the firing upon Fort Sumpter. From that time to his death he was a Union man, and as such supported the administrations of Presidents Lincoln and Johnson.

Governor Wright had but one child, John C. Wright, well known in Indianapolis. On his father's last mission to Prussia he accompanied



him. While there he fell in company with the late William Y. Wiley and daughter who were traveling in Europe. There sprang up between Mr. Wright and Miss Wiley a friendship which terminated in marriage after their return. Miss Wiley, too, was an only child.

For some time Mr. Wright was engaged in the wholesale grocery business in this city. He is now vice president of and a large stockholder in the First National Bank of this city. A few years since he erected a fine block of business houses between Pennsylvania and Delaware streets on Market, which is known as "Wright Block," and is a monument to his enterprise and liberality.

#### RICHARD A. CONNER

Was born in Jennings county, Indiana, on the 20th of October, 1839. He received an education in the common country schools, but he received a more thorough one in the printing office, a place that has educated a great many prominent men of the past as well as of the present day. He was for some time editor and publisher of a newspaper. He served three and a half years in the war of the rebellion in the Union army. He was elected auditor of his native county in October, 1868, and served the full term of four years. During the Legislature of 1877 he was nominated by the Republican party and elected State Librarian for two years, and is the present occupant of this office. On December 25th (Christmas), 1865, he was married.

The assistant librarian of Mr. Conner is Miss Mary D. Naylor, daughter of the late Judge Isaac Naylor, of Crawfordsville. This is a fit testimonial to the memory of Judge Naylor, who was one of the brave pioneers of the Indiana Territory that periled their lives at the battle of Tippecanoe, on the 7th of November, 1811. With the father and mother of Miss Naylor the writer was well acquainted before their marriage, Mrs. Naylor being Miss Catharine Anderson, sister-in-law of the late Samuel Merrill.

#### AUGUSTUS KIEFER.

Mr. Kiefer was born in Bavaria, Germany, in June, 1828; with his father's family came to the United States in 1846, and received an English education at Dayton, Ohio. In 1849 he came to Indiana, locating in Edinburg, Johnson county, and engaged in the retail drug business. In 1858 was elected to represent Johnson county in the State

Legislature. In 1863 he removed to Indianapolis and engaged in the wholesale drug business in connection with Colonel Harry Daily and Dr. W. P. Rush, this being the only exclusively wholesale drug house in the city or State. In 1866 he sold his interest in the establishment and organized his present business in connection with the late Almus E. Vinton. After the death of Mr. Vinton, Mr. Kiefer bought the interest of Mrs. Vinton and is now sole proprietor of the establishment.

In 1861 Mr. Kiefer was married to Miss Martha E. Shipp, daughter of the Rev. Joseph Shipp, of Clinton county. They have two children living and one dead. Mr. Kiefer is a thorough, practical druggist, and understands the business he is engaged in, and is doing exclusively a wholesale business on South Meridian street, in the midst of the wholesale business of the city. He is well known to the country physicians and dealers as a man of strict integrity, and one whom they can depend on in getting nothing but pure articles.

### JACOB H. COLCLAZER

Was born at Frankfort, Clinton county, on the 14th of May, 1843. At a suitable age he came to Indianapolis and learned the jeweler business with W. P. Bingham. In 1863 he volunteered in the 63d Indiana regiment under the command of Colonel Fred Knefler, and was made brigade quartermaster, and served to the close of the war.

On the 6th of October, 1868, he was married to Miss —— Taylor, daughter of the late Judge William Taylor, of Madison. Mr. Colclazer had been extensively engaged for some time in the jewelry business in this city.

He died suddenly on the 23d of January, 1877. Mrs. Colclazer is still a resident of the city. Mr. Colclazer was stricken down at a time when he had a bright future in anticipation. He had not yet reached the meridian of life. Mrs. Colclazer has two sisters living in the city. One is the widow of the late Aaron Ohr, the other the wife of Mr. Robert Browning.

### SAMUEL W. WATSON

Was born at St. Louis, Missouri, on the 13th of April, 1835. He came to Indianapolis on the first of January, 1854, and engaged with Messrs. Alfred & J. C. S. Harrison as a clerk in their dry goods store. When they abandoned the dry goods business and engaged in banking he still

continued with them, and is now the teller in what is now known as Harrison's Bank.

On the 16th of September, 1858, Mr. Watson was married to Miss Georgia W., daughter of the late Jacob Landis, who was one of the pioneers of Indianapolis and the third sheriff of Marion county. Mrs. Watson died on the 15th of September, 1870, lacking one day of having been married twelve years. Mr. Watson has never sought to find one to fill her place and is yet single—a rare case when men so young have lost their companion to remain single seven years. Mr. Watson is rather below the medium height, square, heavy form, florid complexion and pleasing address, and is popular and accommodating in the position he fills, indeed, were he otherwise he would scarcely be found in Harrison's Bank. He has been with those gentlemen over twenty years, which is a sufficient guarantee of his business qualifications and integrity.

#### PROFESSOR JAMES S. BLACK.

Professor Black was born at Putney, Vermont, on the 9th of July, 1819. His parents were farmers, and Mr. Black worked on the farm in summer, but was determined to have an education and went to school during the winter season, and received the most of it at the Townsend Seminary in his native State. At the age of seventeen he was a teacher in the Vermont schools. At the age of twenty he went to the city of New York and there engaged as a teacher in the public schools. It was in the latter city he availed himself of the fine opportunities the city afforded of perfecting himself in the study of music which he had begun before leaving Vermont, where he did not have the advantage of masters in the profession. There he studied under De Beguis and Partelli, taking lessons by candle light in the morning. At the age of twenty-one he was married to Miss H. Maria King, of Patterson, New Jersey, daughter of the late Aaron King, one of the pioneers of that State.

Professor Black then became associate editor and correspondent of the *Musical Times*, of New York, one of the best musical journals ever published. He was a chorister of reputation in some of the principal churches in New York as long as he remained there. In 1859 he went to Rochester, New York, where he resided seven years, writing with great success. His institute burning, he lost everything he had. He then came west to begin anew. Starting for St. Louis, he stopped over to visit friends in Indianapolis, who persuaded him to remain in this city. Of his success here I clip the following from Church's Musical

Visitor, of Cincinnati, which will give the reader an idea of the work of Professor Black since he became a resident of this city.

“AN INDIANAPOLIS PROFESSOR.—Among the throng of melodious strangers that poured into Cincinnati during last month to revel in the marvelous music of the Thomas orchestra, we mention with pleasure Professor J. S. Black, of Indianapolis, to whom the Visitor is indebted for a brief but pleasant visit. Professor Black sketched for us in hopeful colors the outline of musical events at the Hoosier metropolis. We believe that the people of Indianapolis are not sparing of praise in dwelling upon Professor Black's labors in the cause of art in their midst. With the Visitor his name has long been connected with the musical progress of our sister city. To his energetic work in connection with the Choral Union, which has brought out some of the grandest specimens of oratorio music, is due much of whatever credit Indianapolis takes to herself as a musical city.”

Professor Black has had four children; two sons and two daughters. His sons are living in this city; his daughters are dead. One is buried in New Jersey, the other in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Professor Black is a large, fine looking man, and calculated to attract attention wherever he may be, or in any society. Not only is he gifted in the line of his profession, but possesses fine conversational powers, with agreeable and pleasant manners. He is a favorite with amateur as well as professional musicians, and stands at the head of his profession. No person of this city thinks their musical education complete until they have taken a course of lessons from him.

#### ALMUS E. VINTON

Was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 9th of March, 1821. He came to Indianapolis and engaged in the foundry business in connection with Mr. Hasselman, the firm being Hasselman & Vinton. Their establishment, the Washington Foundry, was situated on Louisiana street near the east end of the Union Depot. After doing a large business for fifteen years, Mr. Vinton retired from the establishment in 1865. He then, in 1866, commenced the wholesale drug business in connection with Mr. A. Kiefer. In 1869 he engaged with H. Salsbury in the manufacture of paper on the arm of the canal, west of West and north of Washington street, the firm being known as H. Salsbury & Co.

Mr. Vinton died on the 21st of June, 1870, leaving a wife and four children—Mrs. J. H. Ruddell, M. E. Vinton, Mrs. Henry D. Pierce

and Lindley Vinton. M. E. Vinton is connected with Ruddell, Walcott & Vinton, doing an insurance and money brokerage business, and is also connected with H. Salsbury in the Indianapolis paper mill.

Almus E. Vinton had accumulated a large property during the twenty years he was a citizen of Indianapolis. His family own and live in a fine residence on North Meridian street; they also own valuable business property on the southwest corner of Pennsylvania and Market streets. As a business man Mr. Vinton had few equals and no superiors; industrious and energetic beyond his physical ability of endurance, which brought on the disease of which he died. Although the writer was but slightly acquainted with him, yet sufficiently so to learn he was a man of the strictest integrity and valued his word beyond price. In his death Indianapolis lost one of her most valued citizens, whose loss was irreparable.

#### JUDGE ELIJAH B. MARTINDALE.

Judge Martindale is a native Hoosier, born on the 22d of August, 1828, in Wayne county, Indiana. When he was but four years old his parents removed to Henry county, and settled on a farm near Newcastle, where the subject of this sketch lived until he was sixteen years old, up to which time he worked on the farm and became accustomed to farm life. He was then apprenticed to learn the saddlery business, attending school through the winter months, working at his trade on Saturdays and at night. In this way at the age of twenty he had obtained a good English education as well as being a fair mechanic. He then studied law, and in 1850 commenced the practice in the county of his adoption. Here he remained twelve years, in the meantime holding the offices of district attorney, prosecuting attorney for the counties of Henry, Randolph, Delaware and Wayne; he was also appointed Common Pleas judge of the district composed of the counties of Rush, Henry, Decatur and Madison. In the spring of 1862 he came to this city and engaged in the practice of his profession, since which time he has taken an active part in nearly all the enterprises calculated to redound to the interest of the city. Judge Martindale is a man of sound judgment and good practical common sense; reasons from cause to effect; takes things as he finds them and makes the most of them he can. Since Judge Martindale has been a citizen of Indianapolis he has added largely to its growth and prosperity. He purchased the Roberts Chapel at the northeast corner of Market and Pennsylvania streets and converted it

into a fine business block, also the lot east of it on which stood the first brick house ever erected in Indianapolis. The old house he has had removed and its place supplied by an elegant block of business houses. He has erected for himself a palatial residence on North Meridian street, where he now resides. He is at this time proprietor and publisher of the Indianapolis Journal, the leading Republican paper of the State. There are many private enterprises in which he is engaged where he is scarcely known to the public. Judge Martindale's father was one of the pioneer Christian ministers of the State, and in that church the judge was brought up. Since he has grown up he united with the Presbyterian, and he is a member of the First church of that denomination in this city. He is also superintendent of its Sunday school. To Judge Elijah B. Martindale Indianapolis owes much of her prosperity, and its citizens should be proud to number him among them. He has ever been ready to respond to calls made on him in the cause of humanity.

#### DR. JOHN STOUGH BOBBS.

The following eulogy of Dr. Bobbs was read before the Indiana State Medical Society at the session of 1871, by Dr. G. W. Mears of this city:

“Professor John Stough Bobbs, the subject of this memoir, was born at Green Village, Cumberland county, Pennsylvania, on the 28th of December, 1809. His boyhood was spent, his parents being poor, in the acquisition of such knowledge as could be obtained at the then very common schools of a country village. At the age of eighteen, he wended his way on foot to Harrisburg, then, as now, the seat of government of Pennsylvania, in quest of employment. Being a lad of much more than ordinary intelligence, he attracted the attention of Dr. Martin Luther, then a practitioner of some eminence in that city. Upon a more thorough acquaintance, the doctor's interest increased, and feeling that the delicate and slender physique of his young friend unfitted him for the more rugged encounter with the world, proposed, upon the most liberal terms, his entrance to his office as a student of medicine.

“Unhappily, this noble patron did not long survive to see with what fidelity to his own interests, and with what devotion to study his *protege* had rewarded his generosity. Such indeed was the diligence with which he applied himself to books, that, notwithstanding the obstacles of a deficient preliminary education, he fitted himself, with the aid of a single course of lectures, for the successful practice of his profession in less than three years. His first essay in this direction was made at



Illustration from "The American People" by J. L. Roberts, 1911.

*J. L. Roberts,*





Middletown, Pennsylvania, where he remained four years. Having early determined to make surgery a specialty, he found the locality he had chosen unsuited for the work, and soon decided upon selecting some point in the great west as the field of his future labors.

“In 1835 he came to Indianapolis, with the view of making it his permanent residence. True to his great purpose of securing for himself distinction in his chosen profession, he now gave himself up to the study—severe, unremitting study—both classical and professional. Soon, sufficiently familiar with the languages, he bent his entire energies to investigations in his favorite department. As a means of furthering the objects of his very earnest pursuit after surgical knowledge, he concluded to avail himself of the advantages of a winter’s dissections and clinical observations at Jefferson Medical College, where the degree of doctor of medicine was conferred upon him. Rapidly attaining a reputation throughout the length and breadth of this State which might satisfy the most vaulting ambition, he was tendered by the trustees of Asbury University the chair of surgery in the Central Medical College, then about being established in this city. The position, as known to many of you, was accepted by him. How he acquitted himself in this new relation I desire shall be told by friend Major J. W. Gordon, then a pupil in that institution, who thus writes me :

“I made the acquaintance of Prof. Bobbs during the winter of 1850-51. He was then professor of surgery in the Indiana Central Medical College and dean of the faculty. I was a member of the class ; and while making all due allowance for the partiality likely to arise in my mind from the relation between us, as professor and student, believe I but express the judgment of a fair and just appreciation of his lectures and operations before his class when I say that in both respects he was fully up to the highest standards of the profession. His description of healthy and diseased action, and the changes from the one to the other, have never been surpassed in point of clearness, accuracy, and graphic force and eloquence. All that is possible for words to accomplish in bringing before the mind those great changes upon which health or disease, life or death depend, was effected by him in his lectures. The student who did not carry away in his memory such a portrait of each disease described by the professor, as to be able to detect the original when presented for examination, must have lacked some mental endowment essential to success in his profession. Nor was he less remarkable for self-possession, steadiness, rapidity and accuracy in the use of the knife. No man ever saw his hand tremble or his cheek

lose its color in the presence of the most terrible complications attendant upon great and dangerous operations. But his self-control on such occasions was never the result either of ignorance or of indifference to the consequences threatened and imminent in such cases; for he combined the clearest insight with the most thorough knowledge of the situation in which he was placed, and with a tender sensibility almost feminine in its character, felt every pang which disease, or his efforts to remove it, inflicted upon his patient. Shallow observers, incapable of penetrating through the mask which his stern self command held up between them, and his profound soul of love and pity, often pronounced him harsh and insensible to human suffering. Nor did he ever stop in the high career of duty to correct their unjust judgments, satisfied that it is better to "feel another's woe" and labor effectually to relieve it, than to receive the applause of the multitude for services never rendered, and pity never felt for the suffering children of men. He scorned to seem, but labored to be, a true benefactor of mankind.

"Such was the impression of the man, which I carried away with me at the close of the term in the spring of 1851; and an intimate acquaintance of nearly twenty subsequent years never presented a single fact or ground to lead me to doubt its entire accuracy. He always held his profession sacred, high above all trickery and quackery, and labored with incessant diligence to place it, in public estimation, upon the same footing it held in his own regard. The most earnest and eloquent words that I have ever heard came from his heart and lips, when urging upon the minds of his classes the duty of fidelity to the cause of scientific medicine. In that duty he was ever faithful, even to the moment of his death, and has left his brethren, both in his words and deeds, a lesson they should never forget, to be true to the great field of truth and duty committed to their culture.'

"To the poor and needy he was always wisely kind and beneficent. When called upon professionally to attend the sick poor, he was known in innumerable instances to furnish, beside gratuitous service and necessary medicine, the means of life during their illness. The great beauty of his character, in this respect, was that his charities were always rendered without display or ostentation. A friend of mine furnishes an illustration worthy, I think, of record: Not long before his death, the gentleman alluded to, a physician residing in this city, invited the professor to a consultation in the country. Returning from the object of their visit, the doctor was hailed by a person from a cabin on the way-side, and requested to see a sick child. Discovering that the case was a

bad one, he stepped to the door and asked the professor to see it. Having examined the patient, he returned to his carriage, leaving the doctor to make out his prescription. As the latter approached the carriage he said to him: 'Doctor, this child is going to die, and the poor woman will not have wherewith to bury it.' Withdrawing his hand from his pocket, and presenting it with the palm downward, as if to conceal from the left what the right hand was doing, he dropped into the extended hand of the narrator a ten-dollar gold piece. 'Give that,' he said, 'to the widow; it will comfort her in the approaching extremity.'

"Some years since he had an attack of cholera. The symptoms were so severe and persistent as to alarm him somewhat, and induce him to make his will. In this will he stipulated specially for the release of *all* the poor whose names were found upon his books, urging it peremptorily as his desire, in addition, 'that *no one* shall be pressed for claims against them for service rendered their families by me.'

"A few hours before his death, in the enjoyment of an unclouded intellect, he dictated his final will. Among its provisions is found one for the relief of an individual in Pennsylvania. The circumstances of this bequest he stated as follows: 'Some years since I rented my farm to a man with whom, on settlement, a contest arose as to some portion of the rent. Each claiming to be right, the matter was left unadjusted. The man having moved away, wrote to me to do with the matter as I chose. Assured that I was right in the premises, I never answered his letter. This man has since died and I learn that the widow is poor. To her I desire my executor to pay three hundred dollars, an amount quite sufficient to cover the entire sum in dispute.' In this will he also bequeathed two thousand dollars to the poor of the city. Among his last words to his excellent wife, to whom he left the execution of these bequests, were these: 'You must not forget the poor.'

"In this pharisaic age it is indeed refreshing to find an instance of unobtrusive charity which shall tell of the exercise of that noble virtue without public demonstration. It is, therefore, more than gratifying to be able to present, in the subject of this sketch, one at least who, though by no means distinguished for benevolent acts, so loved mercy as to illustrate his life by many of the most striking and beautiful exhibitions of that eminent virtue. He was a model friend. He saw the real character of all whom he admitted to his intimacy and while to all the outside world he faithfully hid their faults, he candidly and fully presented them to him whose character they marred. This duty, the highest and most delicate and difficult of all the duties of friendship and of life,

owed by man to man, he had the good sense, discrimination and tact to perform always without insulting or wounding his friends. He was superior to all dissimulation, and spoke the truth with such frankness and earnestness that it was impossible to take offense at it. His friendships all stood upon a higher plain than any mere selfish interest. He accepted or rejected men as friends for their manhood or want of it. The personal or social trappings and circumstances of men neither attracted nor repelled him. He felt and knew that

'The rank is but the guinea's stamp,  
The man's the gowd for a' that,'

And elected his friends, not for the image and superscription which family or position had impressed upon them, but for the original metal. So selected, he grappled them with hooks of steel, and never gave them up until they had shown by some violation of principle that they were unworthy of his regard. He discriminated wisely the faults that proceeded from impulse and enthusiasm, from those that grew out of calculation and self-interest. To the former he was as kind and forgiving as a mother to the faults of her child. The latter he never forgave.

"For a short time he engaged in politics; not, however, as a matter of choice, but from a sense of duty. He carried with him into the political arena the same thorough and exhaustive preparation, the same scrupulous regard for truth and fair-dealing, the same severe devotion to reason, and the same lofty and fiery eloquence that lent such a charm to his professional addresses. It is almost needless to say that in this episode of his life he met the obligations of his position and performed them so as to win the confidence and approbation of his constituents.

"Dr. Bobbs was a man of the highest and coolest courage. Nothing could daunt him. During the first campaigns in West Virginia, he accompanied the command of General Morris, and on one occasion, while the army was engaged in irregular skirmishing with the enemy in the woods that lay between the lines at Laurel Hill, he accompanied the skirmishers to the front. There being no regular line maintained on either side, every man acted pretty much upon the suggestion of his own inclination. In this way one of our young men got far in advance of the rest, and, thus isolated, was fatally shot by one of the enemy. His screams when struck created a momentary panic in those who were nearest him, and they all started on a precipitate retreat. Dr. Bobbs was near and promptly stopped the retreat; led the party to the spot

whence the screams had come, and brought off the remains of the young man, who was found quite dead. Throughout the entire affair he bore himself as a veteran, and won the admiration of the entire party which he led to the rescue.

“He was a man of indefatigable industry, Up to the period of his death he was a devoted student, laboring at his books as few men work. With a slender constitution at best, and a system worn down by disease contracted in the army, he labored incessantly. His days were given to the duties of an arduous surgical practice, his nights spent almost wholly in his library. I am assured by his wife that the arsenal’s morning gun very frequently summoned him to the few hours of repose allowed himself.

“Nothing daunted by his enfeebled health, he did not hesitate to enter with his usual spirit into the project of a new medical school in this city, giving to the enterprise the prestige of his high reputation, and to the faculty the aid of his distinguished ability as a teacher.

“The very able and conclusive manner in which in his inaugural address before this society three years ago, he combatted the argument directed against the establishment in this State of a journal and a school in the interest of medical progress, and the very liberal bequest to the college his efforts had contributed so largely to found, are among the numerous proofs he has left behind of his loyalty to legitimate medicine and earnest zeal in the cause of a science he so much loved, and to the advancement of which he had devoted his short but active and useful life.

“We are not assured, from evidence presented, that the doctor had any formally avowed religious belief. In his last moments he bore witness, however, to a belief in the great fundamentals of our being—God, duty and immortality. ‘The final scene,’ writes Dr. Gordon, ‘as you know, was a glorious sunset, closing a day of brightness and beauty.’

“He went unterrified into the gulf of death, repeating in my presence and the hearing of other friends, ‘I know that I am about to die. God has always dealt kindly with me, and I am sure he will do so still. I entertain no fears for the future.’ Resting confidently on that assurance he fell peacefully asleep.

“Such, gentlemen, was the life, and so died at an immature age, and in the midst of usefulness, one of Indiana’s greatest and best men.”

I can not close this sketch without paying a tribute to his kind and charitable widow, whose name, like that of her late husband, will long be remembered by the poor of this city, as she has ever taken a great

interest in all benevolent institutions, and given freely of her means. The name of Mrs. Catharine Bobbs will live long after the grass has grown green over her grave. Mrs. Bobbs is a sister of the Hon. Simon Cameron, many years a member of the United States Senate from Pennsylvania, and President Lincoln's Secretary of War.

### OLIVER JOHNSON.

There were two well-known old citizens of Marion county, known by the name of Oliver Johnson, one of whom is dead. The one of whom I write is yet living on his farm, five miles north of the city, on the "Sugar Flat" turnpike. He is the eldest son of the late John Johnson, who lived in the immediate neighborhood of where his son now lives.

Oliver Johnson was born in Franklin county, Indiana, in 1821, and when but a child came to this county, and was raised within two miles of where he now resides. He was married in 1843, by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, to Miss Parmelia Howland, daughter of the venerable Powell Howland. Mr. Johnson's eldest daughter is the wife of William A. Lowe. The farmer's life being the most independent, their children seem to inherit it.

The son of a wealthy farmer who visited his uncle in this city, a few years since, and spent some time with him, on his return to his farm home, was asked how he would like to live in the city. "Not at all," was his quick reply; "I don't like the way they have of going out with a basket and buying a breakfast every morning before they can eat it." The thrifty farm of Mr. Johnson indicates that he generally keeps several breakfasts on hand, as his large barn is always well filled with the products of his farm, as well as his larder with the smaller productions.

Oliver Johnson possesses, in a high degree, the frankness and candor peculiar to his uncles, the late Jerry and Thomas Johnson. The Johnson family were always noted for their generosity and hospitality, and Oliver has inherited a goodly share.

### WILLIAM EVANS

Was born in Butler county, Pennsylvania, in 1812; came west and settled in the county of the same name in Ohio. In 1818 he was married to Miss Margaret Eliot. In 1823 came to Marion county, where he resided fifty years before he died, leaving his wife, who is now seventy-

nine years old, and resides with her son-in-law, Mr. A. J. Hinesley, of this city.

Mr. Evans worked on some of the first brick buildings erected in Indianapolis, such as the old Court House and State House. In connection with honest John Thalman, he contracted for and built some of the first public school houses. They then formed a partnership in a variety store, the firm being Thalman & Evans. Thinking every person, like themselves, honest, they credited too much, thereby losing largely. Mr. Evans also improved a farm a few miles southeast of the town, where he lived many years. He has therefore been farmer, mechanic and merchant.

Mr. Evans's life was that of a practical, as well as a professing Christian, which was manifested by his everyday life, and his many charitable and benevolent acts to his fellow-man. He died on the 1st of December, 1871. His death was regretted by all who knew him.

#### OLIVER PERRY MORTON.

Governor Morton was born in Center township, Wayne county, Indiana, on the 4th day of March, 1823. His parents having died when he was quite young, he was raised by his grandmother and two aunts. At a suitable age he was apprenticed to a half brother at Centerville to learn the hatter's trade. He worked at this business but a short time, and for awhile was out of employment. He was then placed at the Wayne County Seminary, at Centerville, of which Professor Samuel K. Hoshour was principal. After finishing a course of preparatory studies he was placed at the Miami University, at Oxford, Ohio, where he made considerable progress in his studies, but left the institution without completing the course. He returned to Centerville and commenced the study of law. In 1846 he was admitted to the bar and rose rapidly in the profession. In 1852 he was appointed to fill a vacancy in the Wayne county Judicial Circuit Court and served the unexpired term of the former incumbent.

Previous to 1854, at which time the Republican party was formed, Governor Morton acted with the Democratic party, and as such was appointed by Governor Wright a judge of that district. In 1856 he was the Republican candidate for Governor against Ashbel P. Willard, the Democratic candidate, and was defeated. In 1860 he was elected

Lieutenant-Governor on the same ticket with Henry S. Lane as Governor. He served in this office but two days. Mr. Lane having been elected to the United States Senate, Governor Morton became Governor of the State by virtue of his position as Lieutenant-Governor. The war, which began in April, 1861, devolved the most weighty responsibilities upon the executives of the different States that they had ever encountered. Governor Morton, immediately after Fort Sumpter was fired on, convened the Legislature, and means were taken to put the State on a war footing. The promptitude with which he acted and efficiency of his whole course, soon gave him a national reputation, throughout all the Union States, and he was known as the "War Governor."

In 1864 he received the unanimous nomination of his party, and was elected Governor over the Hon. Joseph E. McDonald, who is now his colleague in the United States Senate. During this term he took a trip to Europe for the benefit of his health, the duties of the office being discharged in his absence by Lieutenant-Governor Conrad Baker.

In January, 1867, he was elected to the United States Senate, made vacant by the expiration of the term of the Hon. Henry S. Lane. He resigned the office of Governor, and Conrad Baker became chief magistrate of the State. Again, in 1873, he was elected for another term of six years. At this writing he has been in the Senate ten years, and has been considered the leader of the Republican party in that body.

In 1876 his name was presented to the convention that met at Cincinnati for the nomination of President. I suppose there is no man living who has more warm and devoted friends, nor is there one who has bitterer enemies than Governor Morton. This is not at all strange. It was so with Henry Clay, Calhoun, Webster, Benton, Douglas, and in fact every person who has ever aspired to the Presidency. Nor are his enemies confined alone to the opposition party. Jealousies spring up and make enemies of rivals in the same party. Governor Morton has had his full share of that class of enemies. He is a skillful leader of his party, stern and impetuous at times; a man of serious and commanding appearance.

In the spring of 1845 Governor Morton was united in marriage to Miss Lucinda M. Burbank, daughter of Isaac Burbank, a respectable merchant of Centerville. By this union they have three children, all sons, John M., Walter S., and Oliver T. Morton. At this writing, October 6, 1877, it is extremely doubtful whether Oliver P. Morton will ever see the Senate chamber again. He is lying at Richmond very low, yet his friends have hope of his ultimate recovery.



## ANDREW J. HINESLEY

Was born near Harrison, which is situated on the line that divides Ohio and Indiana, on the 27th of December, 1827, and with his father, the late John W. Hinesley, came to Marion county about the year 1830. When he had attained a sufficient age he was apprenticed to Isaac H. Roll, and learned the saddle and harness making business. After the completion of his term of apprenticeship he began the business on his own account and for twelve years followed it very successfully, a large portion of the time in what was known as Griffith's Block.

For the past ten years he has been engaged with J. R. Budd in the shipping of poultry, butter and eggs to the east, part of the time as a partner and now as a clerk. This house has done as large a business, if not the largest, in that line as any similar establishment in the west. How many turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens will testify against them on the day of judgment is hard to tell, but if they rise at all their number will be millions.

During the rebellion he volunteered in the hundred days service and was elected first lieutenant of Company C, of the 132d Indiana regiment. After his term of service had expired he again volunteered in the 148th regiment, and was elected second lieutenant of Company A, and served to the end of the war.

In 1851 he was married to Miss Eliza Evans, daughter of the late William Evans, one of the early mechanics and farmers of Marion county.

## SAMUEL E. TILFORD.

Mr. Tilford was born at Madison, Jefferson county, Indiana, March 31, 1843, and there received a primary education. In 1855, with his father's family, he removed to Indianapolis. He was some time at the North Western Christian (now Butler) University, and finished a good English education. He afterwards learned the printing business. He volunteered in the 11th Indiana regiment, at the first call for men, in 1861, and served three months, until the regiment was mustered out of service. He then enlisted under Colonel Wheatley, in the 126th regiment, as the colonel's orderly, where he served eighteen months. After being at home a short time, he enlisted in the 132d, and served three months, until the regiment was discharged. He then served as clerk for Colonel Carrington for eighteen months. It will be seen by this that "Sammy" has seen some service, and is not without a mili-

tary record of no mean pretensions. He was for some time mail agent on one of the lines of railroad that center at Indianapolis.

On the 12th of October, 1864, he was married to Miss Ollie E. Grooms, of this city. They have three children—Eddie, twelve years old; Nellie, seven; and Maxie, three.

Since his father retired from the Indianapolis Printing and Publishing House he has taken his place, and is now one of the owners and active managers of it. This house is doing a large share of the book publishing and job work of the city at this time, besides the press work for several of the weekly papers. In addition to the work in which this sketch is contained, they have at this time several other books awaiting publication. Mr. Tilford and his partner, Mr. John Carlon, both being practical printers, and understanding the whole routine of a printing office, are enabled to do their work with dispatch and to the satisfaction of their numerous patrons. The reader can form an idea by this work of the kind of work they turn out. I hope the writer may live to write a dozen more books for them to print.

### JOHN HENRY VAJEN.

John Henry Vajen was born in Hanover, Germany, on the 19th of March, 1828; his father, whose name was also John Henry, was a professor in the university at Stade, in Hanover.

Mr. Vajen, Sen., came to this country, with his family, in 1836, and settled in Baltimore, where he continued his occupation as teacher for one year when he removed to Cincinnati. Here he taught school and was organist at the old Sixth street church until 1839, when he purchased land in Jackson county, near Seymour, and there organized a colony of German Lutherans. He, together with several hundred families, moved there and erected what is, perhaps, the largest log church in the State. Having joined the ministry of the Lutheran church some time previous, he went to preaching in Jackson and Bartholomew counties, and during the time of his ministry he organized four congregations, which are now in a flourishing condition.

During all those years John Henry, Jun., was spending most of his time on the farm and in school. In 1845 his father died, and John, then seventeen years old, went to Cincinnati to seek employment. He obtained a situation very soon with an old friend of his father, Mr. G. Herder, who had a large wholesale and retail hardware store. Mr. Vajen commenced as clerk, receiving for his services four dollars per month, which

was gradually increased until 1848, when he received an interest in the business.

Mr. Vajen was married to Miss Alice Fugate in October, 1850. In August, 1851, he severed his connection with Mr. Herder and came to Indianapolis, and in September of the same year opened a wholesale and retail hardware store on East Washington street; he also commenced the manufacture of planes, which he discontinued three years later. His business went on successfully and gradually increased, and in 1856, in order to have better and more commodious quarters, he built the large four story building, No. 21 West Washington street, and removed thereto in 1861. Mr. Vajen gave J. S. Hildebrand and J. L. Fugate an interest in the business. In a few years they accumulated capital and became active partners. In the first year of business in this city Mr. Vajen's trade amounted to about twenty-five thousand dollars, which has increased up to this time to about two hundred thousand dollars per annum. In 1871 he sold to his partners the entire business and stock, and retired, on account of failing health, from the cares of business. In the *Journal of Commerce*, printed at that time, we find the following notice:

"J. H. Vajen having sold his interest in the establishment of which he was the founder and so lately stood at the head, has retired from the soil and toil and care of business to the quiet of a private life. That he has been crowned with such eminent success is due both to his excellent business capacity and many genial qualities, which made those with whom he came in contact his friends. He retires as one of the heavy capitalists of Indianapolis, and as he subsides into the calm which is his due after the battle so well fought and ably won he takes with him the heartfelt good wishes of all with whom he came in business contact, while assisting to build up the city and at the same time he built his own fortune.

"In 1861, when the rebellion broke out, Governor Morton was looking about him to find active and competent men to assist him in the emergency, and on the recommendation of many prominent business men in the city and State he appointed Mr. Vajen Quarter-Master General of the State, which he reluctantly accepted. It is a matter of history that of the troops which rushed to the field under the first call the Indiana soldiers were better equipped and generally better prepared than those of most any other State. It was Mr. Vajen's duty to inaugurate all plans with regard to the equipment of the first levies; his duty was a difficult one as can be easily seen when it is considered that purchases of every-

thing necessary for the comfort of many thousand men entering on camp-life had to be provided for at very short notice. That his work was promptly, energetically and faithfully done the official reports of the time will testify. Mr. Vajen went earnestly to work and pushed things, often making himself personally responsible for the fulfillment of contracts, and the result was that, in a great measure owing to his exertions, the volunteers started to the front well equipped at a cost to the State of much less money than Ohio and other States were compelled to pay. Mr. Vajen was Quarter-Master General for about one year when he resigned. In March, 1864, Mr. Vajen assisted in organizing the banking house of Fletcher, Vajen & Co., which continued successfully for one year when it was merged into the Fourth National and afterwards into the Citizens' National Bank, of which latter he is a director and large stockholder.<sup>3</sup>

During the twenty-six years of his residence in this city Mr. Vajen has been engaged to a considerable extent in real estate, buying and selling in that time over five million dollars worth in and adjoining this city. He has assisted in increasing the city limits by laying out fourteen additions, and has added to its beauty by erecting twenty-two good and substantial dwelling and business houses, among which was the first stone front house ever built in this city. Mr. Vajen's health being restored and several of his children having grown to manhood, he again embarked in business January, 1, 1877, by buying out the hardware establishment of Story, New & Co., at No. 64 East Washington street, and is now conducting the same successfully under the firm name of Vajen, New & Co.

Mr. Vajen has seven children, Willis C., aged twenty-six years, Frank, aged twenty-four, John Henry, aged twenty-two, Fannie B., aged nineteen, Alice J., aged seventeen, Charles T., aged fourteen, and Carrie, aged seven. It will readily be seen that Mr. Vajen need never lack for company to fill his palatial residence on North Meridian street between Ohio and New York; he could go far toward it out of his own household. He is yet in the prime of life and may live to add another seven to the number. His sons inherit a great deal of the father's industry, enterprise, perseverance and the faculty of making friends, for Mr. Vajen has made many friends since his residence in Indianapolis; he possesses the happy faculty of suiting himself to surrounding circumstances. 'Tis said that "life is like a mingled yarn," but it seems that Mr. Vajen's has been all of one color, as he has moved along smoothly through life and added to his wealth as he went, and in his advancing

years will be privileged to live a calm and quiet life, surrounded by all that is calculated to make a home happy.

## DOCTOR TALBUT BULLARD.

I clip from a city paper the obituary notice of Dr. Bullard, which gives a brief but correct sketch of his useful life. With Dr. Bullard I was acquainted from the time he became a citizen of Indianapolis to the time of his death, which occurred on the 18th of June, 1863. During his nineteen years residence in this city he made many warm and devoted friends. As a physician he stood high in the profession. As a man he was without reproach. He was a successful practitioner, and had built up a large and lucrative business.

Dr. Bullard's first wife was Miss Susan B. Catton, of Marietta, Ohio, by whom he had three children, two of whom were killed by a railroad accident. His wife having died, he was married in September, 1847, to Miss Catharine Phalan, of this city. By her he had six children, two only of whom are living—the eldest, W. B. Bullard, is a practicing physician of this city; the younger, Fletcher Bullard, is yet at school.

Dr. Bullard left his family quite wealthy. Mrs. Bullard has added to the growth of the city by the erection of several fine tenement houses. She yet resides on Ohio street, between New Jersey and Alabama, at the old homestead.

“Yesterday morning, about eight o'clock, Dr. Bullard, one of the most eminent physicians of the State, and most honored of our citizens, died at his residence in this city, of chronic diarrhea. His disease was contracted in camp, last December, during his visit to our troops at Murfreesboro as the State's sanitary agent. It clung to him, with frequent intermissions in its violence, from that time till his death, sometimes almost prostrating him, but never so far overcoming his intense energy as to entirely prevent his attention to his large practice. When the news of General Grant's battles in the rear of Vicksburg reached here, Governor Morton, with characteristic promptness, made arrangements to send down a corps of surgeons and nurses to take care of the wounded, and requested Dr. Bullard to take charge of it. The doctor, though very weak, and feeling a sort of presentiment that the trip would be injurious, if not fatal, to him, willingly consented, for he never stopped to consider himself when the good of others was in view. He started, though he really should have been in bed, and his indomitable will carried him to his destination in spite of his suffering. But during

his stay at Vicksburg he was compelled to make a journey through the hot sun, and with no conveniences for his enfeebled condition, to General Grant's headquarters, in order to carry out the purposes of his expedition, and the exposure brought on a renewed attack of his disease. It almost or quite prostrated him, but he continued in charge of the expedition till its termination by the return to Evansville. There he fell, never to rise again. He could not come home. No improvement took place, but, with slight fluctuations, he grew worse till yesterday morning, when he died.

"Dr. Talbut Bullard was born in West Sutton, Massachusetts, on the 8th of August, 1815. Of his early life we know but little. When quite a young man he came west, and attended college at Marietta, Ohio, the same, we believe, that his two promising sons were attending when they were killed, in a fearful accident on the Marietta railroad, as they were coming home on a visit. He subsequently went to New Orleans, where he kept a select school, from which we are assured sprang the free schools of that city. During the last years of his residence there he studied medicine, and attended in Stone's celebrated hospital. From that city, we believe, he came directly here, being influenced, no doubt, by the fact that his brother-in-law, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, was living here. He arrived here on the 4th of July, 1844, and has ever since been a constant resident, growing in the regard of our citizens, and prospering in his profession all the time. Few men in any walk of life have ever been more sincerely respected, both for ability and unswerving integrity, than he. In all his relations he was a just, true and generous man. As a citizen he was loyal to the core, and liberal to a fault; as a physician no man held a higher place in the regard of the profession; as a father and husband he was all that the most tender, kind and manly nature could make him. Since the war broke out he has held himself at the service of the country, never hesitating an instant to throw aside a most lucrative business to go upon any duty requested of him. He may be truly said to have given his life to his country, as truly as if he had died in the front of battle. His character is sufficiently described in this fact, a noble, impulsive, generous, self-sacrificing man, who hated meanness, and loathed disloyalty. A soul that can be but illy spared from earth has gone to heaven."

#### DAVID W. SNIDER.

With Mr. Snider the writer has been acquainted over forty years,

and knows whereof he speaks. He has been prominent among the farming community, and well-known in Indianapolis, since he first came to the county. Mr. Snider was born in Rockbridge county, Virginia, on the 1st of September, 1808. In 1830 he was married to Miss Hannah Cale, of the same county. Three years later he emigrated to the west and settled in Indiana. In 1834 he came to Marion county, and has lived in the county and city since that time. He now owns and lives on a well-cultivated farm, six miles southeast of the city, on the Shelbyville pike. Two of his sons, James and Jackson, live on the same farm. He has raised a family of seven children, three girls and four boys, all married. Dr. William H. Snider, a well-known physician and druggist, and a member of the board of Aldermen, was married to Miss Missouri Smock, daughter of Richard Smock, Esq.; J. H. W. Snider, to Miss Clara E. Coffman; D. C. Snider to Miss Mary E. White; Miss Mary C. Snider married to Mr. Joseph Lackey; H. I. Snider to Miss Ella Todd; Miss Jane Snider to Mr. Drumm. Mr. Snider is a Democrat, of the old Jackson school, and has never voted any other ticket to my knowledge. In the matter of politics he has trained up his children in the way he thinks they should go. Mr. Snider is a very liberal and hospitable man. Nothing pleases him so much as to have his friends call on him. He gives the best that is in the larder, and is always well supplied.

#### DOCTOR THOMAS B. HARVEY

Was born at Harveysburg, Warren county, Ohio, in 1827, and was educated at the high school of that place, which was the best high school in the western country at that time. He received his medical education at the Medical College of Cincinnati, Ohio. He commenced the practice of the profession at Plainfield, Hendricks county, Indiana, in 1851, where he remained several years. In 1862 he was appointed by President Lincoln examining surgeon for the Indianapolis district, which position he held without intermission, and terminated with the war. In 1864 he became a resident of Indianapolis, and has built up a large practice. In 1869 he was appointed professor of diseases of women and children in the Indiana Medical College of this city, and still holds the position.

In 1853 he was married to Miss Delitha Butler, formerly of Liberty, Union county, at that time a citizen of Plainfield, Indiana. They have had five children, four of whom are living. Doctor Harvey has talent and energy of character sufficient to overcome almost any obstacle that

may be in his path ; with the entire absence of these qualities it is almost an impossibility for a person to make much headway in any profession. Now in the autumn of his life he has by industry and perseverance acquired an enviable name as a surgeon and physician, and is now reaching the high pinnacle of science.

#### ALFRED HARRISON.

Fifty years ago, when the writer was in the habit of riding Mr. Harrison's horse to water, either little dreamed that the little boy who was ever anxious to perform that task would live to be his biographer, or that either would live to see the then village of hamlets transformed into a city of palaces. Mr. Harrison is a native of Tennessee, but when young, with his parents emigrated to Indiana, the family, I think, settling in Fayette county.

Mr. Harrison, after being engaged with Conner & Tyner as a clerk in their store, came to this place with a branch of the establishment, in June, 1823. For some time their place of business was on Washington street, opposite where the New York Store is now kept. Subsequently, Mr. Harrison became a partner of William Conner, and commenced business on the north side of Washington street, between the alley and Pennsylvania street. Here they remained several years. They then built what was then a fine business house where Odd Fellows' Hall now stands, where they did business for many years. It would be almost out of my power to follow Mr. Harrison through the different firms he was connected with and places of business. Suffice it to say that he has been connected with more dry goods firms in this place than any other man, living or dead. I believe his last partner in the dry goods business was his present partner in banking. The latter business they engaged in about twenty years ago, and are still successfully pursuing it.

Mr. Harrison never engaged in any wild speculation. He was ever considered a cautious dealer, and in the dry goods and country store articles of his day. None knew better what the people wanted or how to suit them, hence he seldom had dead stock on hand. Forty-five years ago, and for many years subsequent, a letter of credit or introduction from him would pass as current in the wholesale houses of Johnson & Tingley, Siter, Price & Co., Price, Newlin & Co., and many others of Philadelphia, as the cash. A simple letter from him would buy as many goods as any one merchant would wish



to buy, and many thousands have been sold on them with comparatively no loss. Mr. Harrison has been married twice. His first wife was Miss Caroline Hansen, of Kentucky, who, at the time she became acquainted with Mr. Harrison, was visiting her half sister, Mrs. John Hawkins. Her mother and family afterwards became citizens of Indianapolis. One of Mrs. Harrison's sisters is the present wife of Bishop Ames, of the Methodist church. Mr. Harrison's second and present wife was Miss Lydia Douglass, daughter of the late John Douglass, who became a citizen of Indianapolis in 1824. He was for many years State printer, and founder and proprietor of the *Indiana, now Indianapolis Journal*.

Mr. Harrison was a liberal contributor to the erection of the first Methodist church in 1827, and has, I understand, followed up the same course toward churches of other denominations as well as Methodist since that time.

Mr. Harrison is no longer young. He must feel that the strings of life begin to crack, but still he looks as though he had taken some of the elixir of life, as he looks and walks like one not half his age, and looks good for many years yet to come. He seems to enjoy life as well as he did forty years ago, and when the time of departure does come the familiar face of Alfred Harrison will be greatly missed from our social and business circles.

He now resides in a fine residence on the northwest corner of Meridian and Michigan streets, and adjoining his son-in-law and partner, John C. S. Harrison.

#### HIRAM BROWN,

A leading jury lawyer and advocate of his time in central Indiana, came of an old English family, which immigrated to America at the time of or shortly after Lord Baltimore's settlement in Maryland. His great-grandfather, Wendell Brown, removed from Maryland to the Monongahela valley about the year 1754, and his grandfather, Thomas Brown, became the proprietor of a large tract in that section including the site of the present city of Brownsville, and he is buried in the old fort near that city. One of his sons, Ignatius Brown, married Elizabeth Gregg and resided in or near Brownsville for a number of years, and there, on the 18th day of July, 1792, the subject of our sketch was born.

The family being possessed of wealth and social position, and having expensive habits and hospitable tendencies, became pecuniarily involved, and scattered throughout the western territories, and few or none of

them are now left in the old home. Ignatius Brown, with his family, in 1798 emigrated to Kentucky, where he had bought a tract of land and on which he resided for several years, but the title proving defective was compelled to leave it; he bought land near Deerfield, in the Miami Valley, in Ohio. The exposure to wet and cold on the return journey through the woods to Kentucky resulted in sudden paralysis of the optic nerves and total blindness, and his wife and small children were compelled to remove to the new home and open up the farm almost without his assistance. He was afterward elected justice of the peace in the new settlement, and at a later date was appointed judge of the county court, a position he held almost uninterruptedly till his death in 1834. His wife, the mother of Hiram Brown, was a woman of good brain, fixed principles and great energy and determination, and aided by her eldest son, on whom the main burden fell, she succeeded in managing the farm, educating the children and supporting the family till they reached maturity. As the support of the family kept Hiram steadily at work, he received but little schooling, and entering a store in Lebanon, his close application after the lapse of a few years so seriously impaired his health that a fatal termination was expected, but on returning to farm life, and especially after taking charge of a mill—a work in which he delighted—he completely recovered his health, and in strength and agility became the champion in that section, taking the leadership in all athletic games. His great strength and activity were evidenced during his life in encountering the hardships of circuit practice.

In the management of the farm and mill he was very successful for a number of years, taking prominent rank among the business men of that section. During this period he was married, in the year 1817, to Miss Judith Smith, daughter of James Smith, one of the earliest Methodist ministers, and a lady of great personal beauty and the most amiable character. They lived happily together for thirty-six years, rearing a family of eight children. She died in January, 1859, deeply mourned by her family and friends.

After his marriage, Mr. Brown embarked still more largely in milling and merchandising, but in the commercial panic of 1820 and the following years was, like many others, left almost penniless. After settling his affairs, and acting on the advice of his friend, Thomas Corwin, he entered the law office of the latter, and by close study for six months, was admitted to the bar. He shortly after removed with his family to Indianapolis, arriving here in November, 1823. Within a few years he acquired a good practice, and took the highest rank as an

advocate in criminal cases, a distinction merited by his gifts. He was fitted by nature for an advocate. Ardent in temperament, he identified himself with his clients' feelings and interests, and made their cause his own. He was of medium height, squarely built, limbs tapering and well-knit, small hands and feet, massive dome-shaped head, with clearly cut, regular features, light complexion, blue eyes, and brown hair. Symmetrical in person, he was graceful and quick in action and gesture; mobile of feature, his face expressed each passing emotion. His voice was clear, ringing, high-pitched, and a whisper would penetrate to the limits of the court room. Though quick-tempered he was generous and courteous in his treatment of others, and readily forgot and forgave injuries to himself. His mind was clear and aggressive; his humor quaint and playful; his invective and sarcasm withering; his wrath, when aroused, terrible. He at once detected the strong points in a cause, and in stating a case, or in presenting facts to a jury, his clearness of statement and illustrations by metaphor or anecdote, were unrivaled, while over all his wit and humor played and flashed like sheet lightning on a summer cloud. Many anecdotes were told among his contemporaries of his readiness, his wit, and his repartees. Some of them have been widely published, but most have perished with those who heard them.

He was in active practice from November, 1823, to June 8, 1853, when he died "the father of the bar," and while he had nominally made much money in those years, the low rates of fees then prevailing, and his negligence in collecting them, and his extensive hospitalities, left him in only moderate circumstances.

In politics he was a confirmed adherent of Mr. Clay and his system, but was not a politician. He occasionally made political speeches, and at the time of the Morgan excitement was strongly urged by the Anti-Masonic party for Congress, but steadily refused to make the race, or enter political life. His habits and tastes, indeed, were strongly opposed to such a life. He delighted in home and its surroundings, and in the company of friends, and for years his house contained nearly as many guests as it did members of his own family.

He was enthusiastic concerning fruit culture, and spent much time and money on his orchard, and it was in visiting it, on a hot June day, that long exposure to the sun brought on congestion of the brain, of which he died three or four days afterward. His sudden death was a great shock to his relatives and friends, and his funeral was attended by all the bar and old citizens.

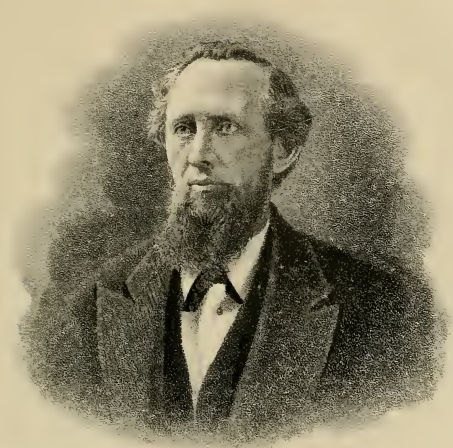
Mr. Brown had nine children, eight of whom survived him, and all living to maturity. Eliza S., the oldest daughter, married James C. Yohn, Esq.; Minerva V. (now deceased) married Hon. Albert G. Porter; Angeline died an infant; Martha S. married Samuel Delzell, Esq.; Clay Brown, M. D., acting surgeon of the 11th Indiana volunteers, died of illness resulting from overwork in the discharge of his duties at Fort Donelson; Matilda A. married Jonas McKay, Esq., and is now residing in Lebanon, Ohio; Ignatius Brown married Miss E. M. Marsee (now dead); James T. Brown (now deceased) married Miss Forsythe; Mary E. married Barton D. Jones, and is now residing in Washington.

### JOHN BUSSEY.

Mr. Bussey was born at Altona, near Hamburg, Germany, on the 24th of August, 1828, and on the day that this sketch was written was just forty-nine years old. He came to the United States in 1849, and resided the first year in Buffalo, New York, thence to Cincinnati, where he remained six years. In 1856 he became a citizen of Indianapolis, where he yet resides. Mr. Bussey is well known, and very popular, especially among our German population. He is the father of Harry Bussey, the renowned billiardist. Mr. Bussey, for several years, was the proprietor of the Palmer House (now Occidental) saloon, where he became acquainted with many of the celebrities and leading men of the State, of both political parties.

### THOMAS BAKER.

Mr. Baker is a native of the Buckeye State, and was born in Butler county, in June, 1822, and with his father's family removed to Tippecanoe county, Indiana, in the fall of 1827, his father's being the fifth family that settled in the immediate neighborhood of where the thriving little village of Dayton is situated. The families that were there when Mr. Baker arrived were the McGeorges, Pages, Bushes, and Dickersons, who settled there in the order in which they are named. The former, Samuel McGeorge, was one of the first settlers of Indianapolis, and received a grant of six sections of land from the Miami Indians. Through the influence and friendship of their head chief, Richardville, this land was located in this vicinity. In the fall of 1828 the writer spent several weeks with the family of Mr. McGeorge, and then became acquainted with the elder Baker, the father of the subject of this sketch.



Engraving by J. C. Smith, Boston, Mass.

W. J. Baker



During the time that section of country was being settled, corn was very scarce, and readily commanded one dollar per bushel, but Mr. Baker refused to receive more than twenty-five cents, and sold what he had to his new neighbors at that price, which liberality has been inherited by the son to a considerable extent. I have thus far deviated from the main point to show the characteristics of the family. Thomas Baker was educated in one of the log school houses where the unpretending pedagogue taught the "young idea how to shoot" at two dollars per quarter, and gave some useful lessons now lost sight of by the high-toned institutions of the present day. Mr. Baker was raised an agriculturist, and inured to the labors incident to the life of a farmer. After he arrived at his majority he engaged in merchandising, and sold goods three years in Dayton.

In 1842 he was married to Miss Elizabeth Kellenberger, who died the present year, and acquired a reputation as a hostess no less enviable than that of her liege lord as a host. In 1854 Mr. Baker became proprietor of the Bramble House, at Lafayette, and kept several different hotels between that time and 1865, at which time he became lessee and proprietor of the Lahr House, of the same city, which he kept and superintended in person until 1874. In 1871, and while keeping the Lahr House, he became proprietor of the Mason House of this city, and as such remained until the fall of 1875. In the meantime he designed and superintended the construction of the Grand Hotel, situated on the southeast corner of Illinois and Maryland streets. This building has a frontage of two hundred feet on each street. It is six stories high, containing two hundred and fifty rooms, besides verandahs, corridors, promenades, recesses, with all the modern improvements of first-class hotels of the day, together with an elevator that will convey the guests, and all who wish to go to any floor of the building, without the fatigue incident to climbing up seven flights of stairs.

The rotunda, or office, is one of the largest and finest of the country, with a beautiful floral gallery or promenade in the rear and overlooking the clerk's desks. This magnificent building is furnished in the most elaborate and elegant style in all its appointments. Taken altogether it is a credit and source of pride to the city and an honor to its projector and proprietor, and will stand as a monument to his taste and enterprise. This magnificent establishment was thrown open to the public by Mr. Baker on the 25th of September, 1875, by a grand banquet to several hundred of his friends and invited guests, many from different portions of the country, and will be by them long remembered as one of the

pleasant social events of their lives. To say that Mr. Baker already stands among the first-class landlords would convey but a faint idea of his reputation as such with the traveling public throughout the west. In February, 1876, he associated with him in the management and proprietorship of the house Captain Wightman, who is also well known as a popular landlord.

Mr. Baker has two children, both daughters, one of whom is the wife of Henry Rick, proprietor of the *Ætna House*, Danville, Illinois, and the other is married to Mr. C. E. Finley, a queensware dealer of this city. Mr. Baker is about five feet eleven inches in height, rather spare made, brown hair, hazel eyes and fair complexion, courteous and agreeable in manner, without any seeming effort to be so; it seems to be an inherent quality with him, and nature has adapted him to the profession he has chosen.

#### DAVID KREGELO.

Mr. Kregelo was born near Baltimore, Maryland, on the 4th of June, 1812; he was the oldest of eight children. He remained with his parents on the farm until he was twenty years of age, he then determined to seek his fortune in the great west of which he had heard so many glowing descriptions. He started on foot, with a bundle of clothing and a few dollars in money; when his money ran short he would stop and recuperate by a day's work. In time he reached Indianapolis, which was then but a village, and learned the carpenter trade. After finishing his trade he assisted in building many of the best houses now in the city. He worked on the Indianapolis and Madison railroad depot on South street. He engaged in the lumber business on the southeast corner of Tennessee and Market streets, and was aided in the enterprise by the late John L. Ketcham, and by hard labor he accumulated some money. He then engaged with John Blake and erected a planing mill on the corner of Massachusetts avenue and Vermont street; after some time at the latter place they moved to the corner of New York street and the canal. His health failing, he sold out the establishment; after a year's rest and retirement he engaged with Eden & Avery in the same business on the corner of New York and Delaware streets; finding the business too laborious for his delicate constitution he sold his interest and engaged in the undertaking business and is yet in the same line with his son. Since Mr. Kregelo engaged in the latter business he has buried many of the old and well known citizens of the city, among whom were John L. Ketcham, Rev. Mr. Marshall, Hervey Bates, Sen., James Blake,



E. T. Sinker, Isaac N. Phipps, J. B. Ritzinger, and many others who have passed off within a few years. When Mr. Kregelo has an order to bury the dead he does not stop to inquire whether the friends of the deceased are rich or poor, or as to the probability of his receiving the pay for his services; the poor as well as the rich, he thinks, are entitled to be laid away in a genteel manner. He now does a large business.

Mr. Kregelo was married to the daughter of the late Dr. John L. Heiner, who was a well known and popular physician of Mooresville. They have had eight children, three of whom are living, Mrs. Belle McCune, John L. and Charles E. Kregelo, the latter being engaged with his father in business.

It certainly alleviates the pangs and sorrow that death brings to a family to know that their friends are handled and treated with care and laid away in a genteel manner. The last look at departed friends is generally remembered with a melancholly pleasure that all has been well done.

#### EDWARD TRAVERS COX

Was born April 22, 1821, in Culpepper county, Virginia. His mother died in 1824 and left his father, Edward Cox, with seven small children. About this time the celebrated Robert Owen—the father of Robert Dale Owen—came to America for the purpose of promulgating his “new views of society,” and establishing a community of common interests, sometimes designated as the social system—a co-operative society on a large scale. Mr. Owen purchased the town of New Harmony, in Posey county, Indiana, together with large tracts of adjoining farm lands, of George Rapp, who was at the head of a community of Germans known as Harmonists. New Harmony is situated on a second bottom of the Wabash river, sixty miles above its junction with the Ohio and fifty miles below Vincennes. A range of low hills, here cut in two by the river, borders the town on the south and east and thence stretches to the northward for many miles, leaving a broad river valley. Mr. Rapp was attracted to this locality on account of the beauty, fine timber, rich farming lands and the advantages afforded for manufacturing with a water-power supplied by the cut-off, an arm of the Wabash which puts out from the main stream just below town. When Mr. Owen purchased the place it contained many buildings, a woolen factory, cotton factory, large water-power grist mill, linseed oil factory and a hat factory. The lands were in a fine state of cultivation, numerous apple, peach, pear, plum

and cherry orchards were in full-bearing, extensive vineyards were cultivated, and wine and fruit brandies were articles entering extensively into the commerce of the place.

The father of E. T. Cox, the subject of our sketch, was a mechanic, though he had been engaged for many years in the milling business, and was at one period of his life an agent for Thomas Jefferson, who entrusted him with the management of important business. It may also be added that he was a soldier in the war of 1812 and held the rank of lieutenant at the battle of Yorktown. Finding himself left with a large family of small children, which it was necessary to educate, he was struck with the many advantages Robert Owen presented to the members of his community for education, since it was to form its keystone; the mottoes on his banner were: "Ignorance is the fruitful cause of human misery," "If we can not reconcile all opinions, let us endeavor to unite all hearts." He also attended one of Mr. Owen's lectures at Richmond, and soon after resolved upon moving to New Harmony. The Allegheney was crossed in wagons. From Wheeling the journey was made in a flat-boat to Cincinnati, where the winter of 1824 was spent; in the spring he proceeded down the river in a flat-boat in company with several other families, who were also going to join the community at New Harmony. All arrived safely at Mount Vernon, on the Ohio river, the present county seat of Posey, and fifteen miles from New Harmony. From this place the journey was finished in wagons. It was on the 28th day of May, 1825, that the subject of this sketch first beheld the town of New Harmony, which was to be his future home, and child though he was, the impression which the scene made upon him will never fade from his memory. The orchards were all in bloom and the entire valley which burst upon the view of the emigrant, from the top of the hill just before descending to the town, looked like one vast flower garden.

Though the community was supplied with good schools, and teachers eminent for their learning, the youth only four years of age was unable to profit by the advantages they afforded. The community was dissolved inside of two years, and the town was soon after deprived of the school system which Mr. Owen and William Maclure were trying to establish. Mr. Godwin Volney Dorsey, a young man of exemplary habits and good scholarly attainments, opened a subscription school and afforded the only opportunity which fell to the lot of E. T. Cox for acquiring an education. In 1832 Mr. Dorsey moved to Ohio and the town was deprived of his excellent school.

At the age of thirteen the subject of our sketch obtained a situation

as salesboy in a dry goods store, and from thence forward continued to earn his own living, and during moments of leisure from business occupied the time in reading scientific books, histories and general literature, with a view of preparing himself for a scientific pursuit. In 1848 he married Miss Eliza A. Sampson, eldest daughter of James and Eliza Sampson, residents of New Harmony from the time of the community. His father died in 1850. Of his five brothers and two sisters, the younger sister died while an infant in Virginia, the brothers all grew to manhood. William died in 1840, John died in 1850, Thomas, the youngest, died in 1851, of cholera, while on his way to California with his family. He possessed a musical voice, and was noted for his fine reading and admirable elocutionary powers. The late Robert Dale Owen said of his recitation, in an article published in the *New York Evening Post*, that it was given in a "style and manner Kean would have envied." Of his Shakespearean reading the same authority pronounced it second only to Mrs. Siddons'. James P. Cox died in Ghent, Kentucky, in 1856, so that there are only two of this large family now living, the subject of our sketch and his widowed sister, Sarah Jane Thrall, who is living at New Harmony.

In 1854 Prof. Cox received the appointment of assistant geologist in the geological survey of Kentucky, from Dr. David Dale Owen, and continued in this survey for three years, during which time he made himself acquainted with the general character of the geology of the State by visiting every county in it.

Dr. Owen was appointed State geologist of Arkansas in 1857, and Prof. Cox was then transferred to that State, where he served as principal assistant up to 1860, when the civil war put a stop to the survey. Following this period he was employed on a great many surveys for private individuals and companies, which enabled him to extend his geological researches from the Appalachian to the Rocky mountains. In 1867 he was employed on the Illinois survey under the direction of Prof. A. H. Worthen, and continued on this survey until the spring of 1869, when he was appointed State Geologist of Indiana by Governor Conrad Baker, in which position he still continues to serve the State. In 1873 he was appointed by the Legislature and commissioned by Governor Hendricks as commissioner for the State of Indiana to the world's fair at Vienna. In 1876 he was appointed to make a display of the mineral and agricultural products of Indiana at the centennial exhibition and was a member of the group of judges. Of the work he has

accomplished and its importance to the State the people are to be the judges.

The results of the survey are published in seven volumes, and the eighth is now in preparation for the press. Previous to the publication of these reports but little attention had been given to the mineral resources of the State. He does not claim to have been the first to discover coal in Indiana, for this important mineral was found here by Colonel Crogan in 1763, some years before it was known to exist in Pennsylvania, and the boundary and area of the coal field was very accurately determined by Dr. David Dale Owen in 1837, but he does claim to have been the first to give an accurate sequence of the coal strata and to make known to the world, in a satisfactory manner, its true value as a fuel and its adaptability to all kinds of metallurgical processes, and especially its application to the smelting of iron ores and the manufacture of steel.

Prof. Cox is not only a geologist of large experience acquired by personal surveys and explorations extending over a period of more than twenty-four years, but he is likewise a practical analytical chemist, having obtained a knowledge of this important adjunct to the geologist by eight years of analytical labor in the extensive and well appointed laboratory of Dr. David Dale Owen at New Harmony.

It is with no little pride that in looking back over the many geological opinions he has been called upon to give, some of which involved the expenditure of large sums of money, there has not been an instance where the parties who sought his professional advice could say that he had deceived them. He is in good standing with the geologists at home and abroad, and bears the reputation of being an accurate geological observer. Of five children, one son and four daughters, three died while infants. The third daughter married Dr. A. D. Jones, now of Newport, Kentucky, but only lived a few months to enjoy her happiness. The fourth and youngest daughter is living and grown to womanhood.

#### REV. JAMES COOLEY FLETCHER.

Mr. Fletcher is the eldest son of the late Calvin Fletcher, and was born in Indianapolis on the 15th of April, 1823, in the first frame building erected in the capital of Indiana; the building was constructed by James Paxton and owned by James Blake. It stood on the south side of Washington between Illinois and Tennessee streets, where is now the stove store of Robert L. McOuat. After studying in the various

schools of the time kept by Thomas D. Gregg, Rev. W. Holliday and the elder Kemper, young Fletcher was sent to Phillips Academy, Exeter, New Hampshire, where he prepared for college. He then entered Brown University, Providence, Rhode Island, where he graduated in 1846.

In 1847, having devoted himself to the ministry, he entered the Theological Seminary at Princeton, New Jersey; there he studied two years under the Alexanders and Dr. Hodge. In 1849 he went to Europe, studied first at Paris, and completed his theological education at Geneva, Switzerland, under Dr. Merle d'Aubigne, the historian of the Reformation. In 1851, after several months sojourn in the United States, he went to Rio de Janeiro, the capital of Brazil, where he had been appointed chaplain of the American and Foreign Christian Union and the Seaman's Friend Society. In 1852 he was nominated United States Secretary of Legation at Rio de Janeiro, a position which he held until 1853, when he declined a re-appointment, when offered him by the Hon. William Trousdale, United States Minister Plenipotentiary to Brazil during the administration of President Pierce. In 1854 he returned to the United States via the Straits of Magellan and the Isthmus of Panama, having visited Chili on the way. In 1855 he returned to Brazil and traveled three thousand miles in that country while laboring for the distribution of the Bible. In 1856, having left Brazil on account of the health of his family, he again took up his residence in the United States, and in 1857, in connection with the Rev. Dr. Kidder, published a work entitled *Brazil and the Brazilians*, which has gone through no less than eight editions, being widely circulated in America, England and Brazil. In the autumn of 1857 he was elected to the chair of modern languages in Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine, a position once occupied by the poet Longfellow. This honor he declined and for a number of years was engaged in preaching and lecturing. In the years 1862-63-64-65 and 1868 he made extensive tours in Brazil in connection with religious and philanthropic matters and succeeded in 1865 in bringing about a closer connection between Brazil and the United States. In 1869 he was appointed United States Consul to Oporto, in Portugal. He resided in Portugal four years, having entered into an engagement with the Harper Brothers, of New York, to prepare a work on Pompeii. Mr. Fletcher spent the next four years in Naples, Italy, so that he might make a study of Mount Vesuvius and Pompeii which are near that city.

In the winter and spring of 1875 Mr. Fletcher, in company with his

brother Calvin and invalid brother Stoughton, traveled through Egypt, the Holy Land, Western Syria, Turkey in Europe and Greece. In the summer of 1877 he returned to his native place and has spent several months with his many relatives in and near Indianapolis.

Mr. Fletcher began his literary career in 1846 as a correspondent of the Providence (Rhode Island) Journal and one of the Boston dailies. It was in that year and the beginning of 1847, that he contributed to the Indiana Journal, then owned and edited by John D. Defrees, a series of articles entitled Indianapolis a Quarter of a Century Ago. He was also the first to introduce a distinct column of local items. During his first sojourn in Europe he wrote regularly for the New York Observer, in addition to writing for other journals. In thirty years of his life, besides writing for newspapers already named, he has at different times been a regular correspondent for the New York Evening Post, the New York Journal of Commerce, the Boston Daily Journal, the Boston Transcript and several other papers. He has also contributed occasionally to the North American Review, the Atlantic Monthly, Harper's Weekly, the New York Times, the Boston Watchman and Reflector, and various English journals.

His lectures have been delivered in the principal States of the Union, in the Dominion of Canada, in England, France and Portugal. Our citizens will remember his lectures in this city the past summer on Pompeii for the benefit of different benevolent institutions of the city. Mr. Fletcher has visited nearly all the renowned places of Europe and South America, and I might say the world, and has seen many wonderful sights of both art and nature. His thirst for knowledge no doubt impelled him to his Herculean labors. Indianapolis should feel justly proud of having in the person of her third born such a man as Mr. Fletcher. He has seen much of the world; was it "all that his fancy pictured it?"

#### MILES J. FLETCHER.

Mr. Fletcher was born in Indianapolis on the 18th of June, 1828, and received a common English education in his native town. He then entered Brown University, at Providence, Rhode Island, and there graduated in 1852. He was soon after elected professor of history and *belles lettres* in Asbury University at Greencastle, Indiana, and resigned that high position in 1854. In 1857 he graduated at the Dane law school, at Cambridge, and was re-elected to the professorship in the Asbury University in July of the same year.

In 1860 he was induced to become a candidate for superintendent of public instruction on the Republican ticket and was elected over Samuel L. Rugg, by 1,700 majority over the balance of the ticket, which eloquently proclaimed his great popularity with the people. Mr. Fletcher's literary attainments were of the highest order; his scholarly acquirements were patent to all Indianians, and for that reason he was selected to fill that high and honorable position. In importance that office is next to the chief executive of the State, and really requires more profound learning and ability. To take charge of the great educational interests of such a State as Indiana requires talent of no ordinary character.

No person that ever knew Mr. Fletcher could for a moment doubt his ability to fill any position he should be called to. He was a man of a large and generous heart, and could not witness sorrow or suffering without doing something to alleviate it. By one of those inscrutable decrees of Providence he was doomed to be stricken down in the midst of his usefulness. He was killed by a railroad accident on the Evansville and Vincennes road, at Sullivan, Indiana, in May, 1862, while traveling in discharge of his public duties, and

"Sleeps the sleep that knows not breaking,  
Morn of toil nor night of waking."

Mr. Fletcher was the third son of the late Calvin Fletcher, and brother of that eminent lecturer, the Rev. James Cooley Fletcher, whose reputation is world-wide; he was also the brother of the late Elijah Fletcher, and of Mr. Ingram, Stephen K., Stoughton A., Jun., Calvin, Albert and Dr. Wm. B. Fletcher. His family are residents of this city. One of his sons bears the name of his grandfather, Calvin Fletcher.

### THOMAS B. BUCHANAN.

Mr. Buchanan was born near Waveland, Montgomery county, Indiana, June 22, 1841. His father, Alexander Buchanan, removed to Montgomery county from Tennessee in the year 1828 and settled in the woods and has lived on the same spot of ground ever since. Mr. Buchanan was educated at the Waveland Collegiate Institute. In April, 1861, he entered the army as a musician for company G 11th regiment Indiana volunteer infantry and served during the first four months of the war.

Mr. Buchanan was married November 27, 1863, at St. Peter, Min-

nesota, to a daughter of Horatio T. Wakefield, formerly a resident and prosperous merchant of Putnamville, Putnam county, Indiana. After his marriage he returned to Indiana and engaged in the drug business at Attica, Fountain county, in the winter of 1864-5, where he remained until June, 1872, when he became associated with the proprietor of the Lafayette Courier, in the conduct of that prosperous journal.

Immediately after the Independent Greenback State Convention of June, 1874, he removed to Indianapolis and took charge of the Sun, the organ of the new movement, as editor-in chief, which position he still retains. He was secretary of the first national committee of the Independent party and in that position and as editor of the Sun probably did more than any other one individual to organize and bring forward the Independent Greenback party which cut so important a figure in the State and Presidential elections of 1876, with Peter Cooper and Samuel F. Cary as its candidates. Mr. Buchanan was one of the electors at large for the State. He is a forcible and fluent public speaker, and a bold, aggressive, argumentative writer. The political movement with which he is identified owes whatever prominence and strength it has acquired to the able advocacy of its principles by the Indianapolis Sun, which ranks as one of the foremost political journals of the time.

#### CHRISTIAN FREDERICK SCHMIDT.

Mr. Schmidt was born in the city of Birkenfeld, Saxony, on the 23d of November, 1830, and there received a fair German education. In the year 1849 he emigrated to the United States and settled in Cincinnati, Ohio. While a resident of the latter city he was married to Miss Caroline, daughter of Mr. John Fieber, a well-known German citizen of that place. In 1860 he removed to Indianapolis and built the extensive brewery on McCarty street at the south end of Alabama.

Mr. Schmidt represented the seventh ward in the common council four years and no representative of that ward was ever more watchful or jealous of the rights of their constituents than the subject of this sketch; it was there the writer learned much of his true devotion to the interest of the city. The twelve years of his life while a citizen of Indianapolis were exceedingly prosperous.

Mr. Schmidt died on the 3d of February, 1872, since which time his wife has successfully managed the immense business inaugurated by her husband; part of the time she was aided by her brother, William Fieber. He died in August, 1874, leaving her, with the help of employes, the





Portrait of Carl Friedrich Schmidt, 1848

C. F. Schmidt



sole management. In 1875 she added about twenty thousand dollars improvement in the way of vaults, cellars, etc. An idea of her immense business may be formed by the fact that last year she paid out for ice between eleven and twelve thousand dollars.

Mrs. Schmidt is yet in the prime of life, being only about forty years of age, with a healthy constitution and bids fair to double the years already attained. She is rather above the medium size, brunette complexion, and would be taken for French rather than German descent. She has but three children, all sons, two of whom she accompanied to Germany last year, where she left them to be educated; the third is living under the maternal roof. Although Mrs. Schmidt is very wealthy, owning over one square of ground, she is unostentatious and prepossessing in her manners, and seems devoted to her business and the interest of her children.

#### JEHIEL BARNARD.

Prominent among the business men of Indianapolis is the gentleman whose name stands at the head of this sketch. Mr. Barnard is a native of that beautiful and prosperous inland city, Rochester, New York, and there resided until he had attained his majority. His father, the late Jehiel Barnard, of Rochester, was one of the early citizens of that city, and was the first person married within its limits. He was a relative of that eminent and distinguished lawyer and statesman of western New York, the Hon. Daniel D. Barnard, who for many years represented the Rochester district in the Congress of the United States.

In the year 1847 Jehiel Barnard removed to New York city and engaged in the wholesale hardware business, and there continued until his removal to Indianapolis in the fall of 1855, when he, in connection with his father-in-law (Mr. Joseph Farnsworth, formerly of Madison, Indiana), engaged in this city in the manufacture of railway cars, and continued in that business until 1860.

Mr. Farnsworth is at this time a resident of Chicago, Illinois, having retired from active business with a large fortune, the reward of his youthful energy and industry.

Mr. Barnard was elected secretary of the Indianapolis Chamber of Commerce at its first organization in 1863, which position he held up to 1876; and it may be truthfully said that it is mainly to his personal efforts in its behalf that that organization has become one of the permanent institutions of the city. He is at this time engaged in fire insurance and does a large share of that business in this city.

The first and early settlers of Indianapolis were very much prejudiced against people hailing from the eastern States, all of whom they called Yankees without regard to the locality they were from. It is mainly to Yankee enterprise, and such Yankees as Mr. Barnard, that Indianapolis is what it is to-day, one of the most prosperous cities in the Mississippi valley, and if the eastern States have any more such men to spare we will welcome them to citizenship.

Mr. Barnard is a gentleman of untiring energy and industry, just in the prime of life, with a vigorous constitution, and bids fair for many years of public usefulness, with a good address and pleasing manners, and has, since he became a citizen of Indianapolis, made many warm personal friends.

#### GENERAL ABEL D. STREIGHT.

General Streight was born in Wheeler, Steuben county, New York, on the 17th of June, 1829; his father was a farmer in good circumstances and was extensively known as a thorough-going, industrious and honest man, and taught the subject of this sketch habits of industry and economy; his educational advantages were confined to what was then called a common school education. At the age of seventeen Mr. Streight bought his time of his father and commenced working at the carpenter business; at the age of twenty he was an extensive contractor and builder and was known as a first-class mechanic and who would complete a job according to contract. About the same time he engaged in the lumber business and soon gave up the trade of a carpenter and followed the former exclusively until 1857, at which time he sold out and engaged in map and book publishing.

In the spring of 1858 he emigrated to the west and made his headquarters at Cincinnati, Ohio, and remained there until 1859, when he came to Indianapolis and continued in the publishing business until the beginning of the war. He was then authorized by Governor Morton to recruit the 51st regiment of Indiana volunteers. The first burst of enthusiasm had passed and no bounty was offered, hence it cost much money and perseverance to induce persons to enlist. After great difficulties in getting the regiment made up he was commissioned colonel on the 4th of September, 1861. While in camp good discipline was maintained and Colonel Streight was highly complimented therefor. In December, 1861, the regiment was ordered to report to General Buell at Louisville, Kentucky, and was attached to the army of the Ohio,

afterwards known as the army of the Cumberland, and the regiment participated in the marches and battles of that celebrated army up to and including the battle of Stone River. Soon after this battle Colonel Streight was selected to take command of the Provisional Brigade and to proceed by steamers down the Cumberland river to the Ohio and then up the Tennessee to Eastport, Mississippi, thence across the States of Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia, in their march destroying the resources of the enemy, and with orders, if possible, to break railroad communication in the rear of the rebel army. After many days of continuous marching and fighting the officers and men of the whole command became worn out, their ammunition exhausted, and it became necessary to surrender to overwhelming numbers in the midst of the enemy's country. Colonel Streight with what remained of the command became prisoners of war, and were sent to Richmond, Virginia, and the officers confined in Libby Prison.

Colonel Streight was the object of especial hate by all rebeldom, he having led the first raid into the heart of their country, liberating slaves and destroying such property as could be of service to the enemy. The colonel was ironed and confined in the dungeon, and lived on corn bread and water for thirty days for attempting to escape. After his release from the dungeon he planned a scheme by which one hundred and nine officers escaped from that doleful prison on the 9th of February, 1864, through a tunnel from the east basement of the prison across the street to the building east of the prison. Colonel Streight and Captains Scarce and Sterling and Lieutenant-Colonel McDonald agreed to stand by each other and either get through to the Union lines or die together.

Colonel Streight had notified a Union lady in Richmond, Mrs. Abbie Green, that he would be out of Libby Prison on a certain night and was directed by her to go to a certain negro shanty. After he had safely arrived at the negro quarters, Mrs. Green was sent for and she conducted them to the home of Mr. Quarles, a good Union man, where Colonel Streight and his friends remained one week, armed with a pair of navy revolvers each. The four started at night for the Union lines. The whole country was picketed, but by avoiding roads and traveling through the woods and crossing difficult streams they reached the Rappahannock river near Tappahannock. Here they were discovered by the aid of dogs. They gave the animals their last rations in order to keep them quiet; it was good for the dogs and they were satisfied, but it left Colonel Streight and his three companions destitute of everything except their revolvers, ammunition and stout and determined hearts. They

went to a negro hut at night and there remained next day while the negroes were with their masters hunting the Yankees. The negroes discovered a boat and helped them across the river the next night, and after twelve days and nights of great labor and suffering they reached friends on the Potomac river about ninety miles below Washington City.

Colonel Streight returned and took command of his regiment in May, 1864, then at Chattanooga, Tennessee, (the privates having been exchanged). General Steadman, then in command of that military district, tendered the command of the post to Colonel Streight, who promptly declined and requested to be assigned to active duty; this request was granted. The rebel General Wheeler had reached the rear of the Union army and laid siege to Dalton, Georgia. Colonel Streight was sent with three brigades to relieve the garrison at that point. The battle was short and decisive, the rebels defeated. Then followed an active campaign against Wheeler's command, which was finally driven across the Tennessee river, near Florence, Alabama.

From the time of the battle with Wheeler, at Dalton, to the time he was driven across the Tennessee river, Colonel Streight had command of a division of troops. Some three or four thousand in number had to be fed in a country already nearly stripped of the common necessities of life, but through a thorough system of foraging he succeeded in furnishing his command with the substantials of life, and not a few of the luxuries which had been stored by the more wealthy rebels. About this time General Sherman broke camp and started on his march to the sea, and General Thomas was ordered to take charge of the rebel General Hood. Colonel Streight was assigned to the command of the first brigade of the general division of the 4th army corps. Colonel Streight says the brigade consisted of five regiments of as good troops as could be found in the army, and was assigned the post of honor in covering the rear of our army, both on the day of the battle of Franklin and in the movements of the army the night after that celebrated battle. At the battle of Nashville Colonel Streight's brigade did noble service and suffered the loss of over one third of its numbers in killed and wounded. Colonel Streight was promoted by President Lincoln to brigadier general, by brevet, for gallant and meritorious services on that occasion. At the end of the war General Streight resumed the publishing business, and also engaged in the wholesale walnut lumber business, and is now, probably, the largest dealer in that kind of lumber in the United States. General Streight has been successful in securing a competency of this world's goods.

In politics General Streight commenced as a Republican and canvassed his native county in the interest of General Fremont for President in 1856, this being the first Presidential vote he ever cast; he also was active in the interest of Abraham Lincoln in 1860. In February, 1861, when the rebels were threatening war, and the people were divided as to what course to pursue, General Streight wrote and published a pamphlet called *The Crisis*, advocating a settled purpose to maintain our government even though war should be the result. About this time, February, 1861, the Hon. Robert Dale Owen delivered an address in the hall of the House of Representatives, advocating peace and a compromise with the rebels, and no one seemed willing to advocate the cause of the government. Thus matters stood for a week, when General Streight asked permission of the House for the use of the hall to answer Mr. Owen, which was granted, and General Streight, comparatively a stranger, made a stirring and patriotic speech, to a crowded house, in favor of a firm, vigorous and dignified course by our government, and the duty of our citizens to preserve our institutions intact as handed down by our forefathers.

Whether the action and firm stand taken by Governor Morton, General Streight and others at this critical period had the effect to unite the people and prepare them for the great struggle that followed, history must answer. As the time approached for Mr. Lincoln to assume the duties of President the uncertainty as to what course he would pursue caused considerable anxiety among the active thinking Republicans of the country. Representatives of the press had interviewed Mr. Lincoln without obtaining any intimation of the course he would pursue with the States already in rebellion. Messrs. Seward, Greeley, Chase, and other leading statesmen had visited him without gaining any information on the important subject which they could or would give to the people, and finally, on the Thursday before Mr. Lincoln started for Washington, Governor Morton gave General Streight a letter of introduction to Mr. Lincoln. General Streight proceeded at once to Springfield, and found the city overrun with office-seekers who were besieging Mr. Lincoln at his office and house, and on the streets, or wherever he might be found. With his usual determination General Streight determined to have a private interview with the incoming President, consequently, he addressed a letter to Mr. Lincoln, stating that he wished a private interview, and, also, that his business was not office-seeking. This note he gave to a young colored man with instructions to give it to Mr. Lincoln in person, and in a short time the young man returned

with a note from Mr. Lincoln requesting General Streight to come to his house at once. On reaching the house and handing Mr. Lincoln the introductory letter from Governor Morton, he assured Mr. Lincoln that he was not seeking office for himself nor others, that that was no part of his mission. At this, said Mr. Lincoln, "Give me your hand again, for I am extremely happy to see you." The interview that followed related to the condition of the Southern States, and their relation to the general government. Mr. Lincoln seemed extremely anxious to know how the people throughout the country felt about the situation, and expressed confidence in the future.

General Streight urged upon Mr. Lincoln the importance of informing the people, or at least a few of his personal friends, as to the probable course of the new administration in relation to the rebellious States; that unless he did something to unite the Republicans, to give them a rallying point, he would find his administration without enough supporters to carry it through the coming storm. Finally, after an interview lasting near two hours, Mr. Lincoln remarked that what he was about to say was not for publication but could be used among personal friends. Mr. Lincoln then remarked: "I do not understand that the President has any discretion as to whether he will enforce the laws or not, provided the people furnish the means." He then remarked that this was more than he had said to any other person, but hoped it would do no harm. General Streight then thanked him and urged him to speak words of cheer to the people on his route to Washington, and the interview ended.

General Streight returned to Indianapolis and acquainted Governor Morton with the result of the interview, and the week following, when Mr. Lincoln reached Indianapolis on his way to Washington, Governor Morton received him with one of his most patriotic speeches, and in response the President spoke hopefully of the country, predicting that it would not be divided, but on the contrary all would go on prospering and honored among the nations of the earth. This speech was heralded to the world as for war by the enemies of the President, but gave hope to the friends of good government.

Whether the course taken by Governor Morton and General Streight at this particular time had anything to do with shaping the course of Mr. Lincoln I do not know, but only mention the facts to show that at a time when many of our leading newspapers and thousands of good men were in doubt as to what course to pursue General Streight was at



work with all the energy and talent he possessed trying to prepare the people for the coming contest.

In 1864, while on a temporary leave of absence from the army he made stirring speeches in different parts of our State advocating the re-election of President Lincoln. Since the close of the war he has not taken a very active part in politics, though at all times an ardent supporter of the principles of the Republican party. In 1876 General Streight was nominated and elected one of the Senators for Marion county. He thoroughly canvassed his own county and made several speeches in different parts of the State. His opponents were James Hopkins as the workingman's candidate and Elisha Howland as the greenback. It will be seen that General Streight beat two factions combined. General Streight is a large, fine-looking man, florid complexion, sandy hair, and looks as though he had something better than Libby Prison fare. He owns and lives at a fine country-seat two miles east of the city on the National road.

#### JOHN G. DOUGHTY.

Mr. Doughty was born in Centerville, Wayne county, Indiana, March 16, 1826. In 1838 his parents removed to Springfield, Illinois, where the subject of this sketch attended school until the year 1841, when he began an apprenticeship to the printing business. In 1843 he removed to Indianapolis, where he continued working at his trade in the Sentinel office until the year 1847, when he went to Greenfield, Hancock county, and engaged in the publication of a paper which he continued for some time. In 1848, while a resident of Greenfield, Mr. Doughty was married to Miss Frances S. Gapen who is yet his helpmeet. In 1850 he again returned to Indianapolis, and in 1857 he bought a half interest in the Indianapolis Sentinel, which he sold in 1861 and entered the army as quarter-master of the 51st Indiana regiment, under the command of Colonel A. D. Streight, and served until the regiment was captured in 1863. He was a prisoner of war in Libby Prison at Richmond, Virginia, for about a year. He was in the plot spoken of in the preceding sketch, but was unable to participate because of physical prostration. On account of his severe suffering and disability he was exchanged in May, 1864. From the effects of his treatment while a prisoner he has never entirely recovered.

Mr. Doughty has a family of four children, all residing in this city, and is in very comfortable circumstances. He is the oldest employing

printer in the city, having since 1855 been almost constantly engaged in the printing business, with the exception of the four years in the army. He is a member in good standing of the Odd Fellows and Masons and a Presbyterian.

### REV. JOSEPH MARSEE.

Perhaps to our Methodist friends there is no name more familiar than that of Mr. Marsee, as he was one of the oldest pioneers in their ministry. He was born in the State of Virginia in the year 1800. We reprint the following from the Journal of this city, published at the time of his death:

“His parents dying while he was yet quite young, he was taken by friends to Kentucky, of which State he was a resident for many years after. Before he was twenty years old he was converted, and deeming it to be his duty, soon afterward entered the ministry of the Methodist church, becoming a member of the Kentucky Conference. As a member of this conference he was stationed in various sections of the State, until about the year 1840, when—having married in the meantime—he removed with his family to Indiana and joined the Indiana Conference. He was actively connected with the conference in this State for more than fifteen years, when his failing health compelled him reluctantly to assume the superannuated relation to the conference, which he held at the time of his death, which occurred January 20, 1872. At all times after ceasing his active work, he was a faithful member, and most of the time an official member of Asbury [Fletcher Place] M. E. church of this city.

“Mr. Marsee had an imposing and noble personal presence. Tall, well-formed, white-haired, keen-eyed, with high, strongly-marked features, he attracted attention in any assemblage. Intellectually he was a solid and reliable rather than a brilliant man. Calm, thorough and discriminating in his mental processes, his conclusions were safe, and his judgment as to men and affairs seldom erred. Slow to make up his opinions, but firm and quiet in their expression, they carried weight and commanded respect. His business ability was extraordinary, and was made useful for many years to the church, and more lately to himself. Simple in his tastes and habits, frank, straightforward and thoroughly honest in all his business transactions, he passed through life at peace with all men, and compelled the respect and love of all who knew him. He reached a ripe old age in the daily practice of the Christian virtues he professed, and died with an assured hope in the life to come.”

Although Mr. Marsee was past three score and ten his death came unexpectedly, as his illness was of short duration, and fell heavily on his family and the church of which he seemed to be the pillar. Mr. Marsee left quite a large estate, owning the entire block on South street between East and New Jersey streets. He left a large family, who still reside at the old homestead, with the exception of Mrs. Ignatius Brown, his eldest child, recently deceased, and Dr. Joseph W. Marsee, who is mated to Miss Flora, the only daughter of Benjamin Davis, the prominent southsider and popular railroad man. John L. Marsee, the eldest son, is well known in city politics, having been a member of the city council several terms and of which body he is still a member.

#### DR. THEOPHILUS PARVIN, LL. D.

Dr. Parvin was born in Buenos Ayres, South America, on the 9th of January, 1829. His father, the Rev. Theophilus Parvin, of Cumberland county, New Jersey, went to Buenos Ayres as a missionary. He then became professor of Greek and English in the University of that city. His mother, Mary Rodney, of Wilmington, Delaware, was the second daughter of the Hon. Cæsar A. Rodney. Mr. Rodney, after filling several prominent positions at home, among which were United States Senator and Attorney General, was appointed Minister to the United Provinces, and died at Buenos Ayres.

Dr. Parvin graduated at the State University of Indiana, in 1847. He also graduated at the medical department of the Pennsylvania University in 1852. In June, 1853, he was married to Miss Rachel, youngest daughter of the late Amos Butler, of Hanover, Indiana, and soon after came to Indianapolis, which has been his home since, with the exception of about two years spent at Cincinnati as professor in the Ohio Medical College; he also lectured in that school for five years. He then resigned that chair to accept a similar position in the medical department of the University of Louisville, which he resigned after lecturing three years. Dr. Parvin received the degree of LL. D. at Hanover College. Amos Butler, Mrs. Parvin's father, belonged to the society of Friends and emigrated from Chester county, Pennsylvania, to Indiana at quite an early day and settled at Brookville, Franklin county. Dr. Parvin's mother died a few days after his birth, and his father when he was between six and seven years old.

Dr. Parvin is now a professor in the College of Physicians and Sur-

geons at Indianapolis. When Indiana was a territory there was a petition presented to Congress to legalize the holding of slaves in the territory. The petition was referred to a committee of which the Hon. Cæsar A. Rodney (the grandfather of Dr. Parvin), was chairman. He reported adverse to their wishes, and said that the people did not know what a curse they were trying to bring upon themselves. At his death he emancipated his slaves.

Dr. Parvin is of medium size, of fine physique, fair complexion and light hair. He has drank deep at the fountain of knowledge and still thirsts for more. He has delivered some very interesting lectures; his style is clear and fluent, and his elevated character has christened him a gentleman of many fine points; at the bedside of the poor as well as the rich he gives hopeful words and encouragement, and is kind and attentive to all. For a man that has scarcely reached the noonday of life he has filled many important positions, and not, perhaps, without some portion of the martyr's lot. Being the master of several languages knowledge seems essential to his well-being.

#### JOSEPH M. MOORE

Was born in the city of New York on the 9th of April, 1813, but with his mother lived in Newark, New Jersey, the most of his life, until he came to Indianapolis in the summer of 1823. Mr. Moore was the cousin of our esteemed fellow citizen, James M. Ray, who had sent for him for the purpose of educating and fitting him, as he did, for business. Mr. Calvin Fletcher had been visiting friends in the east, and took charge of Mr. Moore (who was only in his eleventh year), and brought him to this place; from the Ohio river they both rode the same horse.

Mr. Moore received the most of his education in the same school with the writer, which was taught by that benevolent and Christian man, Ebenezer Sharpe. When he had finished his education he was deputy in the office of county clerk, then filled by his cousin, and it was there, under the instruction of that good man, his habits and character were formed, which afterward proved to be so useful to society. He then was the active partner in the store of J. M. Moore & Co.; the other partners were James M. Ray, James Blake and the late Nicholas McCarty. They did business on the west corner of the alley, on the north side of Washington, between Meridian and Pennsylvania streets.

In the year 1840 he was selected to edit the campaign paper, the *Spirit of Seventy-Six*, that advocated the election of General Harrison

to the Presidency with signal ability. After the old hero was installed as President, Mr. Moore was appointed postmaster in this city, but after the defection of President Tyler from the Whig party, in 1841, he was the first victim to proscription ; he was removed and his predecessor reinstated.

About the year 1844 he was appointed cashier of the branch at Madison of the State Bank of Indiana; when the affairs of that bank were wound up he filled the same position in the branch of the Bank of the State, and continued there until his death in January 1858.

Mr. Moore was a member of the First Presbyterian church, and was among the first to leave it and join the Episcopal church when it was first organized by the Rev. J. B. Britton as its rector, in 1837.

As a business man he was of more than ordinary ability, and with his strict integrity and attention to business made him a valuable acquisition to any business institution. He was a fair political writer, and, as such, rendered great service to the Whig cause in editing the paper above mentioned.

After Mr. Moore's death his family returned to this city.

Joseph A. Moore, the eldest son of Mr. Moore, was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 27th of August, 1840. He was married on the 14th of October 1862 to Miss Mary Y., eldest daughter of Thos. H. Sharpe, Esq. Mr. Moore has been engaged in the mortgage brokerage business for several years. He, in connection with his brother, Thomas C. Moore, built several fine business blocks, which have added much to the growth of Indianapolis.

Thomas C. Moore was born at Madison, Indiana, on the 12th of November, 1845. After the death of his father he came to Indianapolis. He was engaged in the railroad business for ten years, was also in the wholesale dry goods house of Murphy & Co. as book-keeper for some years, and is now, and has been for some years, in the brokerage business. He was married on the 5th of May, 1875, to Miss Lou Speed, of Louisville, Kentucky. Mr. Moore is now in business on his own account at No. 46 Vance Block. The Messrs. Moore, both Thomas and Joseph, like their father, possess fine business qualifications; their mother and sisters are still residents of the city.

#### ELIJAH W. HALFORD.

Mr. Halford was born in the city of Nottingham, England, in 1843, and came to the United States in the spring of 1850. He went direct

to Ohio, from thence he came to Indianapolis in 1861, where he learned the printing business, and for some time worked at his trade. He was for a while special war correspondent of the Indianapolis Journal. He was managing editor of the Chicago Inter-Ocean the first two years of its existence, commencing March, 1872. He then returned to Indianapolis and engaged again with the Journal, and at the present time is the managing editor. That Mr. Halford is a ready and gifted political writer the many readers of the Journal throughout the State are aware, although plain and unpretentious.

He was married in the year 1866 to Miss Armstrong, of this city, who is well known as an accomplished lady, possessing fine vocal musical attainments.

#### DR. DAVID FUNKHOUSER

Was born at Shenandoah, Virginia, on the 31st of May, 1820. He attended the Woodstock Academy, in Virginia, and graduated at Betheny College, in the same State. He received his medical education at the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia, Pa., and was also a pupil of Dr. McClintock, an eminent physician of the same city.

He came to Indianapolis in the spring of 1847, and immediately engaged in the practice of medicine. Dr. Funkhouser was connected with the old medical college of Indianapolis, as demonstrator of anatomy, which was a branch of the Asbury University at Greencastle.

The doctor formed a partnership with Dr. Patrick H. Jameson, and jointly carried on their professional business for seventeen years, when they dissolved with the best of feeling toward each other. Dr. Funkhouser did not marry until he was forty-five years old. He was then married to Miss Amade F. Linn, of Indianapolis. Dr. Funkhouser's father was a farmer of Virginia. As the doctor did not marry early in life, he is certainly entitled to more than an ordinary share of connubial felicity the balance of his life. He is a sensible and well informed man on most any subject. He has a mild and pleasant countenance, which is a letter of recommendation to anyone, and generally stamps them the true gentleman. As a practitioner of the healing art, Dr. Funkhouser is very popular, and is universally known as a successful physician.

#### HON. DAVID MACY,

Now one of the prominent citizens of Indianapolis, is a native of North Carolina, but when a boy came with his parents to Wayne county, Indi-

ana, thence to Newcastle, Henry county, where he successfully practiced law for several years, and represented that county three years in the State Legislature. From Newcastle he removed to Lawrenceburg and became the law partner of Judge Major; this (Dearborn) county he also represented one year in the State Legislature.

Mr. Macy was induced to leave Lawrenceburg in consequence of the too great water privileges of that city; he, not being amphibious, preferred a dry land residence. He became a resident of this city in 1852, and in 1854 he was chosen president of the Indianapolis and Peru railroad, and under his supervision that road has become one of the popular as well as paying roads of the State, and is considered a first-class road.

While a member of the Legislature he made the acquaintance of and married the eldest daughter of Robert Patterson, who was one of the pioneers of this city, and for many years one of its most respected citizens.

He is now, in addition to his other duties, president of the Meridian National Bank. His only child is the wife of Mr. V. T. Malott, superintendent of the Indianapolis and Peru railroad. In writing brief sketches of our business men I must enroll the name of David Macy as one of untiring energy. He still takes as great an interest in, and is as attentive to business as he ever was. It is not for the emolument that it brings, for he is quite wealthy. Mr. Macy is a frank, open hearted and candid man, with some of the primitive manners and customs that prevailed in Indiana in our early days, which render him an agreeable and companionable gentleman. It is natural for us to look back to the good old times with pleasure, when what we lacked in the refinement and luxuries of this day was made up in the good feeling toward each other. Time has touched lightly on Mrs. Macy, as she looks young for one of her years.

#### ISAAC KINDER.

Among the citizens of Marion county that were prominent in early years was Mr. Kinder. He had bought a half section of land at the sale in Brookville, in the year 1821, and in March, 1822, moved to and improved a farm located three miles north of town, on the east bank of Fall creek, for many years known as the property of John Sutherland. While living on this farm he was county surveyor, and as such ran out the lines of the first farms that were improved in the county. About the year 1831 he sold this farm to the present owner, John Sutherland,

and removed to town and engaged in merchandizing, and for about ten years successfully carried on that business.

Mr. Kinder's only son living at the time, Captain T. B. Kinder, raised a company of volunteers for the Second Indiana regiment in the Mexican war, and fell at the head of his company during the battle of Buena Vista, on the 23d of February, 1847. In 1848 his father went to that distant and ill-fated battle-field and identified the body of his son, and brought it to this place, where it rests in one of the city cemeteries.

Isaac Kinder was a native of Delaware, having been born in Sussex county in 1792. When quite young he emigrated to Pickaway county, Ohio, and was there married in the year 1819, and at the time above mentioned became a citizen of Indiana. The death of his son sat heavily on his mind and greatly impaired his health, and hastened his death, which occurred in December, 1849.

His widow yet resides in this city, and though advanced in age is quite active, and may be seen attending to the ordinary duties of life as she did twenty-five years ago. Mrs. Kinder has several daughters living in the city. Mrs. McLaughlin and Mrs. Igoe live in the immediate neighborhood of their mother. Mrs. Clark and a younger sister reside with their mother. Mrs. Kinder has lost several children by death. There is no name more familiar to the people of Indianapolis than that of the Kinder family. Martin Igoe, the son-in-law, is well-known to our citizens. He is now and has been for several years engaged in the real estate business. He was a quarter-master during the rebellion in the Union army.

Mr. Kinder was an industrious and frugal man, and left his family in comfortable circumstances. They own some fine business property on East Washington street, known as the Kinder block.

#### WILLIAM O. ROCKWOOD.

Mr. Rockwood was born at Westborough, Massachusetts, on the 12th of February, 1814. When quite young he went to sea as sailor for two years. Having a violent attack of sea-sickness on the voyage from Savannah to Liverpool, in 1833, he abandoned "a life on the ocean wave." He then taught school two years in his native town. In July, 1836, he removed to Warsaw, Illinois, thence to Missouri, where he engaged in the manufacture of lumber on the Waconda river; thence to Quincy, Illinois, where he resided two years in the capacity of a book-keeper.

In July, 1842, he established himself in the wholesale grocery bus-



iness in St. Louis. On December 6th, 1842, he was married to Miss H. M. Moore. In October, 1843, he sold out his establishment and removed to near Madison, Indiana. In 1850 he removed to Shelbyville as superintendent of the Shelbyville Lateral Branch railroad.

In August, 1853, Mr. Rockwood removed to Indianapolis, and in company with J. Farnsworth established an extensive railroad car manufactory. In 1855 he was elected treasurer of the Indianapolis and Cincinnati railroad and resigned the position in 1868. In 1867 he was elected president of the Iron Company of Tennessee and continued in that position until 1872. During his term the company built a blast furnace in Rockwood, then purchased the extensive rolling mill at Chattanooga, Tennessee, which has been successfully operated since 1872. He was then elected treasurer of the Indianapolis Rolling Mill, which position he now holds. He is now United States receiver of the Cincinnati, Rockport and Southeastern railroad.

It will be seen that Mr. Rockwood has held many responsible positions, which require business qualifications of no ordinary character to perform. As a man and citizen he stands pre-eminent, as a business man, without reproach.

### SAMUEL A. AND WILLIAM J. JOHNSTON.

Samuel A. Johnston was born on the 22d of June, 1835, in Johnson county, Indiana. On the 14th of February (Valentine day), 1865, he was married to Miss Estella Pullis, of St. Louis, Missouri.

William J. Johnston, brother of Samuel A., was born on the Johnston farm one and a half miles south of Indianapolis, on the 1st of April, 1837. He received his education at Pendleton Academy and in the Indianapolis schools. He was married to the eldest daughter of the Rev. F. P. Cummins, of Laporte, Indiana. In 1851 he engaged in the stove business with the Munson brothers, and has been engaged in the same place and business now over twenty-six years, and is now with his brother, the firm being Johnston Brothers. They are extensively engaged in the manufacture of galvanized iron work and slate roofing. Their trade extends over the entire west—they furnished the galvanized iron work for the insane asylum at Lincoln, Nebraska. Their work has given satisfaction in every instance; this is quite a compliment to their establishment, coming as it does in direct competition with similar houses of the kind in surrounding cities. Mr. Johnston bought an interest of Messrs. Munson in 1859, and the firm for some time was known as

Munson, Johnston & Co. In 1870 Johnston Brothers bought the entire establishment and added to the stove and tinware the manufacturing of galvanized iron work and slate roofing. They are now the largest wholesale and retail establishment of the kind in Indiana; their sales now reach two hundred thousand dollars per year and are steadily increasing.

#### ELIJAH TIMOTHY FLETCHER.

Mr. Fletcher was born in Indianapolis on the 21st of August, 1824, in the first frame building erected in the place. This house was owned by the late James Blake and stood where is now the stove and tinware store of R. L. McOuat. He received his early education in the common schools of the place; from his birth he was a feeble and sickly child. In 1843 he entered Brown University, at Providence, Rhode Island, then under the presidency of Dr. Wayland. He entered a class with young men who have since made their names known in the world, among whom are Prof. George Park Fisher, of Yale College, and Mr. Stoddard, an eminent lawyer of Worcester, Massachusetts, and several others who have risen to distinction. In 1846 he returned to Indianapolis in feeble health. In order that his health might be improved by the trip his father gave him letters to friends in Missouri, where he engaged in a mercantile establishment at Independence, where were fitted out those immense caravans that crossed the plains to New Mexico. Finding that in-door work was very detrimental to his health, he determined to accompany one of their expeditions himself, and, in August, 1846, set out on this long and perilous journey. Mr. Fletcher just set out as an employe; he was soon promoted and became the secretary of the manager, Mr. Gentry, who, in the end, acknowledged his indebtedness to Mr. Fletcher's diplomatic tact that they escaped from confinement in prison at Chihuahua, and Mr. Fletcher was handsomely rewarded for it. After visiting in connection with this business the chief cities of Mexico, north of the capital, he and his companions experienced great difficulty in getting out of the country. In 1847 he returned to Indianapolis and remained until the spring of 1848, when he went east and for the third time commenced his college studies, taking them up where he left off two years before. Apart from his studies at Brown University he found time for writing, and at the solicitation of Mr. H. B. Anthony, since Senator Anthony, contributed to the Providence Journal many graphic sketches of his travels in Mexico, and continued for years to contribute to that paper. In 1848 he labored with his brother, the Rev. James C.

Fletcher, in New Hampshire, in the interest of the American Sunday School Union, and acquired a faculty for public speaking which was of great benefit to him afterward in the ministry. In 1850 he graduated and was inducted into the sacred work of the ministry in connection with the conference of the Methodist Episcopal church. After twelve years of labor in the ministry, by reason of bad health he was laid aside from the ministry but continued his connection with that church until his death. At the time he entered upon the full ministry he was married to Miss Eunice Allen, of Providence. By her he had one child, F. Allen Fletcher, who is yet living.

He has occupied pulpits in the following places: Fall River, Massachusetts; Phœnix, Rhode Island; New Bedford, Massachusetts; Warren, Rhode Island; Pittsburg and Wellsville, Pennsylvania; Wellsburg, Virginia; Wesley Chapel, Indianapolis and New Albany. His first wife died at Indianapolis in 1855. In 1856 he was married to Mrs. Catharine Carnahan, widow of A. M. Carnahan, a lawyer of Covington, Indiana, and second daughter of Daniel Yandes, of this city.

After Mr. Fletcher's health precluded the possibility of his laboring in the ministry, he occupied a portion of his time in contributing to the press. After the death of his father this he had to relinquish to a certain extent; the labor incident to settling that immense estate occupied his whole time. For six years before his death he was a confirmed invalid.

A great characteristic of Mr. Fletcher's was he delighted to make those around him happy. Between his step-son and his own there was no difference in their treatment, and they knew no difference in a father's love. Indeed, his kindness extended to all his household, from the lowest to the highest employe. He was governed by a fixed principle and dealt justly with all. His life passed sweetly away on the 25th of August, 1877, without a struggle, or even conscious of the change that transferred him from the sufferings of earth to the joys of the immortal state. Such was Elijah Timothy Fletcher, second son of Calvin Fletcher.

#### WILLIAM HENDERSON.

Mr. Henderson was born in Lawrence county, Alabama, on the 20th of October, 1820. His mother died when he was quite young; his father then removed the balance of the family to Mount Sterling, Kentucky, and remained but a short time, he then removed to Grant county, Kentucky, thence to Morgan county, where Mooresville now stands; this

was Mr. Henderson's home seven years—working on farms in summer, in the winter going to school—he always walked to school, it, part of the time, being five miles from his residence; in order to be in time he had to rise in the morning at three o'clock and do the chores before he left. In August, 1837, he came to Indianapolis and worked on the National road, then being constructed through Indiana. He worked two months on that part of the road between the city and where the Insane Asylum now stands. While here Mr. Henderson was sorely afflicted with rheumatism and his fellow-laborers gave him the sobriquet of Limber Jamie. After finishing the work, he tied all his earthly goods in a handkerchief and started east on foot, his object being to learn some mechanical business. He at length reached Richmond, Indiana, having found no work on the road. Not finding employment at the latter place, he continued his march until he reached Eaton, Preble county, Ohio, and there hired as a hostler to a hotel-keeper named Thomas Morgan, at ten dollars per month. Here he worked several months, and then apprenticed himself to a saddler for a term of four years.

When he first entered Eaton his highest ambition was to learn the saddlery business and he embraced the first opportunity to carry out his wishes. When he went to the shop the proprietor surveyed him from head to foot; after he had made this minute examination of his person, Mr. Henderson inquired if he wished to hire a boy. He replied sharply, "No, sir; there are so many worthless boys running about the country I am determined to keep my shop clear of them." Young Henderson then offered to stay a week on trial and if he did not suit him he could then discharge him; if Mr. Henderson did not like the situation he reserved the right to leave. He received no answer from the proprietor and turned to leave; the saddler called to him, "Young man, call again, I rather like your way of talking." In the course of a week Mr. Henderson called and the saddler told him he would give him a trial as soon as his month was up at the hotel. The first year he was to get twenty-five dollars, the second year thirty, the third year thirty-five, and the fourth year forty dollars; the saddler to board him, and Mr. Henderson was to clothe himself. This man proved to be a very kind one, and instead of compelling him to work after night gave him that time to attend night school.

After Mr. Henderson had completed his four years of apprenticeship he determined to study law, and went into the office of J. S. and A. J. Hawkins, prominent attorneys of Eaton, and read law and taught school

until the spring of 1844. He then left, intending to go to Newcastle, Henry county; on his way he stopped at Centerville, where Judge Elliot was holding court. As he was anxious to get license to practice, he entered a class of eleven to be examined by a committee appointed by Judges Kilgore and Elliot. If it had not been for the above gentlemen, Judge Smith and the Hon. Charles H. Test, now of this city, Mr. Henderson would have had a hard time in getting a license, as there was a disposition manifested by some of the examining committee to withhold the same from him on account of non-residence. Mr. Henderson was the only one of the class that received a license and succeeded as a lawyer. Judge Test always stood by him in this trying ordeal, for which Mr. Henderson will ever remember him with gratitude, as it was the turning point of his laborious and eventful life. He then commenced the practice of law in Newcastle, with eleven dollars borrowed money in his pocket. During his stay in Centerville, he roomed with the Hon. Samuel E. Perkins, now of this city. Judge Perkins was the prosecuting attorney for that district, and told Mr. Henderson that he could use his name as a law partner. Mr. Henderson caused a sign to be placed at his office door, "Perkins & Henderson, Attorneys-at-Law."

At that time there was very little legal business to be done, and for a while Mr. Henderson's share was quite small. The only tavern in the town was kept by the sheriff of the county; Mr. Henderson boarded with him, paying one dollar and twenty cents per week and paying that by writing legal notices for him, and by this means kept his board bill paid and even with the world. At that time there were only two courts held a year, each term lasting two weeks. His first term in court was in May, 1844. The lawyers then would come from all the surrounding counties, some on foot, others on horseback, arriving on Sabbath in order to be present when the court convened Monday morning. Among the lawyers were several that have since held high positions, such as Caleb B. Smith, Samuel E. Perkins, John S. Newman, Charles H. Test, Nimrod Johnson, Judge Perry, Jacob B. and George W. Julian, Judge Jeremiah Smith, Samuel W. Parker and Judge March.

During the term of court that Mr. Henderson was to make his *debut* a man wished Judge Perkins to have a person indicted for saying that his father had stolen hogs. The Judge remarked that he could not indict the man for that, but he could take him to a young man who would bring a slander suit for him. This Judge Perkins did. Mr. Henderson drew up the papers for two suits, which were set for the fall term. Before that time came the plaintiff and defendant compromised. This was

Mr. Henderson's first case and he charged his client thirty dollars. He married the next winter and expected to get this fee to pay a portion of the expense. He had hard work to collect it, frequently walking eight miles, sometimes only collecting fifty cents—the most he ever received at one time was two dollars. The last payment was made but a few days before his marriage, which he says if he had not received he could not have been married when he was, and he thanks Judge Perkins for it and never lets an opportunity pass to manifest his gratitude. Mr. Henderson used the same sign (Perkins & Henderson), until Judge Perkins was appointed judge of the Supreme Court. The influence of the judge's name brought Mr. Henderson considerable business. When Judge Perkins and Mr. Henderson dissolved the judge would take nothing of consequence as Mr. Henderson did the whole business. Mr. Henderson continued to practice law at Newcastle and Centerville; at the latter place in connection with M. S. Ward and M. L. Bundy, all the time having a fair share of business. Mr. Henderson finally concluded that if he had all the business of the county he could not make such a living as he desired, and determined to find a better location. In the winter of 1850 he came to Indianapolis and bought property on South New Jersey street, near Pogue's run, for \$950, on credit, and subsequently paid it all. He moved to his house in April, 1851, and took an office in Johnson's block, and re-commenced the practice of law. The following fall he formed a partnership with W. A. McKenzie. They did a large collecting business, mostly for merchants in the east. In 1853 Judge David McDonald became connected with the firm. In 1854 Mr. Henderson withdrew from the firm and again began business on his own account. His business increased and has been worth as much as fifteen thousand dollars per year. He was for many years the managing agent at this place of the *Ætna* Insurance Company of Hartford, Connecticut.

In 1865 Mr. Henderson was elected president of the Indianapolis Insurance Company. He then abandoned law and devoted his time exclusively to banking and insurance. The charter of this company was amended and called Bank of Commerce; it is now a bank of discount and deposit on a solid basis. Mr. Henderson was Mr. Buchanan's pension agent at this place. His success is a fair illustration of what can be accomplished by a determined mind, and frugal and industrious habits. From a poor boy he has risen to wealth and influence. He now owns and lives in one of those fine residences on North Meridian street, at No. 710. He has two children who were born when he lived at Newcastle.

The son has charge of the Presbyterian church at Danville, Kentucky. The other, a daughter, is the wife of Mr. J. P. Wiggins, of this city. Mr. Henderson is full six feet in height, with a strong, muscular frame; his hair, originally as black as the raven, is now tinged to silver gray; with a keen, black eye. The appearance of Mr. Henderson indicates perseverance, endurance, and a firm and determined purpose to carry any point he may undertake.

### JONATHAN W. GORDON.

Mr. Gordon was born on the 13th of August, 1820. His father, William Gordon, emigrated from Ireland, in 1790, and settled in Washington county, Pennsylvania. On the 18th of August, 1795, the elder Gordon was married to Miss Sarah Watton, a native of Virginia, by whom he had fourteen children, of whom Jonathan W. was the thirteenth. In the spring of 1835 the father migrated westward with his family and settled in Ripley county, Indiana, where he resided up to the time of his death, January 20, 1841; his wife survived him until 1857, and died at the residence of her youngest daughter, Mrs. Charlotte Kelley.

Jonathan W. Gordon married Miss Catharine Overturf on the 3d of April, 1843, and entered upon the practice of law on the 27th of February, 1844. On the 9th of June, 1846 he went to Mexico in the 3d regiment of Indiana volunteers. By exposure in that campaign he lost his health. On his return he studied medicine and received the degree of doctor of medicine in 1851. In 1852 he removed to Indianapolis and resumed the practice of law. In 1856 he was elected to represent Marion county in the lower branch of the Legislature, again in 1858, and was twice elected speaker. In 1860 he was elected principal clerk of the House of Representatives.

At the breaking out of the rebellion he was one of the first to answer his country's call, and served in one of the Indiana regiments as major, hence Major Gordon. Major Gordon is emphatically a man of the people, and is well acquainted with their wants because he mingles with them. In 1876 he was nominated by the Republican convention as a candidate for Attorney-General, but with the balance of the ticket was doomed to defeat. Since he became a resident of Indianapolis he lost his first wife; he then married the daughter of the late General Ebenezer Dumont.

Major Gordon is one of the best jury lawyers of the State, as a criminal lawyer has but few equals. He is generally employed in the

defense, and like Henry Clay always prefers the side of mercy; indeed a criminal prosecuted by Jonathan W. Gordon would have but little show for acquittal. As a lecturer he is possessed of far more than ordinary ability; he is concise and fluent, also instructive. He is alert and progressive, and seems always ready with fresh ideas for any occasion, having a cultured mind and inexhaustible fund of entertaining matter which renders him a popular speaker; at times he is sarcastic, also humorous. His integrity as well as his industry is duly appreciated.

### JONATHAN S. HARVEY.

Mr. Harvey was born in Wayne county, Indiana, on the 16th of January, 1817. His father, the late Robert Harvey, of Hendricks county, was a farmer, and Jonathan S. was used to farm labor until he was in his nineteenth year. At that age he was married to Miss Martha E., daughter of Jonathan Line, Esq., of Wayne county. In May, 1836, he removed to LaPorte county, where he turned his attention to the study of law, to aid in which he taught school. In 1837 he was admitted to the bar, and moved to Plymouth, Marshall county. Here he met with success, considering the small amount of litigation then had in that part of the State. In 1843 he removed to Danville, Hendricks county, and met with success beyond his most sanguine expectations. In the years 1845-46-47 he was elected to the Legislature on the old Whig ticket, and in 1848 was elected to the Senate from the same county. A Senator's term of office was at that time three years or three regular sessions. In 1852 he removed to Indianapolis and entered upon the practice of law, remaining here until 1858, when he was elected president of the branch of the Bank of the State at Jeffersonville. At the Republican State convention in 1860 he was nominated as the candidate for treasurer of State, and elected over Nathaniel T. Cunningham the incumbent. He was a delegate in 1856 to the Republican national convention that nominated General John C. Fremont for president. He entered in that canvass with vigor, and at the session of the Legislature that convened in 1857 was elected principal clerk of the House of Representatives. Politically, Mr. Harvey is candid and honest in his views and seems to be actuated by a love of principle above all other considerations. As a legislator he was ever watchful of the interest of his constituents. As treasurer of State his course was marked with the same degree of consistency.

Mr. Harvey's early school education was principally obtained by his



own exertions, but he has had a practical education in the line of his profession and in the ways of the world. Mr. Harvey does not belong to that class of politicians who have obtained place and distinction on account of family worth, but through merit. Mr. Harvey is now practicing his profession in this city in connection with Mr. Galvin, a young lawyer of great promise, the firm being Harvey & Galvin. If the winds have blown roughly in Mr. Harvey's business affairs, he always had philosophy enough to enjoy the calm. Nothing disconcerts him or moves him from the even tenor of his way. He is always the same Jonathan S. Harvey.

#### OVID BUTLER, SENIOR.

The subject of this sketch is one of a very small class of men who would rather do good than to be known to do it. No man in the city has been more efficient, and few less conspicuous in all good works than he; not a little of it has been of a character that necessarily made it public, but more has followed closely the scriptural injunction and come from one hand without the knowledge of the other. He has always used his power for the service and not for the credit there was in it, and the possession of an ample fortune has enabled him to find the service just where more conspicuous philanthropists fail. He has never hesitated to put his money where his convictions directed, and has thus been the real prop of public efforts that bore the names of other men. He has been a "reformer" in all senses, from religion to politics. His first religious connection was with a denomination known distinctively as Reformers, and his first political association was with the anti-slavery sentiment and against the servility of northern feeling. Wherever he has seen evil he has fought it; and like Sidney Smith, what he thought evil in the outset of his career, he thinks evil now. To him is mainly due the philanthropic organizations of the Christian church in this State, especially its most permanent and pervading achievement, the university, appropriately named for him; and to him is due the first steps in the construction of that political force which first overthrew the slavery subservience of Indiana. He projected the university, perfected its plans, and presided over its development; and he led the way in the summons that arrayed the People's party, as it was called in 1854, against the abuses of that time. Historians record the first of these efforts, but nothing preserves the memory of the other but this notice. No one will imagine that the People's movement would not have taken

place by a spontaneous impulse, if there had been no leader to solidify the feeling into action by showing the way to act, but the movement was all the more effective for being so promptly organized—and that was the suggestion of Mr. Butler. That temporary party was the precursor of the Republican party two years later.

In a quiet way, which alone would be in harmony with his retiring, unobtrusive disposition, he has ceaselessly been engaged in some work or other of disinterested service ever since he gave up his private business thirty years ago. For nearly a whole generation his occupation has been for the good of other people.

Ovid Butler, Senior, was born on the 7th of February, 1801, in Augusta, Oneida county, New York. His father and grandfather were from Vermont, and preachers of the Baptist persuasion. The former, the Rev. Chauncey Butler, however, entered what was called the Reformation, in later life, and died as the first pastor of the Christian church in this city, in 1840. The latter, Captain Joel Butler, was a Revolutionary soldier, and served in the disastrous Quebec expedition; he died in Jennings county, in this State, in 1822.

Mr. Butler received only a common school education in his youth—when common schools were by no means what they are now. His father removed to this State in 1817—one year after its admission into the Union—and settled in Jennings county, where his grandfather was living. In 1822, when just of age, he went to Illinois, to try his fortune but failed, and returned to Vernon, where he kept a dry goods and grocery store for a year or two. In 1824 he quit trade to study law, and was admitted to the bar in 1825, subsequently getting admission to the Supreme Court and the Federal Courts at Shelbyville, where he went in the fall of 1825. In Shelby county his ability and high character gave him an early and considerable prominence, and he held several minor offices; was a candidate for the Legislature, but beaten by his anti-slavery views, and was also beaten for the county clerkship. He regards these defeats and his consequent exclusion from politics as blessed dispensations, and justly enough. Many a good man has been spoiled into a politician by the bad luck of success at the outset.

In 1833 he joined the Reformed or Christian church, having been a little inclined to skepticism in his early life. His wife, Cordelia, a daughter of Judge Cole, of New York, whom he had married in 1827, joined with him. Early in 1836, on the invitation of Calvin Fletcher, Senior, he came to this city and formed a partnership with that gentleman, which was maintained with great success and mutual respect

and good feeling for eleven years, when in 1847 ill-health compelled Mr. Butler to retire, and he has since lived, as already remarked, more for the benefit of others than himself, at his beautiful residence called Forest Home (then a primeval forest), at the corner of Home and Central avenues. In 1838 his wife died and in 1840 he married Mrs. Elgin, a daughter of Thomas McOuat of this city. His eldest daughter, Cordelia, by his first wife, married William Wallace of this city in 1847, and died in 1866; his second daughter, Maria, married Dr. P. H. Jamieson in 1850, and with his son Ovid, Junior, by his first wife, and Scot, by his second wife, are still living, as are also several younger children. One daughter of the second wife died some years ago and the "Demia Butler Chair" was endowed with ten thousand dollars by her father in memory of her.

Although Mr. Butler never held a political office and has never been known as a politician, in fact, has never in the ordinary sense been a politician, he has always retained a lively interest in political movements and measures. He has not held it a proof of religious devotion that he should feel no concern for his mortal welfare, and has never spared time, talent or money in what he thought was for the public good. In 1848 he was made an electoral candidate on the Free Soil ticket, and again in 1852. About the year 1854 he furnished most of the means to establish a paper as the organ of the anti-slavery sentiment of the State, and the Free Democrat, under the direction of Mr. Rawson Vaile, was the result. In the fall of 1854, having formed an association to purchase the Journal of John D. Defrees, he allowed the new organ to be absorbed into the new purchase, and the Journal, under the direction of Berry R. Sulgrove and Mr. Vaile, became the leading anti-slavery paper of the State, the organ of the People's party and later of the Republican party, a position which it still holds. In 1857 he sold his interest in the Journal to Mr. Sulgrove at a serious sacrifice, thus illustrating anew his indisposition to make money of an enterprise conceived for public good. Besides this investment in political sentiment he contributed largely to starting an anti-slavery paper in Cincinnati, mainly with a view to repel the pro-slavery influence, then strong, if not dominant, in the Christian church. Upon his purchase of the Journal, he, as already remarked, took the first step in the organization of the People's party, a union of all elements that opposed the Democracy. By dint of hard argument and obvious facts he and his immediate friends forced some old Whig leaders into the movement, carried it through successfully to tumble to pieces

when it had done the work of opening the way for the Republican party. He sympathised strongly with the European Revolution of 1848, and contributed liberally, though with little hope of good, to the Kossuth fund in 1852, when that eminent patriot visited this city as the guest of the State.

The great achievement of Mr. Butler's life, and that which alone will surely outlive the earthly memory of his beneficence or perpetuate it with its own existence, is the Northwestern Christian University, as it was at first and for many years called. This is as wholly his work as any great institution can be any one man's work. He conceived the idea of it, gave it shape and consistence, devised the plan to carry it out, drafted the charter for it in 1849, which the Legislature passed in 1850, and supervised all the steps in its progress till it emerged an active and flourishing school, full of good service but more full of good promise. He was chairman of the board of commissioners first, and then, under the charter, chairman of the board of directors, a position he held as long as he cared to, or saw any benefit in the service. He donated the ground for the first building near his residence, and took immediate charge of the work, for which, at one time and another, he advanced ten thousand dollars; but for this the institution would have been several years behind its time, even if it had ever well got through it. In 1858 an allowance of two thousand dollars was made for his services—all he ever got—and that he invested in the college. A year ago the name of the institution was changed from Northwestern Christian to Butler University. In 1875 he took sixty thousand dollars additional stock in the university to endow the Biblical department. Though for many years a recluse, rarely going out, except to church, and always something of an invalid, and though his "head is blossoming for the grave," Mr. Butler holds his great age well, his mind is as clear and his memory as strong as ever, and he promises to live for years to come the life of unostentatious beneficence which has so long constituted almost the whole of his earthly career.

#### AQUILLA JONES.

Mr. Jones is a native of the State of North Carolina, and was born on the 8th of July, 1811. His father, Benjamin Jones, migrated to Indiana in 1831, and settled at Columbus, Bartholomew county. Mr. Jones shortly after engaged with his brother, Elisha P. Jones, as a clerk in his store. In 1838 his brother died and Aquilla Jones purchased the

stock and continued the business on his own account. His brother was postmaster at the time of his death and Mr. Jones was appointed by President Van Buren to fill the vacancy, and continued as postmaster until removed by President Tyler in 1841. A short time afterward Mr. Jones was re-instated by the same administration that removed him, and he retained the office until retired by President Taylor in 1849. He also represented Bartholomew county in the House of Representatives at the session of the Legislature of 1842-3, continuing in the mercantile business all the time.

In 1854 he was tendered the appointment of Indian agent of Washington Territory. Although this was one of the most lucrative offices in the gift of the President, Mr. Jones declined it. Subsequently he was appointed to a similar position in New Mexico; this he also declined. In 1856 he received the nomination of the Democratic convention for Treasurer of State and was elected by about seven thousand majority, which was largely in excess of the balance of the ticket. In 1858 he was renominated for the same office but declined to be a candidate. At the session of the Legislature that followed the expiration of his term of office, he was nominated by a Democratic caucus for Agent of State; Mr. Jones had been so used to declining he would not change his course, and this he also gave the "go-by."

After retiring from office he engaged in a wholesale mercantile house and continued several years. Mr. Jones has been twice married; his first wife was Miss Sarah Ann, daughter of Evan Arnold, of Columbus, whom he married on the 4th of August, 1836. She lived but about one year and eight months. He was then married to Miss Harriet, daughter of the Hon. John W. Cox, of Martinsville, on the 4th of March, 1840. Mrs. Jones's father for many years was a member of the Legislature from Morgan county, and was one of the leading men of that part of the State; like his son-in-law he was an adherent of the administration of General Jackson, and continued an unwavering Democrat as long as he lived. There is on White river, above Martinsville, a mill that he built many years since and it is still known as Cox's Mill.

Mr. Jones was well known in Bartholomew county, and could have held any office in the gift of the people of that county. He is at this time one of the stockholders and managers of the Indianapolis Rolling Mill. This establishment was at first a failure, and broke up some and involved others of our best citizens, but when it fell into the hands of Mr. Jones, John M. Lord and William O. Rockwood it became a money-making and prosperous institution, and is now manufacturing large

quantities of railroad iron, perhaps more than any similar establishment in the west. Mr. Jones is a thorough and practical business man, with the activity of one many years younger.

#### ROBERT BROWNING.

Mr. Browning was born in Madison on the 21st of September, 1827. His father, Mr. Woodville Browning, now of Shelbyville, was a prominent saddle and harness maker of that place. The writer remembers him as far back as the birth of the subject of this sketch. Mr. Browning, with his father, removed to Shelbyville. In 1843, when but sixteen years of age, he came to Indianapolis and engaged with the late David Craighead and learned the profession of a druggist. After finishing his apprenticeship he engaged with Mr. Craighead as a clerk until 1850. He then purchased an interest in the establishment, the firm being Craighead & Browning, and was his partner at the time of his death, which occurred in 1854. Then Mr. Browning took the whole charge of the establishment for himself and in the interest of the estate. He soon after bought the entire Craighead interest, and continued the business on his own account. Subsequently Mr. George Sloan, who had been connected with the house for some time, purchased an interest, and they are now doing business under the name and firm of Browning & Sloan, at Nos. 7 and 9 East Washington street, where they sell any quantity of that staple drug, quinine, from five cents to a thousand dollars worth. They not only do the largest retail business of any similar house in the State, but also an extensive wholesale business. I suppose they have done as much to stop the progress of ague and fever in Indiana as any other two persons. It is not at all improbable that the erudite editor of the Saturday Herald bought a portion of the thirty ounces of quinine he took in ten years, from them. On the ground where this immense establishment now stands the writer of this article called his home for thirty years, and it was there he met kindred and friends who have long since solved the problem of life. Mr. Browning's present wife is the daughter of the late Judge William Taylor, of Madison. With Judge Taylor, too, the writer was acquainted as one of the staunch and substantial business men of the City under the Hill.

#### GEORGE W. SLOAN.

Mr. Sloan was born at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, on the 28th of

June, 1835. With his father, the late John Sloan, he came to Indianapolis in the spring of 1836. In 1848 he engaged in the drug store of his uncle, David Craighhead, to learn the business. In 1862 he took an interest in the establishment which had been purchased by his present partner, Mr. Robert Browning.

Mr. Sloan has now been a practical druggist near thirty years and if the old adage is correct, that "practice makes perfect," Mr. Sloan has arrived at perfection in his profession. It is safe to say that he has compounded as many prescriptions and issued as many doses of quinine as any man of his age. Timid persons troubled with malarial diseases need apprehend no danger of getting strychnine instead of quinine if compounded by George W. Sloan. John Sloan, the father of the subject of this sketch, made the first sofa ever made in Indianapolis, which the writer purchased of him in 1837, and still retains as a relic. There is material enough in it to make three of the ordinary sofas of the present day. George W. Sloan was married in 1866 to Caroline, the youngest daughter of the venerable Hiram Bacon. They have two children.

#### JOHN M. KITCHEN, M. D.

Dr. Kitchen was born at Piqua, Ohio, on the 12th of July, 1826. After receiving a preparatory education in his native town, and the higher branches at other places, he graduated at the Medical University in the city of New York, in March, 1846. He settled at Fort Wayne, Indiana, in 1847. In 1849 he sailed from New York on board an emigrant ship bound for California via Cape Horn. The voyage was a lengthy and tempestuous one. At length they reached the great western Eldorado and the doctor established a hospital for miners on the Yuba river, and engaged in gold mining himself. In 1851 he returned to Indiana and located in Indianapolis, since which time he has become well-known to its citizens, having held many important positions. He was surgeon-in-charge of the United States hospital in this city from 1861 to 1865, during the war of the rebellion. He was president of the board of trustees of the City Hospital, trustee of the Indiana Deaf and Dumb Asylum, physician for the Blind Asylum, and is at the present time one of the trustees for the Belt railroad. In the many different responsible positions Dr. Kitchen has been called upon to fill he has performed his duty well. Drs. Kitchen, Newcomer and Woodburn all came to Indianapolis about the same time. Although they were all seeking practice in a new field they did not let any selfish or sordid

motives interfere with their friendships, but rather tried to aid each other—a rare case between physicians coming together from different parts.

While Dr. Kitchen occupied the city hospital for the use of the government he caused great improvements to be made, so that when it was surrendered to the city it was greatly enlarged and facilities for taking care of invalids increased. Soon after locating in Indianapolis Dr. Kitchen was married to Miss Mary, daughter of the late Hon. John H. Bradley, of this city. Mr. Bradley was a well-known and popular lawyer and was also a politician of the old Whig school; he was at one time the candidate of the party for Lieutenant-Governor. He was president of and instrumental in building the railroad from Richmond, Indiana, to Columbus, Ohio, which now forms a part of what is known as the Pan Handle road. Mr. Bradley died a few years since in this city; while he lived no citizen of this place was more respected; although he had filled the full measure of his usefulness, none died more regretted. With him the writer was intimately acquainted, and has digressed to pay a tribute to the memory of an old friend.

In after years Dr. Kitchen's thoughts may revert with pleasure to the various positions that he has filled, conscious of having performed his every duty to the afflicted as well as to his country.

### JUDGE EDWARD C. BUSKIRK

Was born two miles west of Bloomington, Monroe county, Indiana, in August, 1833. He was educated at the Indiana University, at Bloomington; read law in the office of his brother, the Hon. Samuel Buskirk, late of the Supreme Court. He graduated in the law department of the same university he first graduated at. Of the four brothers three are lawyers, the fourth a cabinet maker, afterward a merchant. Judge Buskirk was married, in 1867, to Miss Mary Pursell, formerly of Kentucky, then of Cincinnati.

Judge Buskirk became a citizen of Indianapolis in the fall of 1873. He was nominated by the Democracy of Marion county for judge of the Marion Criminal Court, and was, with the balance of the ticket, elected at the October election. Judge Buskirk was the son of Abram Buskirk, who emigrated from Shelby county, Kentucky, to Bloomington, Indiana, in 1820. Mr. Buskirk's house was the headquarters of the traveling Methodist preachers. At that early day he built a church for that denomination. He was associate judge of Monroe county, postmaster at



Bloomington and justice of the peace. He, too, like his three sons, was known as Judge Buskirk; he also held several other offices, and was ever popular with the people. Judge Edward Buskirk's decisions in the various complicated criminal cases that have come before him have been characterized by a strict adherence to what he considered the safety of the public and tempered with mercy to the criminal as far as the law would permit. His charges to the juries are plain and concise, and are within the comprehension of the uneducated, who are frequently called on to act in that capacity. Of his official acts there are none to find fault.

### INGRAM FLETCHER.

Mr. Fletcher was born in Indianapolis on the 22d of June, 1835. He was named for a young man, Andrew Ingram, who studied law with Mr. Fletcher's father, and for many years lived in the family and practiced in partnership with him. He afterwards went to Lafayette and gained quite an enviable reputation in his profession.

Ingram Fletcher received a primary education in the schools of Indianapolis, and finished in the east. He is now cashier in Fletcher & Sharpe's Bank, and, like all his brothers, inherited the fine business qualifications of his father. His wife was Miss Gertrude Newman, daughter of the Hon. John S. Newman of this city. He has five children living, all daughters. A few years since he lost an interesting son, who was burned to death in his father's stable. The lot upon which the stable stood was presented by Mr. Fletcher to the Fourth Presbyterian church, upon which they have erected a fine edifice, within which is a monument in memory of the little boy who so innocently lost his life and caused such a profound feeling of sympathy for his parents. Mr. Fletcher also built a church, and presented it to a congregation, near his orange plantation in the vicinity of Jacksonville, Florida. He also owns several pieces of valuable farming land near, as well as some fine business property in the city.

When I speak of the liberality of one of Calvin Fletcher's sons it will equally apply to the nine, dead and living. Like their father they always have something for benevolent and charitable purposes, or in aid of building a church. They seem to appreciate that passage of scripture, "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver." Perhaps no one family have contributed so much for the erection of churches in Indianapolis as the Fletchers—their father began with the first church erected in this city in 1824, and kept it up so long as he lived.

## WILLIAM FISHINGER.

Although quite a young man, yet he is well-known, especially in the eastern portion of the city, where he is universally respected. He was born in Columbus, Ohio, on the 15th of August, 1850. Being left an orphan at an early age he had to depend upon his own resources for support.

He learned the milling business and followed it during his early years in the city of his nativity. In 1872 he came to Indianapolis and engaged in business with Phillip Reichwein on the northwest corner of Market and Noble streets. In 1874 he was married to Miss Katie Reichwein, a sister of Phillip. He is yet engaged with Mr. Reichwein at his new establishment on the corner opposite the old; indeed he seems to be one of the permanent features of the place.

## JUDGE ROBERT PATTERSON

Was among those who came to this place in the year 1821. He was directly from Jennings county, where he had lived a short time prior to his coming here. He was originally from Cynthiana, Kentucky. Mr. Patterson had a large family of children (about ten) when he first came, with an addition of several afterward. Those of his children that are yet living still remain in the city and neighborhood.

Samuel J. Patterson, the eldest son, lives on his farm (now in the city), where he has lived for the last forty years, and near his old mill, where he carried on milling for many years. This mill was originally built by his father-in-law, Isaac Wilson, and was the first built in the New Purchase. It has been abandoned for some years, and the water-power, which was so valuable, turned and used in the mill near the west end of Washington street. Mr. Patterson lives in the homestead of his father-in-law. Although this house when first built was a mile from town, it is now in the corporation, and Mr. Patterson has lived to see the land purchased at one dollar and twenty-five cents worth one thousand dollars per acre—a portion of which has been laid out and sold as town lots.

Elliott M. Patterson, the second son, and as noble-hearted a man as ever lived, was killed in Greene county, in 1851, by being thrown from a wagon while the horses were running away. He lived but a few hours after being found.

Madison, the third son, is still a resident of the city, and is engaged

in civil engineering. Two other sons, William and Marion, are farmers and live in the southern part of the county.

There are but two of Mr. Patterson's daughters living. The eldest is the wife of the venerable David Macy, and the other the wife James L. Southard.

Robert Patterson was for many years probate and associate judge of the county, and for years had the contract for delivering the laws of the State to the officials in the different counties.

### DAVID GRIFFITH CALE

Was born in Rockbridge county, Virginia, on the 5th of April, 1818, and received a fair education. When sixteen years old, he, with his father, removed to Dark county, Ohio. After living there a short time they removed to Wayne county, Indiana. He came to Indianapolis about the year 1840, and was among the log cabin boys that shouted, "Hurrah for Tippecanoe and Tyler, too!" He took an active part in the construction of the Cincinnati railroad, also the Indianapolis and Terre Haute, now Vandalia. He was made route agent between this city and Cincinnati on the Indianapolis and Cincinnati railroad by the administration of President Buchanan, but was retired by the Breckinridge faction of the Democratic party, he being a Douglas Democrat. He then went on to his farm.

At the breaking out of the war he was appointed, by Captain Bradshaw, government inspector, and was stationed at St. Louis for a while, thence to Cairo, Illinois, and was transferred from there to the army of the Cumberland. In 1863 Captain Bradshaw was relieved. Mr. Cale returned home and resumed farming, his farm being two and a half miles east of what was then the eastern line of the city, now Clifford avenue, where he remained until his death, which occurred on the 20th of November, 1872, his wife dying two months anterior. They had five children. The first two died in infancy. The other three are living and married. Howard Cale is a prominent lawyer, and connected with the law firm of Harrison, Hines & Miller; Nettie is the wife of Mr. Brown, of Boone county, Illinois; Mary is married to Simon Smith, of Warren, Pa.

David G. Cale's wife was Miss Melinda Van Laningham, whom he married on the 22d of May, 1844. She then lived about a mile east of the present suburb of Brightwood, on the Pendleton State road. The farm upon which Mr. and Mrs. Cale lived and died has, by the growth

of the city, come within three quarters of a mile of the corporation line, and a few years since would readily have brought one thousand dollars per acre, and is yet considered very valuable.

### TOBIAS BENDER

Was a native of the Grand Duchy of Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany, born in 1821. He came to the United States in 1854, and direct to Indianapolis. He worked as a currier for John Fishback twelve years, and was also connected with John B. Stumph in the wholesale liquor business for several years on East Washington street. He has been connected with several other establishments as salesman. As I have said of some other German citizens, he is well-known to that class.

He was married in 1857 to Miss Katrina Steeir, of this city, who is also a native of Germany. As yet he has no children to inherit his estate. Mr. Bender is of an accommodating and pleasing disposition, disposed to look on the bright side of his neighbor's character—if there are any dark spots he leaves them to others to find and point out.

### J. BAPTISTE RITZINGER.

Mr. Ritzinger was of German birth, born at Woerstadt, in 1842, and when eleven years of age, in the spring of 1853, came to Indianapolis with his father. When quite a boy he was taken by Stoughton A. Fletcher, Senior, and employed in his bank in various positions, from the lowest to the highest, until he was twenty-five years of age.

While with Mr. Fletcher in various capacities he acquired and developed business qualifications of no ordinary character, and succeeded in winning the unbounded confidence of his employer, and he maintained most studious habits, devoting the intervals between business hours in storing his mind with useful knowledge, which proved of incalculable value to him in his business in after years. By his close application to business, and without sufficient outdoor or more active life in the open air, his health became greatly impaired, so much so that he, with his wife, made a voyage to Europe in 1866. After a year of rest from the desk, spent in traversing the continent, he was partially restored to his former health. When he returned he immediately engaged in the banking business for himself, and continued it up to the time he was called hence. In the winter and spring of 1876 signs of failing health again appeared. A part of the winter and spring of that year was spent in

Florida and South Carolina; the summer he spent mostly among the refreshing and health-giving climate of the Green Mountains of Vermont. In the fall of the same year he took a sea voyage, and spent several months in the Eastern Pyrenees, Southern France. All the efforts of himself and devoted wife were unavailing. In May he determined to return to his adopted country, although a perilous journey for one so debilitated, yet his courage and hope of a change for the better enabled him to return to his home.

Mr. Ritzinger had much to live for; a brilliant future would have crowned his life, but fate decreed otherwise. He reached his home to die at his beautiful country residence four miles southeast of the city in July, 1877. Mr. Ritzinger was married to Miss Myla F., daughter of Stoughton A. Fletcher, Senior. To Mrs. Ritzinger, although surrounded by wealth and friends, and everything else calculated to make life enjoyable, the absence of a husband's love and kindness makes hers a dreary life; to her the vacuum can never be filled. The business of the bank is still carried on in the interest of Mrs. Ritzinger.

#### GENERAL ROBERT HANNA.

General Hanna was a native of South Carolina. When quite young, and at an early day in the history of this territory, he, with several brothers, came to Indiana and settled in Franklin county. He was a delegate to the convention that framed the constitution of the State, in 1816, and took an active part in shaping the course of that convention which gave to the State the magna charta by which its citizens were governed for thirty-four years. He came to Indianapolis in September, 1825, as register of the land office, which he held until removed by General Jackson, in 1829. Some time after he became a citizen of Indianapolis he was elected major general of the militia of the State. Upon the death of United States Senator James Noble, General Hanna was appointed by Governor Ray to fill the vacancy. He was appointed, by President Tyler, United States Marshal for the district of Indiana. He held many other offices of profit and emolument, the duties of which were always performed with fidelity to his trust and satisfaction to the people. General Hanna was emphatically a man of the people, and knew their wishes. He was found ever the friend of the agricultural interest, and was jealous of any encroachments on the farming community. He purchased a piece of land adjoining the northeast corner of the donation when he first came to Marion county, on which he made

improvements, and where he lived almost the entire time he was a citizen of this county.

A singular fatality attended the family of General Hanna. His wife died in the meridian of life; he was killed by a train of cars, between his house and the city, on the Peru railroad, in 1858; one of his sons, Madison, was killed at the battle of Fort Donelson; another son, William, was killed by lightning, at Bloomington, Illinois, while by the side of his wife in bed; George died in New York harbor, on his return from California; his son-in-law, Mr. Hughes, was killed by a runaway team of horses; his son James died quiet young. Of the ten children of General Hanna, V. C., Robert B., Thomas, David, John L. and Mrs. Hughes are living. V. C. Hanna resides in Detroit, David in Nevada, Thomas near McCordsville, Hancock county, Mrs. Hughes in Danville, Indiana, Robert B. and John L. Hanna at Indianapolis. John L. Hanna is one of the active business men of the city. For several years he was engaged as a contractor of the public improvements of the city. He was deputy sheriff of the county for two years, and has been superintendent of the State fair and grounds. He is now engaged in the office of the county treasurer. General Hanna's family was ever among our most respectable and useful citizens, and inherited a large share of their father's plain and common sense manner; frankness and candor were always characteristic of them.

### ANTHONY J. GERSTNER

Was born in Bavaria, Germany, in 1830, and received a German education in the land of his nativity. When nineteen years of age, in company with his older brother, Christopher, he came to the United States and landed in New York on Pentecost Sunday. They took a walk and were stoned by "wharf-rats," or longshoremen, and handled pretty roughly, considering they were in the "land of the free and the home of the brave." They went up the Hudson river as far as Troy, on a steamer, thence to Buffalo via the canal. At Buffalo they again embarked on a steamer bound, on Lake Erie, for Toledo, Ohio, where they again took a canal boat bound for Dayton, where they arrived in 1849. At Dayton Mr. Gerstner apprenticed himself to a tailor, and received the first year forty-eight dollars and his board as the reward of his labor. At Dayton he remained one year and a half, then went to Vandalia, a small town in Ohio, to clerk in a store, where he remained three years. While in Vandalia a lady came into the store and asked for artificial flow-

ers. Mr. Gerstner, not being proficient in the English language, did not understand any thing but the fish part and handed her a box of fish-hooks. A gentleman standing by saw and corrected the mistake. After this he was more attentive to improving himself in the English language. He came to Indianapolis in September, 1856. For one year he was in partnership with a man named Rogge, in the merchant tailoring business, the firm being Gerstner & Rogge. At the expiration of one year Mr. Gerstner bought the interest of his partner, and has continued the business alone ever since that time, and is yet in business at 171 East Washington street, assisted by Richard White, of Oxford, Ohio, as book-keeper and salesman. Mr. Gerstner built and owns the fine business house where his store is. His great success in business goes to prove that he knows the difference between artificial flowers and fish-hooks, and has also learned how money has to be made, *i.e.*, by strict integrity and attention to business—the surest way. About the time that Mr. Gerstner became a citizen of Indianapolis he was married to Miss Doretha Kirchner, of Dayton, Ohio, who is yet his partner in the journey of life.

#### REV. WILLIAM A. HOLLIDAY

Was born in Harrison county, Kentucky, in 1801, and with his father's family, Judge Samuel Holliday, settled in Madison county, on Fall creek, a few miles below Pendleton. He then for some time assisted his father in clearing land and improving a farm. He walked from his father's residence to Hamilton, Ohio, after he had grown up, to attend school, subsequently he attended the university at Bloomington, Indiana, and Oxford, Ohio; he then traveled on horseback to Princeton, New Jersey, to attend the seminary. Having been licensed by the Presbytery of New Brunswick as a minister, he returned to the west and accepted an invitation to become the pastor of the only Presbyterian (the First) church in Indianapolis, where he remained two years; subsequently he devoted his time to missionary labor in different parts of Indiana, finally making Indianapolis his home. The last three years of his life he was professor of Latin in Hanover College, Indiana. At the age of sixty years he commenced to study the German language and made considerable progress in learning to speak it. He was for several years stated clerk of the Muncie Presbytery and was ever a valuable member of the church courts.

Mr. Holliday's early struggles to acquire an education caused him to sympathize with young men similarly situated, and he ever rendered them

all the aid in his power. With a desire to promote education, he gave, out of a moderate estate, a lot in Indianapolis, which was sold for twelve thousand dollars, for the purpose of endowing a professorship of mental philosophy and logic in Hanover College, Indiana. Mr. Holliday was a man who devoted his whole life to the cause of religion and the well-being of his fellow creatures. Mr. Holliday's father, Judge Samuel Holliday, was one of the pioneers of Madison county, and lived a few miles below the falls of Fall creek on that stream. He was one of the judges of the county, and was on the bench when the murderers of the Indians were tried, in 1824. The writer remembers staying at his house the night before the men were executed, in June, 1825. Judge Holliday was an upright and conscientious man, and by his exemplary life, no doubt, shaped his son's after life, which was one of so much usefulness. Judge Holliday was of Scotch and Irish descent. William A. Holliday has four children living. John H. Holliday is editor and proprietor of the Evening News, a paper he started some nine years since. At that time it was predicted that its life would be of short duration, but it has continued to prosper, and is now considered one of the fixed institutions of the city. Francis T. Holliday is engaged with his brother as business manager of the same paper; William A. Holliday, Jun., is following in the footsteps of his father, and has charge of a church at Belvidere, New Jersey. Miss Grettie and Francis T. reside with their mother at 242 North Alabama street. Mrs. Holliday is well acquainted in Indianapolis, especially with the old citizens. She has witnessed its prosperity and great growth of the last thirty years, and, no doubt, like the writer, often wonders if the past is not all a dream.

#### FREDERICK W. HERRON

Was born on the 15th of August, 1842, at Ovid, Seneca county, New York, and received a common school education in his native State. He learned the jeweler business at Elmira, New York. He reluctantly abandoned his trade and studied law in the office of his father for some time. Having no ambition to become a disciple of Blackstone he abandoned the study of law, and in 1858 went south and worked at his trade. While in the south he joined a military company which was called into service, at the breaking out of the rebellion, by the governor of the State, and was put into active service in the cause of disunion. After being in active service three months he deserted and went to Atlanta, Georgia, where he was arrested as a Union spy, but fortunately for him



they did not dream that he was a deserter from their own army, for if they had his fate would have been sealed. Shortly after that, which was in 1861, he came to Indianapolis and engaged in the jewelry store of Mr. Jere McLene, at nine dollars per week. He worked in the establishment two years and then became a partner. In 1870 he retired from the firm of McLene & Herron and engaged in business for himself.

Mr. Herron furnished all the fine clocks, including the large one in the dome, of our new court house. In getting this contract he had to fight the entire clock trade of the United States, besides others who officiously operated against him, but he fought them with a determined purpose such as is generally calculated to succeed. These clocks were manufactured by the Howard Clock Company of Boston, Massachusetts, and are said to be the best that are made. The large one in the tower cost the county thirty-seven hundred and fifty dollars; the eleven marble clocks for the offices and court rooms cost seventy dollars each. Mr. Herron was married in August, 1863, to Miss Clara Gordon, daughter of the late Judge Gordon, of this city. They have had eight children, but two are dead. Mr. Herron is about medium height, round, heavy form, smooth features, light hair and complexion, and, from his general contour seems to enjoy life and the good things of the world, with sociable and agreeable manners.

#### DR. ROBERT N. TODD

Was born in Jessamine county, Kentucky, on the 4th of March, 1827, and there educated. After coming to Indiana he practiced law three years in connection with the Hon. Jonathan Liston, of South Bend, Indiana; he then abandoned the law and studied medicine. He received his medical education in the Indiana Medical College and the University of Louisville, Kentucky.

On the 7th of March, 1854, he was married to Miss White, of Marion county. She died leaving four children for the doctor to take care of. His second wife is the daughter of the late Thomas McQuat, of this city, by whom he has three children, seven in all. He is fortunate in not having lost a child. After the death of Dr. John S. Bobbs, Dr. Todd was appointed his successor as president of the Indiana Medical College, and held the position four years. At the organization of the College of Physicians and Surgeons he was appointed a professor of the principles and practice of medicine and clinical medicine, and is now a professor and president of the faculty. He is also

a member of the American Medical Association, which meets in some one of the principal cities once a year. He was president of the Indiana Medical Society one year, which is generally the time it is held by the same person. He is a trustee of the Indiana Insane Asylum, physician to the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, and also consulting physician to the City Hospital. He was a regular surgeon for the Union army during the war.

Dr. Todd is quite tall, with smooth, even features, and light, sandy hair, pleasant and agreeable manners, and has many of the peculiarities of the southern gentleman. As a physician his encouraging words are a great auxiliary to his prescriptions.

#### CHARLES H. G. BALS.

Mr. Bals was born in the northern part of Germany, on the 17th of September, 1822. In 1839, when but seventeen years old, came to the United States and direct to Indianapolis, after which his father and mother and other members of the family came. Mr. Bals was not only poor when he first came to this city, but he owed in the old country a debt of one hundred and thirty dollars, which he was in honor bound and must pay before he could lay by anything in this country.

He was first employed by one of our respectable citizens as a man of all work at five dollars per month, and then for a short time by West & Meeker delivering flour from their mills to customers in this city. In the fall of 1847 he was engaged in the wholesale liquor establishment of the late P. B. L. Smith, and there remained nine years and acquired a thorough knowledge of the rectifying and wholesale liquor business, which proved of incalculable benefit to him afterwards. Soon after leaving Mr. Smith's establishment he engaged in business for himself, and afterwards for several years with Mr. Charles F. Hahn—their business was being closed up at the time of Mr. Bals' death, which occurred on the 12th of December, 1876. During Mr. Bals' thirty-seven years residence in Indianapolis he made many warm friends. He belonged to several benevolent societies, both American and German. His business gave him an opportunity of forming an extensive acquaintance, especially with the German population of Marion and surrounding counties.

He was married to Miss Christina Lout, who survives him; he also left two children, the eldest, Henry C. G. Bals, who is cashier of the Merchants' National Bank of this city; Bertha, the daughter, is quite young. Both, with Mr. Bals' only brother Christian, reside with Mrs.

Bals on the northeast corner of Delaware and St. Joseph streets. Mr. Bals left his family quite wealthy, owning fine city property and a valuable farm in Wayne township. As a business man he was prompt in small as well as large transactions; his word was as good as his bond. With Mr. Bals the writer was well acquainted during his entire residence in this city.

#### GENERAL FREDERICK KNEFLER.

General Knefler was born in Hungary, in 1834. He came to Indianapolis in 1850, and was engaged with John C. New in the office of the county clerk. After being in the office of the clerk some time, he studied law in the office of the late Hugh O'Neal. In April, 1861, enlisted in the army and was elected to a lieutenancy in the 11th Indiana regiment; subsequently promoted to captain. In 1862 he was appointed colonel of the 79th regiment of Indiana volunteers, afterward promoted for meritorious service to brigadier general by brevet, and continued in the service until after the close of the war, and was mustered out of the service in July, 1865. He then formed a partnership with the Hon. John Hanna in the practice of law, the firm being Hanna & Knefler, and is continued to the present time. They have done an extensive business in their profession. The present year, 1877, General Knefler was appointed pension agent at this place. No appointment made by this administration ever gave so much satisfaction to the citizens of Indianapolis as that of General Knefler; no citizen of Indianapolis stands higher with the people. During the railroad troubles, in 1877, he was prominent in assisting to adjust the difficulty. His counsel did much toward preventing bloodshed, as he had entered the confidence of both the workingmen and business community. He was married in 1859, and has three children. He lives in a beautiful residence on the high ground on East Washington street, which overlooks the city.

#### WILLIAM MORROW BLACK.

Mr. Black, son of Thomas R. and Sarah Black, was born in Erie county, Pennsylvania, on the waters of French creek, on the 1st of January, 1811. His mother died when his brother, Samuel J., was four months old, and she is buried in the Presbyterian Cemetery at Erie. After the death of his mother Mr. Black and his younger brother were

taken by relatives to Westmoreland county, near Greensburg, where they lived several years, and from where they were brought to Cincinnati in a flat-boat, by his uncle Samuel Morrow, in the spring of 1822. They then moved to this county. On their way from Cincinnati they entered eighty acres of land at the land office at Brookville. This land was ten miles north of Indianapolis on Fall creek. Mr. Black remained with his uncle, assisting in clearing ground and farming, until the 18th of January, and then engaged with Yandes & Wilkins to learn the tanning business and remained as an apprentice five years; he then worked with them one year as a journeyman. He was for some time engaged in business for himself at Mooresville, Morgan county.

Mr. Black has been a member of the Masonic fraternity for many years, and when the old Masonic Hall was torn down 1874 his name was found among the papers that were deposited in the corner-stone, as being a member when that house was built; his name is also deposited in the corner-stone of the new building, of which he is janitor. Mr. Black has several children, some living in the city. He was ever an industrious and honest man and highly respected by those who knew him best, and like the writer he is now in the "sear and yellow-leaf," and has seen much of pioneer life in Indianapolis, and was personally acquainted with the old and first citizens of the place, and no doubt often in the sleepless hours of the night reverts to the many amusing scenes that took place here in his boyhood days. I often meet him and never without bringing to my mind the tanyard of John Wilkins, with its many peculiarities.

#### . JOHN B. CLEAVELAND

Was born in the town of Stanstead, Province of Canada, on the 31st day of October, 1826, and there received a good English education, after which he engaged in the lumber trade in Vermont and Canada. He was married to Miss Mary E. Kimball. They have had two children, one of whom is living, Mr. C. F. Cleaveland. Mr. Cleaveland came to Indianapolis in the spring of 1864, and engaged in the insurance business, afterward added real estate business, and is yet engaged in the joint business at 76 East Market street. During the year 1872 he sold over three millions of dollars worth of real estate—the firm then was Cleaveland, Smock & Co. In 1873 they sold very near as much. One-fifth of the whole transfers of the city and county passed through their office. Since his residence in Indianapolis he has built a number of ele-

gant houses, among which was a large building on the southwest corner of Tennessee street and Kentucky avenue, intended for a hotel, but before it was finished he changed it into an office block. One-fifth of the building is occupied as offices of the Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western railroad. There are in the building about one hundred and sixty office rooms, fitted with all the modern improvements. Charles F. Cleaveland, the only living child of J. B. Cleaveland, was married in 1874 to Miss Frankie Hatfield, of Wayne county. They have one child, a son. Mr. Cleaveland is a man of great energy and untiring industry, as the amount of business he has done and the buildings he has erected in this place indicate. It is just such men as Mr. Cleaveland that transform villages into cities and in the place of hamlets erect palaces. With "a few more of the same sort" Indianapolis is bound to outstrip any other city in the west.

#### JOHN NEWHOUSE,

Who lives one mile east of Millersville, in Lawrence township, is one of the most successful farmers of Marion county, and one whose paper is considered by business men as "gilt-edged," although they are seldom asked to take it.

Mr. Newhouse was born in Kanawha county, Virginia, on the 1st day of December, 1804, and has completed the time usually allotted to man, three score and ten years; he would scarcely be taken for fifty, and is as active as most men at forty. He worked in his native country as a farm-hand at fifty cents per day, until he had laid by a sufficient amount (two hundred dollars) with which to purchase one quarter-section of land; he came to Indiana in the fall of 1830, and bought from the government, at one dollar and twenty-five cents per acre, the farm on which he now resides; during the winter he built a cabin and deadened the timber on sufficient land to make a small cornfield. In the spring of 1831 he returned to his native State and engaged as a clerk in a mercantile establishment, and remained until his earnings were enough to purchase another one hundred and sixty acres of land. In the meantime he was married to his present wife. In the spring of 1834 the two traveled on horseback to their wilderness home. We were shown the two parchment patents bearing the signatures of Andrew Jackson, President, A. J. Donelson, Secretary, and Elijah Heywood, Commissioner of the General Land Office. This half-section of land still constitutes his home farm.

Mr. Newhouse has had eight children, all of whom are yet living. He raises about fifty hogs per year to sell, and their average weight and appearance indicate that his stock as well as himself are well provided for. His great prosperity is certainly a great incentive to poor young men, and shows that where industry and will are combined there is always a way. Mr. Newhouse is a fair representative of the generous hospitality so characteristic of the native of the Old Dominion. His stereotyped invitation to his friends is, "Come when you please, stay as long as you please, go away when you please, and I will always be pleased to see you." He is well informed on all subjects, especially financial and political. He was an Old Line Whig and contends that he has always been in favor of the doctrine so eloquently advocated by Henry Clay and Daniel Webster, and has never voted for the party now in power; his political opinions, like his religion, he considers private property, and that he is amenable to God only for them. No person can mistake his views on any subject in ten minutes conversation with him; he is frank and plain in the expression of his opinions and claims the same right for himself that he concedes to others.

I have written much of late years of men who are in the "sere and yellow-leaf;" in doing so I am influenced by a desire to do justice to the memory of those who have been my friends, many of them from my boyhood days. In writing of Mr. Newhouse, I am but paying a just tribute to an upright, high-minded, liberal and intelligent friend.

"When nature her great master-piece designed  
And framed her last, best work, the human mind,  
She then called the useful many forth,  
Plain-plodding industry and sober worth."

#### ALLISON C. REMY

Was born in Franklin county, Indiana, in October, 1827. When thirteen years old he went west and spent two years, then returned to Indiana and settled in Bartholomew county, where he remained for a quarter of a century, and engaged in various pursuits, among others farming and merchandising, which was his principal business. In 1870 he came to Indianapolis. Since he has been a citizen of the capital he has built several elegant dwelling houses, and the fine hotel on the southwest side of the Circle, known as the Remy House. In 1848 he was married to Miss Sophia Spaug, and has had two children. The eldest, Kitty, is now the wife of Mr. Thomas H. Butler, who is a machinist by trade

but at the present time is business manager of the Remy Hotel; the other, Curtis H. Remy, who studied law in this city, and was married to Miss Wheeler, of Thornton, Boone county, in June, 1875. He is now located and practicing law in Chicago. Allison C. Remy was nominated by the Republican county convention in 1876 for county commissioner, was elected and is now performing his duties as such. He is a large, fine looking man, and looks as though he lived on the fat of the land, which is a very appropriate appearance for a hotel keeper.

### JAMES A. MCKENZIE

Was born in Ashtabula, Ohio, in 1831, and was educated at Grand River Institute, Ohio. In 1852 he was married to Miss Elizabeth Strong, of Ashtabula. She died in 1871, leaving three children—daughters—Anna, Alice Lizzie and Frankie. In 1850 Mr. McKenzie engaged in the clothing house of J. Mansfield as a salesman, and remained with him until 1856. He then engaged in a clothing house in Cincinnati, where he remained eight years. He then moved to Corry, Pennsylvania, and built the first brick block in that flourishing town, and continued the clothing business, doing the largest merchant tailoring and clothing business of any similar establishment in western Pennsylvania. In 1871 he sold out and made an extensive trip on the Continent. He returned, and in 1872 went to New York city, and was there married to Miss Mary Millspaugh, of that city, when he came to Indianapolis, and did business at No. 30 West Washington street until October, 1875. Finding that place too small for his rapidly increasing business, he rented the whole building where he now does business, which is the largest retail clothing house in the city as well as the State. Mr. McKenzie takes the measure of customers, and has clothing made to order in the east. This is certainly a new feature in the clothing business.

### JAMES BUCHANAN

Was born in Montgomery county, Indiana, October 14, 1837. He was the third son in a family of twelve children. His youth was spent in the occupation of farming, near the town of Waveland, in said county, where his father, Alexander Buchanan, had settled in 1824. He attended the country schools in the winter season and worked upon the farm during the summer. At the age of eighteen he entered the Waveland Academy, afterwards known as the Collegiate Institute. He

graduated from the academy in 1858 with the first honors of his class, completing a thorough course in mathematics and having prosecuted the study of the languages to what was graded as the junior year in the first colleges of the country. He was a close and proficient student of logic and political economy. In September, 1858, he entered the law office of his uncle, his mother's brother, the Hon. Isaac A. Rice, then living at Attica, Fountain county, as a student, and remained with him until his uncle's death, which occurred in August, 1860.

In February, 1861, the subject of this sketch entered the practice of law, and was admitted to the bar at the February term of the Fountain Circuit Court the same year. He devoted himself to the study and practice of his profession and soon took rank as one of the leading lawyers of the State. On December, 25, 1862, he was married to A. Cordelia Wilson, daughter of Dr. W. L. Wilson, of Attica, Fountain county. He remained a resident of Attica until the fall of 1870, when he removed to Indianapolis, where he has since resided.

From the time he commenced the study of political economy at schools he discovered the fact that the economic laws of a country determined the question of the general distribution of the wealth of that country as it was annually produced. He, in connection with his professional studies and as a part of same, made himself thoroughly conversant historically with the laws and governmental systems of other countries as well as with his native land. He could see that the wealth of the civilized countries of the old world was not in the hands of the producers of that wealth; but that it was concentrated into the hands of non-producers to such an extent that the producers were in the main paupers, and that this state of things was rapidly progressing in this country. By close observation, he saw that the wealth concentrated into the hands of those who dealt in and handled money, and the agency that drew the wealth from the producers of it to the hands of the money dealers, was interest or usury. That this usury accumulated on debts, and that the monetary system of a country determined the question as to whether the business of a country should be done with private interest-bearing debt or with cash. That if done with cash, debt and usury would not exist and work the bankruptcy and injustice that is worked by virtue of them. But that with a just monetary system a just distribution of wealth would ensue, which just rate of distribution he formulates into the following proposition, viz.: "That each and every citizen should enjoy the full value of the products of his own industry." He opposes the communistic rule of an equal distribution; also, for the



same reason, opposes the monarchial rule that the producers are only entitled to retain sufficient to furnish food and clothing of a coarse character and all the balance to be turned over to the nobility; both systems he denounces as unjust because they take from the producer without just compensation the products of his industry. To give effect to the just rule he states he has for years advocated a change in the monetary system of this country, so that money could be put in circulation without interest-bearing debt being made at the point of issue, and be in sufficient quantity to make the distribution of the wealth cash, thus avoiding debt and usury and consequent injustice and bankruptcy.

### JOHN CARLON.

Mr. Carlon is a native of the "Green Isle," born in Roscommon county in 1838. When eleven years of age he came to the United States and settled in Rutland, Vermont, where he learned the printing business and lived until he came to Indianapolis, in 1865. In January, previous to coming to this city, he was married to Miss Fanny Riley, of Rutland. He has been engaged nearly the entire time since his residence here in the Indianapolis Publishing House, of which firm he is now a member and one of the active managers.

Mr. Carlon is a Democrat "in whom there is no guile," and is training up four young Carlons in the same political school; all being boys, he hopes they will live to swell the Democratic vote of the State. Mr. Carlon is a thorough, practical printer, and well-qualified for the position he now holds, being of a generous and accommodating disposition, which is calculated to draw business to the house. They are doing most of the publishing business of the city, besides a large share of other kinds of job work, which will compare favorably with that of any similar establishment in the west.

### HENRY C. ADAMS,

More generally known as Harry Adams, was born in Indianapolis on the 8th of April, 1844; he is the eldest son of the late Reuben Adams. Mr. Adams is married to Miss Stella Barnecko, who was a belle of the southside. During the war he was a lieutenant in the 26th regiment Indiana volunteers; he enlisted as a private. In 1866 he was appointed deputy sheriff, a position which he held until 1875. While Mr. Adams was in the sheriff's office he did the most important part of the business.

He was nominated by the Republican party for sheriff in 1874, but was defeated by Mr. Albert Reissner. Mr. Reissner magnanimously offered to retain him, but he preferred other business. He is now engaged as assignee in bankrupt cases, and does most of the business in that line in this city.

Mr. Adams' father was one of the earliest settlers of Marion county, and himself a deputy sheriff for a considerable time, and for a length of time engaged in the dry goods business. There was a large family of Adams, uncles of Harry, living near Bethel, in the southeast part of the county. Harry Adams is perhaps as well known in this county as any man in it.

### FRANKLIN LANDERS.

Mr. Landers is a native of Indiana, born in Morgan county, about twelve miles southwest of Indianapolis, on the 22d of March, 1822. His father, the late William Landers, settled there in the fall of 1819, and was one of the nearest neighbors of the Whetzel family, and, like them, inured to the privations of pioneer life. In his early youth Franklin Landers worked on his father's farm during the summer, and in the winter availed himself of such meager school advantages as the neighborhood afforded. After he became of age he became a teacher himself, and taught in the same building where he had received the most of his own education. By economy he saved up three hundred dollars of capital, and engaged with his brother, Washington Landers, in a dry goods store at Waverly, in his native county. He continued in partnership with his brother four years with great success. They then dissolved, and he continued the business one year on his own account. He then purchased a section of land in Clay township, in the same county, in 1854, and laid out the present town of Brooklyn, formerly known as Lyon's Mills; here he again engaged in the dry goods business. Mr. Landers remained there several years selling goods and farming. In 1858 he was the Democratic candidate to represent Morgan county in the Legislature, and was defeated by the late Cyrus Whetzel. In 1860 he was nominated by the Democratic convention that met at Morgantown as a candidate to represent the district composed of the counties of Morgan and Johnson in the Senate, and was elected over Samuel P. Oyler of Johnson county, by a majority of 374. Soon after Mr. Landers' Senatorial term expired he moved to Indianapolis and engaged in the wholesale dry goods business on South Meridian street, and subsequently en-

gaged in the purchase and packing of pork. He has abandoned the dry goods business, but still continues the pork business. In 1874 he was nominated by the Democracy to represent the capital district in Congress and was elected over the Hon. John Coburn, who had represented this district some time. In 1876 his name was urged before the convention for Governor of Indiana, being defeated by the Hon. J. D. Williams, the present Governor; subsequently he was re-nominated for Congress and defeated by the Hon. John Hanna, in 1876. On the 20th of May, 1850, he was married to Miss Mary Shuffleburger, of Johnson county. Mr. Landers is a thorough-going business man. He is also a politician of more than ordinary character, and understands the people and their wants, and with them is very popular, being of a social and cheerful disposition, and ever ready to accommodate a friend.

#### HENRY SLUSHER.

Mr. Slusher's parents were born and raised in Washington county, Pa., and removed to Indiana in 1833. Henry Slusher lived in Pike township fifteen years, then came to this city and learned the jewelry business, and for some time carried it on. In 1876 he sold out his establishment and was appointed on the police force. That business not being congenial to him he abandoned it and is again in the jewelry business at his former place. Mr. Slusher is a natural wit, and generally makes himself agreeable in any company he may be thrown in contact with. His wit is always original, which makes it the more interesting, and he knows just when and where to apply it. While in the army he wrote his mother a letter in rhyme, the last verse of which I quote. Although I have seen finer and more sentimental lines, yet this goes to show the character of the man. He concludes:

“ But now, old mamma, I must quit my rhyme,  
 For to write you longer I haven't the time;  
 I want you always to recollect poor 'Hen,'  
 This is my earnest request to you—amen.”

#### DR. BENJAMIN ATKINSON

Was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, on the 23d of June, 1817. He came west in 1838 and settled in Cincinnati and engaged in the business of contractor and builder. After living in Cincinnati nine years he moved to Iowa in 1847, and there lived until 1872 when he came to

Indianapolis. After leaving Cincinnati he studied medicine and practiced sixteen years. While at Cincinnati in 1840 he was married to Miss Hannah E. Hopper, of that city. They have five living children; his eldest son, E. Linn, is engaged in the grocery business at the corner of Fletcher avenue and Dillon street. Since Mr. Atkinson came to Indianapolis he has built himself a fine residence on the corner of South and School streets, besides other fine residences in the same neighborhood. He has retired from active business with a competency sufficient for all future emergencies.

Mr. Atkinson is a plain, outspoken man, and there is no misunderstanding him when he does speak. He has seen much of the ways and means resorted to for accumulating wealth and has profited by his experience, and knows how to drive a good trade as well as the next man, and when he gets property he knows how to take care of it, a secret but few understand. In politics as well as religion the doctor accords to every one the right to think and act according to the dictates of his own judgment, without regard to religious creeds or political parties.

#### SAMUEL V. B. NOEL.

Mr. Noel was one of the pioneers of Indianapolis, having come to the city in 1825. He was born in Bath county, Virginia, and at the age of three years, with his parents removed to Harrodsburg, Mercer county, Kentucky, thence to Indianapolis in 1825. In 1828 he engaged with Douglass & Maguire, in the office of the Indiana Journal, to learn the printing business; he continued in that office, apprentice, journey man, foreman, partner, and finally sole proprietor, for twenty years, and sold out to engage in other pursuits. It was while with the Journal that he acquired a reputation he was so justly entitled to for integrity, industry and perseverance.

After he abandoned the printing business he engaged in merchandising and the produce business; owing to his too confiding nature and disposition and the dishonesty of debtors he lost heavily. He had shipped a large quantity of grain to a firm that failed owing him several thousand dollars. He did not let this loss affect his perseverance in the least, but began again with renewed energy and diligence and finally overcame his misfortune.

Mr. Noel was one of the "bloody three hundred" that volunteered in the Black Hawk war; he was also one of the "Wild Oats of Indian-

apolis" that went to the convention at the Tippecanoe Battle Ground in 1840. Mr. Noel was an ardent Whig and took great interest in the success of that old national party. In 1841 he was married to Miss Elizabeth L. Browning, daughter of the late Edmund Browning; she was one of the belles of the then village of Indianapolis.

Mr. Noel died on the 10th of December, 1875; since that time his father-in-law, who was an inmate of his house, also died. Mrs. Noel survives him. Their eldest daughter, Sarah Frances, is the wife of George W. Bull, connected with the Star Union fast-freight line; the remainder of the children are single. His two sons Edmund B. and Smallwood, generally known as Wood, are engaged in the wholesale and retail flour and feed business at 69 North Illinois street.

### WILLIAM E. FEATHERSTON

Was born in Jessamine county, Kentucky, in 1822, and with his father came to Indiana and settled near Southport, in the fall of 1828. He worked on the farm and at intervals went to school until 1840, when he came to this city and engaged with the late P. B. L. Smith as a clerk in his dry goods and grocery store; he afterwards was a partner of Mr. Smith, and subsequently purchased the interest of Mr. Smith and continued the business for himself. In 1855 he quit merchandising and engaged in the auction and commission business; he has continued the business ever since at different places in the city. He is now located at 179 West Washington street, and is doing a fair share in that line of the business of the city.

He was married in 1845 to Miss Mary J. Norwood, an estimable and Christian woman, who died in 1871. Sometime afterward he was married to Mrs. E. A. Billingsley, daughter of the late Rev. Gibbon Williams. If Mr. Featherston was unfortunate in losing a true and loving wife, he was fortunate in getting another well worthy to fill her place. He has no children, but has done a father's part by some he adopted. He has been continuously in the auction and commission business longer than any other person in the city. Mr. Featherston may not have accumulated property as rapidly as some of the business men of the city, but has always done a safe and sure business. Those who give him goods to dispose of can always rely upon getting the returns in proper time and the full measure of their due. Mr. Smith's attention was attracted to Mr. Featherston while purchasing a load of produce of his father, and he became impressed that he was an honest boy, and one whom it would be safe to trust.

## JACKSON LANDERS.

" Jackson Landers was born in Morgan county, Indiana, August 4, 1842, which would make him at the present time about 34 years of age. He had been a farmer all his life until his election to the office of county treasurer some two years ago. He moved from Morgan to Decatur township, Marion county, in 1870—moving to this city in October, 1873. Mr. Landers became a widower a year or two since, but realizing the fact that woman was heaven's first and best gift to man, a month or two since he took to himself another helpmeet, knowing that it was not good for man to be alone.

" Jackson Landers is one of those men who deserve all honor, because, having but few advantages, they 'make themselves,' as the saying is, and rise above their surroundings. Jackson is a brother of the Hon. Franklin Landers, and possesses to a considerable degree the indomitable pluck and energy of that successful merchant and honored statesman.

" As county treasurer Mr. Landers has made a most faithful and efficient officer, and thus saved a great deal to the county which his predecessors had given up as lost. He is no respecter of persons, and everybody that was able, though may be not willing, was made to 'walk up to the captain's office and settle.' He has given the office under his charge—one of the most important in the gift of the county—his personal attention, and by his courtesy and accommodating disposition gained the esteem and good will of all with whom he came in contact.

" Mr. Landers is rather a good looking man of the brunette order, of medium height, and compactly built."

The above sketch I clip from the People of August 4, 1877. Since his retirement from the office of treasurer of the county Mr. Landers has identified himself with the the pork packing firm of which his brother, the Hon. Franklin Landers, is a partner. Mr. Landers made a very popular officer; at the same time he was vigilant in watching the interests of the public.

## PETER H. LEMON

Was born in what was then Knox county (now Sullivan), in the Territory of Indiana, in 1813, in a log cabin surrounded by a picket fort erected for protection from the Indians. His father, Friend Lemon,

had emigrated from Virginia and settled near Vincennes at an early day in the history of the territory.

Mr. Lemon worked on a farm until he was seventeen years of age, and then engaged to learn the blacksmith trade at Carlisle with Alonzo Coulton. Finding the business too hard for his physical powers, he abandoned it and turned his attention to books. After receiving a good education in his native county and at Vincennes, he went to Alabama in 1836, and studied law with his uncle. After finishing the study of his profession he returned to Indiana and was licensed at Merom, Sullivan county, in April, 1839. In 1841 he moved Alexandria, Madison county, and commenced the practice of law. In May, 1845, he removed to Anderson and there practiced law; in 1848 he edited at that place the *True Democrat*, published by John Q. and William Howell. In 1847 he was elected a justice of the peace for Anderson township and re-elected in 1852. In 1855 he was elected clerk of Madison county against James N. Starkey, at that time deputy clerk. Mr. Lemon removed from Anderson to Indianapolis in 1863; since he came to this city he has been for some time employed in the office of the county clerk; he is now engaged in the practice of law. In March, 1839, he was married, at New Lebanon, Sullivan, county to Miss Sarah Ellis, daughter of Jesse Ellis, of Madison county. Mr. Lemon has lost several children by death.

### JACOB P. DUNN.

Mr. Dunn was born at Lawrenceburg, Dearborn county, on the 24th of June, 1811. His parents, the late venerable Isaac Dunn, and Francis Piatt, were married at the residence of Captain Jacob Piatt, in Boone county, Kentucky, in the fall of 1804, and settled at Lawrenceburg in 1806, which was their residence until their death. Jacob P. Dunn, unlike every other person in Indiana, had the best means of education of that day until he was eighteen years old. He then engaged as a clerk in the store of his brother-in-law, George Tousey, in his native town. He followed the mercantile pursuit either as a clerk or principal until 1846. On the 16th of May, 1849, he, with thirteen others, started for California via the plains, with ox teams. They were about five months making the trip, which was very common to all who made that journey in that way. They met with great difficulties, suffering and destitution. He returned to his home at Lawrenceburg, in the spring of 1854. In the spring of 1855, with his family, he moved to

the farm formerly owned by General Joseph Lane, on the Ohio river, in Vanderburg county, this State, where he remained until 1859, when he returned to his old home at Lawrenceburg. In the summer of 1861 Mr. Dunn removed to Indianapolis. In 1862-3 he was connected with Mr. James McTaggart in slaughtering and packing pork in this city. In the fall of 1864, having sold his interest in the pork-packing establishment, he associated with Mr. William Love in the real estate business, which they are still pursuing. Mr. Dunn was married, at Lawrenceburg, in October, 1838, to Miss Harriet L. Tate, daughter of the late William Tate, of that city. They have five children living, three sons and two daughters. Their oldest daughter, Louisa M., is the wife of Henry W. Tutewiler, late city treasurer of Indianapolis. While Mr. Dunn was a citizen of Lawrenceburg he was a member of the city council and justice of the peace. He was a brother of the late Hon. John P. Dunn, formerly Auditor of State, and a well-known public man of Indiana.

Mr. Dunn is a member of the Meridian street Methodist church, and in that is following in the footsteps of his venerable father, with whom I was well acquainted. Judge Isaac Dunn died a few years since full of years and honors. We owe a debt of gratitude to the early founders and pioneers of our State, who have nearly all passed away, but have left valuable monuments of their wisdom and labors behind, and their names should be inscribed on the pages of our history, and handed down to future generations and kept fresh in the minds of the people.

#### EDWARD S. POPE,

The present proprietor of the Indianapolis Sun, was born in the city of Baltimore, Md., in 1819. With his parents, came to Indianapolis in 1836. He was engaged in mercantile business with his father in one of the first brick business houses built in the city on Washington street, at that time owned by Captain John Cain.

His first wife was the daughter of Jonathan Scofield. She died in 1844. In 1847 he was married to Miss Mary Kenworthy, daughter of Robert and Ann Kenworthy, of Tippecanoe county, Indiana. He then moved on a farm that is now a part of South Brookside, one of the handsomest suburb additions to the city of Indianapolis; he there remained until 1856, when he removed to Blue Grass, Vermillion county, Illinois, being one of the first settlers of that beautiful portion of Illinois, being no house nearer than eight or ten miles, and on a wild and



unbroken prairie. While living in this uninhabited region he got lost on the prairie several times after night. On one occasion, when morning came, he found he was going in a directly opposite direction from his house. In organizing the new township of Butler, which was the north half of Middlefork; he was twice elected town clerk; one year tax collector; a charter member of Blue Grass Lodge, No. 407 of A. F. and A. Masons, and served as such most of the time until 1876. He was elected and served as school treasurer of township 22 north, range 13 west, until he removed back to Indianapolis, in the spring of 1875. His father died in December, 1874.

Mr. Pope is now residing with his aged mother, who is in her eighty-third year. In January, 1877, Mr. Pope bought the Indianapolis Sun, and continues to send it forth to all sections of the country, where it exerts a great influence as the chief national exponent of finance and currency, and reform in monetary affairs. Mr. Pope, like his father, is a man of decided views upon all public questions. He carries into the Greenback movement the same energy and zeal that characterized his movements when the Republican party was formed over twenty years ago. Mr. Pope was an original Abolitionist, and before it was considered politic to be one.

#### REV. WILLIAM W. HIBBEN.

Mr. Hibben is perhaps as well known to the citizens of Indiana as any minister now living within its borders. He is a native of Uniontown, Fayette county, Pennsylvania, but at an early age migrated to Ohio. He was licensed as a Methodist minister at Hillsborough, Ohio, in 1832. In March, 1835, he came to Indiana and was admitted into the Indiana conference at Lafayette, in October of that year, after which he was preacher in charge of some of the most important stations in the State. In 1844, when I first made his acquaintance, he was stationed in Indianapolis, and while here raised some seven or eight thousand dollars for the purpose of building Wesley Chapel, and succeeded in stirring up a determination in the congregation to build the church, which they finished the next year. The church is now owned by W. Canada Holmes, and is occupied by the City Library and the Indianapolis Sentinel, and Mr. Hibben is the able correspondent for the paper under the *nom de plume* of Jefferson. After laboring thirty years in the ministry he asked for a vacation at the close of his service as presiding elder of the Jeffersonville district. Since that time he has chiefly de-

voted himself to literary labors and has won a reputation by his Jefferson letters as a writer perhaps equal to any other in the State. His life of Father Havens is a truthful history and popular work, and makes a good chapter in the history of Methodism in Indiana, and should be patronized by all the members of that church. For the last five years he has been associate editor of the *Masonic Advocate*, in which relation he has doubtless done much good. During the rebellion Mr. Hibben furnished four sons to help fight the battles for the preservation of the Union. Although preachers were intensely loyal, I doubt if there are many who can show more substantial devotion to the old flag than Brother Hibben. He is a man of good address, a pleasant and entertaining speaker, of genial manners, and disposed to look on the sunny side of sublunary cares. Brother Hibben is a man of intellect, a ready writer with great facility in the use of language, and he is one whose writings will be appreciated long after he shall have been called hence.

#### JOHN CARLISLE,

The veteran miller of Indianapolis, is a native of the Emerald Isle, having been born in the Province of Ulster, county of Down, in the north of Ireland, in the year 1807. When in his eighteenth year (1825) he came to the United States, landing in the city of New York, and for twelve years was a successful miller at Marlborough, Ulster county, on the Hudson river.

From the latter place he came to this city in the year 1837, and engaged in the manufacture of soap and candles. At the same time he commenced and carried on a distillery and dairy, and was the first to have milk sold from a wagon in this place. In the year 1840 he built a large merchant mill on the arm of the canal, near where it crosses Washington street. It was at this mill he manufactured and packed in barrels the first flour that was manufactured in this part of the country for shipment. In this enterprise he was ridiculed and laughed at by his friends for wagoning flour to the Ohio river to sell at from two to three dollars per barrel. Although not profitable at first, he was building up a reputation for his flour for after years.

In the year 1842 he bought wheat at twenty-five cents per bushel, corn at ten cents, and sold his flour on the Ohio river at two dollars and seventy-five cents per barrel, corn meal in this city, eight bushels to the dollar, bran at five and shorts at ten cents per bushel, delivered in the city. In the years 1864 and 1865 his transactions in grain and flour

amounted to one million of dollars, his losses being equal to his earnings of several years previous. When the war closed he was the heaviest grain and flour dealer in the west. He had flour on sale in all the eastern as well as western cities, and as the article fell he still continued to buy, thereby aiding in keeping up the prices in the west. When the government took possession of the railroads to convey the troops home, he found it impossible to have his grain and flour forwarded before such time as it had fallen in the market to make a loss of from five to six dollars per barrel on the flour, and a corresponding loss on grain.

He tells me that in 1866 he paid \$3.25 per bushel for wheat and sold flour at \$16.00 per barrel, the highest price ever obtained for either article in this market. A large grain dealer of this city once remarked that the farmers of this and adjoining counties should erect a monument to his memory in consideration of the fact that he was the first to advance and keep up the price of grain, and would suffer loss rather than do anything calculated to depress it.

Mr. Carlisle also tells me that his great error in business was that of holding on too long before selling, and that had he bought and sold *instantly* his profits would have amounted to a large fortune. His great desire was to keep up prices in the hands of the producers, thereby benefiting the whole country. He says he never failed to make money when he bought and sold promptly, but he has the proud satisfaction of knowing that his action has benefited the whole country. In the years 1864 and 1865 he often bought from 25,000 to 30,000 bushels of wheat and from 2,000 to 3,000 barrels of flour in one week, paying out in cash therefor nearly one hundred thousand dollars, this amount going directly into the hands of the farming community. It is quite unnecessary to say that his credit was commensurate with his demands for money in carrying on those immense transactions. Although he lost very heavily, as stated here, I would not have the reader think for a moment that his circumstances were any other than affluent. Out of his seventy years of life forty-nine have been spent in the milling business. With this experience it is no wonder his brands of flour stand so high in all the eastern as well as western markets.

Mr. Carlisle is a remarkably active and industrious man, never leaving for to-morrow that which can be done to-day. He is nearly always on the go—more inclined to attend to his own business than that of other people. He doesn't seem to have any time to spare in idle or

frivolous conversation ; although decided in his political views, he never tries to force them upon others. He has bought a greater number of bushels of grain, a larger number of barrels of flour, and disbursed more money among the farmers than any man now living in the city. In all his transactions he has been prompt, and he requires others to be so with him. Such is John Carlisle, the veteran miller of Indianapolis.

#### PROF. C. C. KOERNER

Was born at Waynesville, Warren county, Ohio, on the 10th of August, 1848. His early education he received at Newtown, Hamilton county ; he then entered the Harveysburg Academy in Warren county, and completed his education in the Hughes High School at Cincinnati, and afterwards graduated in the Bryant & Stratton Business College of that city, and was principal in that college for some time after graduating. After leaving the college he was book-keeper in several prominent mercantile establishments and banks in Cincinnati. In the year 1865, he came to Indianapolis, and at once established himself in a commercial business school. For a long time he struggled against adversity, but a change came for the better, and he is now at the head of the largest commercial school in the country. He was married on the 3d of February, 1871, to Miss Antoinette Lietz, a daughter of Th. Lietz, a prominent portrait painter of this city. Mr. Koerner has, with his partner, Prof. Goodier, succeeded in establishing on a paying basis the Indianapolis Business College and Telegraph Institute, which is equal to any in the United States. Prof. Koerner, like his partner, is genial in manners, but strict in school, and wishes the attention of his pupils.

#### PROF. J. R. GOODIER

Was born in Carroll county, Ind., and was brought up in Clark county, Ohio. He was educated at Wittenberg College, Springfield, Ohio. At the breaking out of the rebellion he enlisted in the 35th Ohio volunteers. At the close of the war he engaged in teaching. He studied theology at the Garret Biblical Institute, Evanston, Ills., after which he was appointed principal of the Haven Normal school, at Waynesboro, Ga., which position he filled to the entire satisfaction of all the officers and patrons of this institution. His health failing in the south he returned north and opened a commercial college in Danville, Ills., which was a complete success. In October, 1875, he came to Indianapolis and formed

a partnership with Prof. C. C. Koernor, for the purpose of conducting the Indianapolis Business College and Telegraph Institute, and by his untiring energy and perseverance he has succeeded in building up the largest school in the west, if not in the United States. Professor Goodier, in penmanship, has no superior and but few equals. His genial manners and painstaking disposition, and close attention to improving his pupils, have done much in building up his popular institution.

### OTTO STECHHAN

Is a native of Prussia; was born in the city of Berlin, on April 15, 1851. He came to Indianapolis in 1857, and worked at the upholstering business with his father, Louis Stechhan. He is at this time manufacturing and dealing in parlor furniture alone, at No. 128 Fort Wayne avenue. Mr. Stechhan, like many other natives of Germany, came to the United States for the purpose of making a living, but are not only making a living but a fortune. I am sure his great enterprise in this city deserves encouragement. He manufactures as fine furniture as can be found in the west, if not as good as any similar establishment in the United States. His large and fine establishment is not only a credit to him but an honor to the city, and goes far to show to what perfection Indianapolis has arrived as a manufacturing city. Mr. Stechhan was married in November, 1872, to Miss Rosa Sahn, daughter of Ludwig Sahn, an old citizen of this city. "May they live long and prosper."

### WILLIAM I. RIPLEY.

Mr. Ripley is a native of Cincinnati, born on the 24th of June, 1842, and there lived with little or no educational advantages until fifteen years of age. He then engaged on the steamboat Portsmouth (a packet that ran between Cincinnati and Portsmouth), as a cabin-boy. He was on different boats in various capacities, indeed he filled all the offices of a boat except engineer and pilot, until he became captain of the Arizona and was engaged with that boat in transporting troops, provisions and munitions of war to the front during the rebellion.

After the war, in 1865, Mr. Ripley came to Indianapolis and engaged in the family grocery business at the place he now occupies, southeast corner of Market and Illinois streets, at first in partnership, the firm being Elder & Ripley, afterwards Ripley & Gates, now William I. Ripley, sole proprietor. Mr. Ripley was married to Miss Josephine Cassell,

of California, five miles above Cincinnati, Ohio, by whom he has three children—William C., a sprightly boy of twelve summers, is now assisting his father in the store, John Walter, and a daughter that bears the name of the mother. Mr. Ripley has a separate department to his store where teas, coffees, sugars, etc., are sold; indeed this department is a regular tea store. It will be seen that Mr. Ripley is indebted to no person but himself for his success in life, and is emphatically what so many claim to be, a self-made man, and is the architect of his own fortune. He has passed thus far through the financial panic unscathed, an evidence that his business is based on a firm foundation.

### CALVIN FLETCHER DARNELL.

“Calvin F. Darnell, the subject of this sketch, is a son of Lewis Darnell, now living on Eagle creek, three and one-half miles west of the city. ‘Cal,’ as he is familiarly called, was born December 22, 1832, six miles west of the city, near the National road. He was reared as a farmer, and frequently hauled wood to the city, selling the same at seventy-five cents per cord. His team was one yoke of oxen and a horse in the lead. He continued farming until the year 1846, when he was thrown from a horse and was so injured that he became a cripple, through the ignorance of a drunken doctor, his leg being improperly treated. After this he went to school out on Eagle creek, in an old log school house. He became a very good penman, and subsequently taught penmanship, in which he was quite successful.

“In the year 1851 he determined that he would learn a trade, so he selected the carpenter trade. He worked for fifty cents a day and boarded himself. In 1853 he purchased a lot of James P. Drake, for two hundred dollars, where he now lives, and in 1854 he built a small house with one room. In the following year, February 28, 1855, he was married, in Cincinnati, to Miss Catharine Wilcox, daughter of Timothy Wilcox. They immediately started in life comparatively anew, at the place where he now lives. At that time, which was twenty years ago, he was still in the woods, and had only a few neighbors—among them James Blake, deceased, who was well known to the citizens of Indianapolis. Cal saw this city in its infancy, and also saw the first train of cars that entered it, which was on the old Madison road, in 1847. In the year 1856 he went into the building business for himself, and since that time has been quite successful as a contracting builder.

“Mr. Darnell was elected to the city council, from the old eleventh ward, in 1873, and re-elected in 1875, over the heads of some of the

most prominent men in the ward. His attention to the interests of the ward and his arduous exertions in the opening of streets for the improvement of the city gained for him the title of the 'Great American Street Opener,' of which he can justly feel proud. While in council he served on some of the most important committees. He was always faithful and energetic while in the council, and was regarded by all as an honorable man and an efficient officer.

"He made many friends while in council, and was urged by many at the last election to be a candidate for the office of county recorder, which he concluded to be, and was triumphantly nominated and elected, and is now performing the duties of that office.

"Mr. Darnell's injury, referred to above, causes him to limp very badly, and few would suppose, who did not know the fact, that when standing upright he measures six feet two inches in height. He has very dark hair, with beard approaching to the sandy order, and, like most other sandy-whiskered gentlemen, is a good-looking man, as the above portrait goes to show. Mr. Darnell makes an efficient recorder, and is energetic in all that he undertakes. He is a warm friend and a most unrelenting enemy, and can not be swerved from what he believes to be right by either threats or persuasion. He is clear-headed, never putting that into his mouth that will steal away his brains. He is a good debater and a most capital talker, a Republican, dyed in the wool."

The above sketch was taken from the People of this city.

Mr. Darnell exposed in his Council career all the fine-spun fallacies of the opposing party. There is no need of advertising the public of his political creed. He had bestowed on him numerous offices, and the people feel convinced that he has performed his duty and discharged every trust to the best of his abilities.

Lewis Darnell, father of Calvin, has ever been one of the most respectable farmers of Marion county. He came with his father to this county from North Carolina, in 1823, and settled near where he now lives. He molded part of the brick for the old Court House, in 1822. His brother, Samuel, filled the State House yard, which was originally a low, marshy piece of ground, and which occupied one year, costing the State several thousand dollars. Lewis Darnell has been twice married, the mother of Calvin having died. "Darnell's Still House," which was built and owned by Samuel Darnell, near the ranch of old Bob Helvey, on the school section, was a popular place of resort fifty years ago, and many shooting matches and quarter-horse races took place there, and how many rough-and-tumble fights posterity will never know.

## ELIZABETH NOWLAND.

I can not think of closing this work without paying a tribute of respect to the memory of my departed mother.

From the autumn of 1822 to that of 1856 there was no woman whose name was more familiar to the citizens of Indianapolis than that of Mrs. Nowland. Indeed there were but few persons more generally known throughout the State. I have frequently been asked when traveling through Illinois and other western States if I were related to Mrs. Nowland, of Indianapolis. No person who ever knew her could forget her universal good humor. In her kindness to all, both rich and poor, there was no distinction made in their treatment. The poor were never turned away hungry or empty-handed from her door, being ever ready to contribute the "widow's mite" for all charitable purposes.

She was left a widow at the age of thirty years, with five small children depending upon her for support. With the determination to keep her children together and have the care of them herself, she labored incessantly. She toiled with willing hands through the day and often late at night, sitting alone by her tallow candle. She found joy in providing for the wants of her children, and she never seemed to think her lot a hard one when her family were comfortable.

What matters if her remains have long since mingled with earth? There is a sympathetic chord still existing between mother and child, and there is an earlier and more indelible remembrance of her teachings by what is written on the heart in the first susceptibility of childhood and graven on memory's tablet by a mother's tongue in giving us our first lessons. I often think of her who could always find an excuse for any delinquency on my part, when I could not for myself. She who was the first to love, was ever the last to censure. The home of my childhood! The very word falls sweetly on my ear, and recalls the many scenes of innocent plays numbered with the past, and with fond recollections we delight to dwell on the early events of our life, and before the home circle had been invaded by death. The many years which have passed have not dimmed the bright colors with which memory has painted those happy hours, spent with my mother in our rustic home. The memory of a mother's care and love should be enshrined in our gratitude and graven upon our hearts. I venerate the very earth that wraps her slumbering ashes.

A few years before the death of my mother I left the home of my childhood (Indianapolis), then comparatively but a village, to seek my



fortune among strangers, in an eastern city, leaving the endearing associations of kindred and friends. To me it was a great sacrifice, yet duty and circumstances compelled me to make it. There was not a brook or tree but brought some pleasing recollections of my early life and school-boy days; for the memory which recalls most vividly the happiness of youthful days is generally a more faithless record of their sorrows. One has said that "They who dwell upon the fragrance of the flower are always the first to forget the sharpness of the thorn." Who, indeed, can recall the griefs and anxieties of his early years, the throng of childish fears and disappointments by which the sunshine of his young spirit was overcast and shadowed. Well do I remember the little family circle that gathered around me in my mother's family room, the evening before my departure, to bid me good-by. I little dreamed that to most of them I was bidding a long and last farewell; little did I think of the changes a few short years would bring. About two years after her death I visited my old home, where I had left the unpretending village, and I found a city of about twenty thousand inhabitants, with railroad communication to all parts of the Union; it was even then the railroad city of the west. Nearly all the old landmarks, once so familiar to me, were obliterated and gone; where stood the humble shop of the mechanic there stood a large palatial hotel; where stood the unpretending country store house there was that magnificent specimen of architectural grandeur—Odd Fellows' Hall. If I had taken a Rip Van Winkle sleep I could not have expected so great a change as was there presented.

In my wanderings through the city my eyes rested upon a place more changed to me than any I had yet seen; it was mother's old brick house. I entered the family room, where, but a few years before, my friends had met to bid me good-by. It was there I had passed many years with kindred and friends. Oh! what a change was there; already were its walls tottering and crumbling to the earth; time had laid its heavy hand upon it. It had stood the blasts of thirty winters, and now, like its former inmates, it must give way for others. This house was the second brick building on Washington street, and the third in the city.

What a multitude of thrilling memories of early years and happy dreams mingling with the forms of the loved and the dead, and the tones and voices heard no more. A soft but not unpleasant melancholy is sure to steal over us when we enter a house in which we have enjoyed ourselves in a numerous circle of friends and acquaintances. I was forci-

bly reminded of the language, and could almost realize the feelings, of the poet when he wrote :

“ I feel like one who walks alone,  
Some banquet hall deserted ;  
The lights are fled, the garlands dead,  
And all but me departed.”

There was naught but strange voices saluted my ear. No kind mother came forth to embrace me with love beaming in her eye ; no loved sister to meet me with a joyous smile ; no brother to take me by the hand and bid me thrice welcome under its once hospitable roof. All were gone ! I felt that I was almost the last of my race, and that there were but few whose kindred blood coursed through my veins. Just within the western limits of this city of which I have been writing for some months there is another city whose population has grown almost in proportion with this—it is the City of the Dead, whose many marble spires indicate the last resting place of some loved friend or departed relative. It was there, at twilight and alone, I sought my kindred. In that portion of the city set apart for our family, and corresponding in number with that of my lost friends, I found those little hillocks which so forcibly remind us of the truth, “Dust thou art and unto dust shalt thou return.”

Although separated now, I live in the hope of meeting my friends in that other and better land. “Shall we know each other there ?” Perhaps if the memory dies we will not, but if thought lives and love is any reality, then shall “we know as we are known.”

### VALEDICTORY AND AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

Writing sketches of so many people is like looking through a kaleidoscope, as every one has his own mode of shadowing forth his recollections, and when the writer strikes a responsive cord the task is easy, but in many cases the subject gives such an imperfect foundation that renders the labor of preparing it for the press most onerous. In this work I have written mostly of persons with whom I have been long acquainted, which went far to assist me in my labors. It was the dreams of my young life highly colored by associations and reading that kept a live and burning desire to be able to gather my ideas in a book form, or something more enduring than newspaper articles. I had a tale shut up in my breast I wished to tell, and studied days and nights to fix in my mind a starting point for the public. I wanted to write of things I

had seen and were familiar to me from the age of six years. With what success I have met I leave to the reader of my works to judge.

At the age of nine years I was deprived of a father's guiding care, and circumstances threw me in company with persons much older than myself, which had much to do with forming my early resolutions. I have buried father, mother, brothers, sisters, and children, the life flowers of my youth; I am only waiting to join them. As I never made any demonstration of religion I leave my acts of this life to be judged by my fellowmen, and my future fate in the hands of him who does all things right, and when I make my last bow and bid the world good night, I feel that all will be well. The man who lives and dies in the hope of being long remembered, who has no more enduring record than the monument of marble to perpetuate his name, must judge by those who have passed away before him, that his name will soon perish and all recollections of his history will be as a tale that is told.

I was born at Frankfort, the capital of Kentucky, on the 12th of October, 1813. At this writing I have just begun my sixty-fifth year. My paternal ancestors were of Welsh descent, and came to the United States before the Revolution and settled at Dover, Delaware, where my father was born. My maternal grandfather was an Irishman, direct from Ireland; my grandmother, Virginia Dutch. So my physical formation is something like the Yankee peddler's clock faces, "a composition of ingredients." I resided in the place of my nativity until I was in my seventh year, and on the 4th of November, 1820, with my father's family, arrived in the wilderness where now stands the great railroad city of Indianapolis.

In 1822 I went to the first school that was commenced in Indianapolis, taught by a man named Lambert. The first forenoon I was in the school the teacher, for some trivial offense, jammed my head several times against the logs of the cabin so hard that it caused my head to swell. When I reported to my father, he went direct to the teacher and served him in the same manner, only more severely. This closed my first term at school. In 1823 I was sent to the first Sunday school established in the place; afterwards to the second teacher, Mr. Fleming, then to Austin W. Morris and several others, until finally to the school taught by Ebenezer Sharpe, assisted by Thomas H. Sharpe and his sister Isabella. To them I am indebted for the most of my education. I was a short time at the University at Bloomington; not long enough to realize any benefit from it. During my school-boy days my only labors consisted in working my mother's garden, which I did in

the mornings and evenings in order that I might fish on Saturday. The only day's labor I ever engaged to do for pay was for the late John Wilkins.

One Friday evening as I was returning from school I met Mr. Wilkins in the street. He said he would give me a quarter of a dollar if I would grind bark for him at his tanyard, which I agreed to provided he would lay out a certain quantity of bark which, when ground, would complete the day's work, so when done I might go fishing. The horse worked in the bark mill was an old, vicious, gray stallion—the laziest animal I ever knew; if you undertook to whip him along he would kick and fight; he would be five minutes making the circuit of the mill. I found that I would have but little time for fishing if I did not find some way or means to accelerate his movements. I went to the woods close by and cut a thorn bush, and while the old horse was standing asleep I rested the bush on the end of the shaft to which he was hitched and tied it to his tail; after securely fastening it I dropped it between the shaft and his legs. I scarcely had time to jump aside before he had made the circuit of the mill and kept up the race for about five minutes, attracting the attention of the hands at work in the shop. All efforts to stop him were of no avail, until the mill came to pieces and he, with the shaft and brush at his heels, took to the woods. While Mr. Wilkins and the men were pursuing the horse I left for home, and I never went to collect the pay for my labor, nor was I seen in the neighborhood of that tanyard for years afterward. After I left school I was engaged in different mercantile establishments of the place, first with Henry Porter, then Hervey Bates and Jacob Landis. In 1834-35-36 I bought horses in small numbers and sold at Louisville, Kentucky. In 1837 I engaged in mercantile business for myself; I also purchased horses in 1840-41-43 for the New Orleans market. At the end of five years I had my goods scattered in bad debts over the prairies of Illinois, Iowa and other western States, and had learned that I had missed my calling when I began merchandising. I sold the remnant of my store for a farm and distillery; these I kept a few years and then traded for horses and wagons; the horses I took to Louisville and sold.

In February, 1849, I went to Washington city with about one hundred and fifty feet of recommendations, to President Taylor, stating that I was qualified for any position I asked for. A few weeks in Washington before the inauguration of President Taylor were sufficient to teach me that one friend at court was worth more than a thousand feet of names got up indiscriminately. On my way to Washington I visited

my native town and procured a letter from John J. Crittenden, then Governor of Kentucky. With this letter, and in company with the Hon. Caleb B. Smith and George G. Dunn, then a member of Congress, I called on General Taylor, at Willard's Hotel, a few days before his inauguration, and was told by him to call on him at the White House the next week. Wednesday night, two days after the oath of office was administered to him, I went and found the President and his private secretary, Colonel Bliss, alone. The President ordered his secretary to give me a letter to the postmaster general, the Hon. Jacob Collamer, of Vermont, to give me a good position in his department. This I presented the next morning, and was appointed to a position in the appointment office of the postoffice department. I remained there until the first of July, when the business of the office was nearly completed. I was then transferred to the general land office. During the canvass between General Scott and General Pierce, and just before the Presidential election in 1852, I wrote an article for the Washington Star, charging that the influence of Mr. Fillmore's administration had been used against General Scott. One day the commissioner of the general land office, John Wilson, came to my room and told me that the Secretary of the Interior wished to see me, and asked me to go over to the department; this I did. The secretary, Alexander H. Stewart, took from his desk a copy of the Washington Star. Pointing to the article, he said, "Mr. Nowland, it is said that you are the author of that article; I think you had better write another correcting what you have said." I replied, "When I find I was wrong I will, but not before." A few days later it was ascertained that Pierce was elected, and I found on my desk what is known in Washington as the "yaller kiver;" true, it was my dismissal. I returned it to the secretary with a line added, telling him in language more pointed than polite, what use he could make of it. This ended my official career in Washington.

After my return from Washington I engaged with my brother-in-law, A. H. Smith, in coal mining at Prestonburg, Floyd county, Kentucky. Here I remained but a short time, as it was one of the most God-forsaken countries I ever saw. Since that time I have been engaged in various occupations to provide the ways and means of living. In 1840 I was married to Miss Amelia Theresa Smith, second daughter of the late Justin Smith. In her I have found a helpmeet indeed, and to whom I owe much in carrying out my early cherished purposes. We have three living children. Paul B. L. is married to the daughter of the Hon. John B. Glover, late Treasurer of State; Edwin

Ray, married to the daughter of the Rev. Charles H. Raymond; Maria Justine is single. All live with me.

I hope my patrons and the public will not think me egotistic in writing this short and imperfect sketch of my checkered life. I have been often importuned to do so. Were I to write it in full it would fill volumes. I have been engaged for a number of years in gathering the "life flowers" of other men. All that I claim for myself is the thread that has bound them.

To my many liberal friends who have aided me in this work I return sincere thanks, and hope the book will equal their expectations. There are many prominent citizens whose names do not appear. For this I am truly sorry; but with as large a population as Indianapolis has it would almost be impossible to get all in one volume. In the whole of my canvass for the book I met with but four persons who treated my enterprise with discourtesy or with contempt. I attribute their course to their ignorance and inability to appreciate the work in which I was engaged. Those four were worshipers of mammon rather than lovers of history. Since I commenced canvassing for this work ten of the subscribers to it have died. It has scarcely been eighteen months. Perhaps this may show the necessity for such a work, while the subjects, are yet living to give a correct sketch.

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